

Rosi Golan, Slide

I love our silences more, more than the things we say
Might have our differences but, deep down were one and the same
But Ive been burned so bad cant help it if I pull away
When the worlds on fire you kiss me and you say itll be alright
Oh and the more I try to resist you the more I seem to slide, into the fire
Im tired of not trusting me, for trying to trust in you
Must be so exhausting for you, questioning all that you do
But Ive been burned so bad cant help it if I pull away
When the worlds on fire you kiss me and you say itll be alright
Oh and the more I try to resist you the more I seem to slide, into the fire
Youre dealing with it well, considering how,
How crazy it is, to carry on like this, when everythings so perfect
When the worlds on fire you kiss me and you say itll be alright
Oh and the more I try to resist you the more I seem to slide, into the fire