

# Radakka, Azriel (My Dying Love)

It must be you I'm still thinking of  
It's hard for me to understand this hurt I feel

You don't know what it's like  
You don't see me  
You don't hear me  
Cold wind blowing on my back  
Icy fingers pulling from my past

Maybe maybe someday you will see

Azriel Azriel Azriel my dying love  
Azriel Azriel Azriel my dying my dying love

Behind this mask still I wear a frown  
I'm grabbing at thin air but there's nothing there  
I still see you I still breathe you  
I still taste you god I need you  
I'm on my knees heaven help me please  
My summer winter spring and f\*\*king fall

You don't know what it's like  
You don't see me  
You don't hear me  
Cold wind blowing on my back  
Icy fingers pulling from my past

Maybe maybe someday you will see

Azriel Azriel Azriel my dying love  
Azriel Azriel Azriel my dying my dying love

If I had a way, it's not to blame, not to blame  
Would it be so wrong  
to feel my feel my feel my pain  
I love you...

Azriel Azriel Azriel my dying love  
Azriel Azriel Azriel my dying my dying  
Azriel Azriel Azriel my dying my dying my dying  
my dying my dying my  
dying love

Azriel