

I won't stay long - 1/1

Interprété par Six Pence None The Richer.

Leaves are falling, and something's calling me here.

The state of depression that I'm walking in,

Got the impression that I won't stay here long.

I know I am like this, but still I don't know what to do.

The sky is darkening, I can feel it in the air.

My heart is sinking, I know winter's on its way.

I know I am like this, but still I don't know what to do.

I know I am like this. Oh sister, show me what to do.

I know there's a way to get this another day.

When will I know if there's a way for me?

I want to lie in the sand and have the sun shine on me.

Is that way too much to ask?