

# The Night We Met – Lord Hurton

I am not the only traveler  
Who has not repaid his debt  
I've been searching for a trail to follow again  
Take me back to the night we met

And then I can tell myself  
What the hell I'm supposed to do  
And then I can tell myself  
Not to ride along with you

I had all and then most of you, some and now none of you  
Take me back to the night we met  
I don't know what I'm supposed to do,  
haunted by the ghost of you  
Oh take me back to the night we met

When the night was full of terror  
And your eyes were filled with tears  
When you had not touched me yet  
Oh take me back to the night we met

I had all and then most of you, some and now none of you  
Take me back to the night we met  
I don't know what I'm supposed to do  
haunted by the ghost of you  
Take me back to the night we met



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych