

19 March 2013

I'm out of my body
and out of my mind
down, beneath the ocean
high, above the sky
I keep going
with wings covered with /tar
but I'm taking the fate
with wide opened arms

just let me know when my time
will come
so I could hide mistakes
under the little scar
I'm looking for innocence
in the feelings of mine
but there's nothing
but overwhelming doubt

it's getting colder and colder
and I've got mixed mind
voices are getting bolder
so I can't let it happen now
I need more time
I need more time