

# Harbour – Paradise Lost

The need to know gives a strange reaction  
The need to know kills my soul, my passion  
When will I know, just how far this goes  
I feel the glow of a man whose tasted woe  
Fail each time, strong in mind  
Turn each page that you wrote  
Now and then you'll see me there always pale  
With despair  
The safe release bears no threat or danger  
The tide is weak, but may welcome strangers  
This joy it seems may be just a dream  
A soul unclean, like a man whose tasted woe  
Fail each time, strong in mind  
Turn each page that you wrote  
Now and then you'll see me there always pale  
With despair  
Fail each time, strong in mind  
Turn each page that you wrote  
Now and then you'll see me there always pale  
With despair



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych