

Martin sheen or jfk - 1/1

Interprété par Yellowcard.

Here it is

One more glass for these broken hands

Goes down for you

I've fallen in

I sink then swallow

I never meant

To see this through

[Chorus]

I'm taking them all

I'm taking them all back for good

To a place where I know that I'm safe

Then I can fall

Then I could fall where I should

In this bottle with all my mistakes

All the days

Since I've landed

I've lost the way

To find my truth

You float away

And leave me stranded

What's left to say

I'll hurt for you

[Chorus]

I could sleep

But when I wake here

You'd still be gone

And you're my air

I could breathe

If you would've stay here

Another song

So I could stare

I could sleep

But when I wake here

You'd still be gone

And you're my air

I could breathe

If you would've stay here

Another song

So I could stare

[Chorus X2]