

Sinch, Other Version Plasma

I don't want to feel... this way
I don't want to pretend
That these feelings don't exist
But I'm aware
I can see you
Through jaded eyes, my faded, broken gaze
Strays

Sometimes, I think that these chains can be broken

I don't want to hide the truth
But be fair
I can see your eyes
You're lying through your teeth and I'm aware

Sometimes I.. I think that these chains can be broken

Your face shines
Mine withers away
And I'm afraid I'll make mistakes that I'll always regret
And by the way
Would it be ok
If we went our separate ways
To see if in time
The shades are drawn back again
And light reflects upon what might have been

And I will be there
To see it up in flames
Fates rearranged
I'm not that guy, I'm not a saint
Thoughts of you can be sealed
Precious hopes can fade and all these thoughts are erased

Sometimes I think that these chains can be broken