

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