Rock Crowd

Rock crowd throw your arms around me I feel glad when you all surround me It's you, it's you who grounds me When you're done put me back where you found me

Before the show I never know if I could make it I spend each day, each day trying not to fake it Every morning is a constant struggle My life makes perfect sense

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I sit backstage Oh I never know what to play My mind gets cloudy Can't think of what I wanted to say But when I see you And we're moving through the night I feel like I can make it through another night

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When I was younger I dreamed of the people I'd see All the work that goes into it No, I never thought about it

When I see you Oh, my life makes perfect sense And everything we get from the shared experience After the show We can smile together But only I know How it starts in the morning again

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I turn again Rock crowd throw your arms around me I turn again Rock crowd throw your arms around me I turn again Jištěno z www.txp.cz Rock crowd throw your arms around me

Pete Yorn