

Limp Bizkit, All That Easy

In the clouds, all the grey
I'll stay if you go away
Concrete, tall as the sky
All the movement passing me by
And you blush, what a rush
Reminisce, cold crush
Next door, ear to the wind
All the tension made for the core

I wish, I wish,
I wish it was all that easy
I wish, I wish,
I wish it was all that easy