

Flangers, Director

Hanging on, once again
I don't know, I don't know
Infection of, affectional
I don't know, I don't know

Anywhere I go, I will run to you, hold my hand
Believe me when I speak the deepest thoughts I get
It's my direction... calm

The clouds around are black
I never felt this shit for so long
Tell me that you care
I'll pretend to dare, my pain

Anywhere I go, I will run to you, hold my hand
Believe me when I speak the deepest thoughts I get
I'm the director

Have enough of gray, have enough of me
have enough to care, have enough to have to stay calm