

# Nic Chagall, This moment

Ive been running on, running on empty  
For way too many miles now  
Ive been flying with broken wings  
And now Im falling faster to the ground  
And its a bitter end to a story so sweet  
Like a long lost friend  
Thats never found a way back to me  
And I cant deny these memories  
Got me all locked up inside  
And you hold the key  
All that I need is this moment  
To send me away with a smile on my face  
I tried to leave but I turn back  
On my heart remains a trace  
All that I seek is this moment  
All day in my mind I recreate  
If there was a way to get back  
This feeling of chase..of chase  
All that I need is this moment  
This moment..