

Ana Johnston, Black Hole

I swore it on my life
And helplessly im falling, crawling
Cant shake your gravity, your velvet talk just takes me
Holds me, pulls me away from being me, im lost into unknown
Dont know whats right for me
Your love is my black hole
My feet wont touch the ground
But i keep falling down, and down
Youre pulling me in, breaking me out
Starting to be, all im about, gotta break through
Find my way out, from you
Youre feeding off of me, my light is your existence, resistance
Forget it, your touch is blinding me
I try to leave you in, im sliding back again
Your love is my black hole
My feet wont touch the ground
But I keep falling down, and down
Youre pulling me in, breaking me out
Starting to be, all im about, gotta break through
Find my way out from you
From you, from you...
Just find a way back to myself
Your love is my black hole
My feet wont touch the ground
But I keep falling down, and down
Youre pulling me in, wearing me out
Starting to be, all im about, gotta break through
Find my way out, from you, you, you...
(black hole) I gotta find a way
(black hole, black hole) I gotta find a way
From you, you, you