

Nuno Bettencourt, Sometimes

Sometimes you cry
Sometimes it's a phone call that will change your life

A small empty voice
Breaking the news
Brace yourself and hold on to me

You plus me relentlessly
We're taking on the future
I'm not about to lose you

You plus me insanity
Ride the storm before the calm

Sometimes it's real
Sometimes it feels like a pre-recorded life

Sometime you might forget to breathe
Use my lungs and breathe in with me

Epitomize your life
Eat you up alive
Fascination ends

Feeling justified
Be a hypocrite
Witness the event

It's an endless straightaway
Worship as you choose
As you walk along the road
It gets cold