

Walls – Michael Kobrin

Will you forgive me
All of my fears
See through my scars and wounds
And my false beliefs
I will for once now
Clear the rust of my heart
I'll let you hold the light
That sees through my cards
These luxury shades now
May fall out of my eyes
True colours of love and hate
Cannot be disguised
To me, you're not roses
And I don't need your songs
Just be my escape
And help me break these walls
I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I
And won't you let me break these walls?
Reflections projecting my flaws
They're fighting back making me crawl
Those who don't try never know
And won't you let me break these walls?
Reflections projecting my flaws
They're fighting back making me crawl
Those who don't try never know
And won't you let me break these walls?
Reflections projecting my flaws
They're fighting back making me crawl
Those who don't try never know, o-o-o-o-oh



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych