

# Guster, Melanie

Melanie is smiling at the sky  
If it were up to me  
I'd give everything for that  
Oh...

There's so many  
that claim to know divine  
Is it stupid to think  
am i jealous missing that?  
Would you be?  
Would you define?  
Being a crutch like this  
or grief like mine  
Oh...

Does it feel like  
There's no bright side?  
Do you want to  
place your fist in the wall?  
I feel that warmth within me  
can't help but think it's all lies  
So sadly strip down and thrust to the cold outside  
Nothing left to protect me  
I wish I could believe this  
So sadly strip down and thrust to the cold outside  
I love you