

# Konrad Baum, Bruises | Przysłuchania w ciemno

counting days  
counting days

since my love up  
and dot lost on me  
and every breath that I've been taken  
since you left feels like a wast on my

I've been holding on to hop  
that you'll come back  
when you can find some peace  
cause every word that I've heard spoken  
since you left like an hollow street

I've been told  
I've been told  
to get you off my mind  
but I hope I never lose the brouses that you left behind  
oh my lord,  
oh my lord,  
I need you by my side

there must be something in the water  
cause everybody it's getting colder  
and if only I could hold you  
you'd keep my head form going under

maybe, i  
maybe ia'm just being blinded  
by the brighter side  
of what we had because it's over  
wll there must be something in the tides

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I've been told  
to get you off my mind  
but I hope I never lose the brouses that you left behind  
oh my lord,  
oh my lord,  
I need you by my side

there must be something in the water  
cause everybody it's getting colder  
and if only I could hold you  
you'd keep my head form going under

it's your love I'ma lost in  
your love I'ma lost in  
your love I'ma lost in  
and I;m tired of being so exhausted  
it's your love I'ma lost in  
your love I'ma lost in  
your love I'ma lost in

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cause everybody it's getting colder  
and if only I could hold you  
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