Return Our Lives

Neverending White Lights

The right side of my head is always in pain But the left side of my heart is still the same She was brave while they took me away And I asked if she could come back and see

If they'll return our lives

Regrets from the past promises made Like when we stayed silent for days Our hearts rise like no one cares To wait for my love come back and see

Springtime for one day

My saviour complains that he wants more love $% \left({{{\boldsymbol{x}}_{i}}} \right)$

I'm out of love