

Black Summer

Yashin

Spinning far away from here
Spinning far away from here my dear
My dear
Cause I'm on fire when she's near me
She lifts me higher when I try to touch the ground
Nothing left to say, screaming as you walk away
Away

The more real things gets
The more unreal it feels
Please make me feel
Hold me up
(The more real things gets)
(The more unreal it feels)
For a while
(Please make me feel)
I give it all to you

And I remember the days when we used to be
Something more than life
Now a memory, a memory
You're taking what is mine
Leaving everything behind, behind

The more real things gets
The more unreal it feels
Please make me feel
Hold me up
(The more real things gets)
(The more unreal it feels)
For a while
(Please make me feel)
I give it all to you

Trust me with your life

The more real things gets
The more unreal it feels
Please make me feel
Hold me up
(The more real things gets)
(The more unreal it feels)
For a while
(Please make me feel)
I give it all to you