

Samiam, Underground

Dying hard and I stand by.
Running down and I sink along.
So far underground, I lose touch.
Falling all alone if you choose to fall.
Looking down if nobody is watching.
Falling all alone if you choose to fall.
If you come back I won't forget.
And if you find that place, won't you let me in?
And if you're hiding, I'll understand...
Sometimes you need to cry so you can smile again.