

# Passing Ships – Throw the Fight

I can't look into your eyes, they're bleeding  
And the bottom of my heart has run dry  
Are we sinking ships?  
Are we over it?  
I hope, I hope  
I can't hold onto your hands, they're shaking  
And the needle in my arm has turned black  
Are we sinking ships?  
Are we over it?  
I hope, I hope  
I can feel your heartbeat  
I can feel it next to mine  
I know you're alright  
I can hear your whispers  
In the dead of the night  
Say you're alright  
I can't look into your eyes, they're fading  
And whispers in my ears are all gone  
Are we passing ships?  
Are we over it?  
I hope, I hope  
I can't let go of the past, it's hopeless  
As your smile begins to die on its own  
Are we passing ships?  
Are we over it?  
I hope, I hope  
I can feel your heartbeat  
I can feel it next to mine  
I know you're alright  
I can hear your whispers  
In the dead of the night  
Say you're alright  
I can feel your heartbeat  
I can feel it next to mine  
I know you're alright  
I can hear your whispers

In the dead of the night  
Say you're alright  
Know you're alright  
(Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)  
Say you're alright



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych