

Johnossi, From Peoples Heart

Once upon a time there was a girl
around smiles and silver shoes
She thought she was in this dreadful time
and didnt know what to do
There aint gonna be no guarantee
I know it from the heart
but an outcast would get there in the end
without the need to act and pretend, you know

I wanna hold you, unfold you
youre looking good girl
I dont need to see you,
I just wanna feel you
cause I need you girl

Upon another time there was a boy
falling headfirst towards the floor
and no, my friends,
it wasnt captain Morgan this time
but the circus inside that broken door
He thought, this happy city is soon falling apart
I know it from the heart
be quiet and drive me far away,
because it aint the place to stay

I wanna hold you.....

But to my knees I pray
that youll be there for me
But to my knees I pray for you
but it wont be the time

(Hold up)
Is that a feeling a change
ore just another soaked in whiskey, coke and beer
Keep your head up high you shouldnt have no fear

but the time keeps whispering in my ear
I want my mother to see me walking down the aile
please wait for me Ill be there in a while
and everything will work out just fine youll see
but until then, wheres my bottle of J&B

I wanna hold you.....

But to my knees I pray for you.....