

# Alex Lloyd, Sometimes

The traffic is jamming for miles up ahead  
Releasing emotions deep in my head  
I wish it was easy, easy to breathe  
The words that we needed to get some relief  
I still hear you crying, then I see you smiling  
Even when I close my eyes  
Sending a rescue, coming to find you  
Do you think that we could save another day?  
Try not to break down, walking the old ground  
I don't want to throw the life we had away

Blocked up and cluttered, tired we stand  
Alone together was just not the plan  
Something undenyng in the underlining  
Even if I close my eyes  
Sending a rescue, coming to find you  
Do you think that we could save another day?  
Try not to break down, walking the old ground  
I don't want to throw the life we had away