

Birth Of Words

The Samples

it's been a long time I've been waking up
at twelve o'clock
my pillow's cold by the time I get home
Ooo la la la la
I'm surprised to see that you're loving my still
and the life I lead of confusion
waking up day to day only to find
I've given up on you
you've given up on me
we've given up on we

I hear music from your window
but you're not at home
you're a thousand miles away from me
and that's too far to phone
so watch all this love turn into lies
never the sun forgets to rise
could be that we know we are
unexpected to go far

the birth of words continued slowly
all the stories yet to be
evolution measured into miles
compared to what we'll never see
I'm surprised to see that you're loving me still
and the life I lead of confusion
waking up one day only to find
that I've given up on you
that I've given up on you