

# Entwine, Bleeding For The Cure

You're holding all the pain inside  
And you're thinkin' about the end to come  
It seems to be the only thing for you what's real  
So, you feel that you've become  
Too cynical to live your life  
And you believe that there is no way to be free

So, you're losin' all your time  
To figure out what's wrong and right  
But, I believe that you have more than this to give  
Well, it's not me who will decide  
Who's lovin' who and what is right  
Because it's you who has the power to forgive  
(yourself)

You're blessed to cry  
As you change your point of view  
And you lead your fears to burn  
You're blessed to fly  
And able to return  
When you're bleeding for the cure