

Southern Penguins, It's My Mistake To Built Thes

It's my mistake to built these dreams on the sand.

And see me now right to your hand

I'll hold your hand if you hold mine.

And everything just sleep like sand.

On my both hand.

It's my mistake.

But please, I already regret it.

Promise just a promise.

A sugar coated lies.

So please don't ask me how.

We are plugged into this grip.

I've lost you once and I cannot hold your hand

Coz they all just sleep like sand.

It's my mistake.

But please, I already regret it.

Promise just a promise.

A sugar coated lies.

It's my mistake,

Regret it.

You've got all my hand over

You beating my heart, God, my heart holding on you

You know it will be help, if you go away

You robbed my heart twice no! You'll never help me go.

You robbed oh my heart twice.