

Slide

Rosi Golan

I love our silences more, more than the things we say
Might have our differences but, deep down we're one and the same

But I've been burned so bad can't help it if I pull away

When the world's on fire you kiss me and you say it'll be alright

Oh and the more I try to resist you the more I seem to slide, into the fire

I'm tired of not trusting me, for trying to trust in you
Must be so exhausting for you, questioning all that you do

But I've been burned so bad can't help it if I pull away

When the world's on fire you kiss me and you say it'll be alright

Oh and the more I try to resist you the more I seem to slide, into the fire

You're dealing with it well, considering how,
How crazy it is, to carry on like this, when everything's so perfect

When the world's on fire you kiss me and you say it'll be alright

Oh and the more I try to resist you the more I seem to slide, into the fire