

## Weak - 1/1

**Interprété par Skunk Anansie.**

Lost in time I can't count the words  
I said when i thought they went unheard  
All of those harsh thoughts so unkind  
'Cos I wanted you  
And now i sit here i'm all alone  
So here sits a bloody mess, tears fly home  
A circle of angels, deep in war  
'Cos I wanted you  
Weak as i am, no tears for you  
Weak as i am, no tears for you  
Deep as i am, i'm no one's fool  
Weak as I am  
So what am i now i'm love's last home  
I'm all of those soft words i once owned  
If I opened my heart there'd be no space for air  
'Cos I wanted you  
In this tained soul  
In this weak young heart  
Am I too much for you ?