

Madina Lake, Friends And Lovers

When I'm afraid the better days are never coming again,
I imagine your face and I keep on moving.
I'm bound to cry, destined to fly, and guaranteed to die,
but 'til the end, I've got your face, and I keep on moving.
I lost my mom when I was only twelve,
I was robbed with a gun when I was twenty-one,
I crashed my car when I was drunk again,
and now, got no friends, got no money,
but I keep on living.

You can build a life and have it broken down,
You can choose a path and get turned around,
You can hate yourself and fall in love again,
As for me, I've lost friends, lost lovers,
But I've still got my soul.

When I'm afraid the better days are never coming again,
I imagine your face and I keep on moving.
I'm bound to win, I'm bound to lose, and all the way, I'll have to choose
Sometime is right, more time is wrong, but I keep on moving.

You can build a life and have it broken down,
You can choose a path and get turned around,
You can hate yourself and fall in love again,
As for me, I've lost friends, lost lovers,
But I've still got my soul.

On a journey through my head,
I stumble on a mess

Where bad things from my past are buried, not dead.

They haunt me like ghosts,

Begging me to let them go.

But they make me who I am,

And I wouldn't change anything.

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