

## Halo (oleander) - 1/1

## Interprété par American Pie 2.

And it's always little things That to the surface brings The comfort in the pain The fear behind the smile We lose along the way The things we leave behind Along the precipice Of things we should not climb And I'm the first in line There's an anchor around my heart Dragging me down Behind the waves in silence I fall There's a halo above my head Spinning me 'round 'Cause I don't know if I'm alive or dead A dagger in my hand Bleeding me dry

And it's always little things
That to the surface brings
The space you need to breathe
Before the curtain call
The light that leads the way
Before you hit the wall
The mountain that you climb
Just to take a fall
For blind among the blind

There's an anchor around my heart
Dragging me down
Beneath the waves in silence I fall
There's a halo above my head
Spinning me 'round
'Cause I don't know if I'm alive or dead

There's a dagger in my hand Bleeding me dry

And all we have to lose is time And what lose we leave behind Stay around and we will shine