

Wreck of the day – Anna Nalick

Driving away from the wreck of the day
And the light's always red in the rear-view
Desperately close to a coffin of hope
I'd cheat destiny just to be near you
And if this is givin' up
Then I'm givin' up
If this is givin' up
Then I'm givin' up, givin' up
On love, on love
Driving away from the wreck of the day
And I'm thinking 'bout calling on Jesus
'Cause love doesn't hurt,
so I know I'm not fallin' in love
I'm just fallin' to pieces
And if this is givin' up
Then I'm givin' up
If this is givin' up
Then I'm givin' up, givin' up
On love, on love
And maybe I'm not off of being
a victim of love
All my resistance will never be
distance enough
Driving away from the wreck of the day
And it's finally quiet in my head
Driving alone
I'm finally on my way home
to the comfort of my bed
And if this is givin' up
Then I'm givin' up
If this is givin' up
Then I'm givin' up, givin' up
On love, on love





Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych