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