

Pivitplex, I Concede

I took a fall one early afternoon.
It was a sunny Saturday.
I prayed "It's hard believe You could know how I feel,
trying to make it through today."
But I concede,
I don't know what I need.

If I could see tomorrow through your never ending eyes,
I know I'd see today is perfect rhythm in disguise.
If I could see tomorrow through your never ending eyes,
I'd put us right back where we are,
Right back where we are,
Right back where we are.

I hold You close but it's still cold down here.
It's always winter in the spring.
I know Your promise is my every breath is in your hand;
So why is it so hard to breathe?

But I concede, I don't know what I need.

If I could see tomorrow through your never ending eyes,
I know I'd see today is perfect rhythm in disguise.
If I could see tomorrow through your never ending eyes,
I'd put us right back where we are,
Right back where we are,
Right back where we are.

Now I concede,
you know just what I need.

If I could see tomorrow through your never ending eyes,
I know I'd see today is perfect rhythm in disguise.
If I could see tomorrow through your never ending eyes,
I'd put us right back where we are,
Right back where we are,
Right back where we are,
Right back where we are.