

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..