

Sweetbox, Graceland

Feels like a runaway train in my heart
Feels like my thoughts are wounding me
Feels like the spark is seeping out of my soul
Did I fade to grey?
Feels like a rainstorm stuck in my head
Feel all your secrets haunting me
I feel like hell is just one breath away
Did I fade to grey?

Graceland
It's your open arms I'm running to
Graceland, I'm running to you
Wanna go to
Graceland
It's your open arms I'm running to
Graceland, I'm running to you
Wanna go to

Feels like the desert wind in my chest
Feels like my conscience drowning me
Feels like all I'm now is just a photograph
Did I fade to grey?

Feels like an ocean between our minds
And all our love's just water stains
Feels like I'm living for the memories
Did I fade to grey?

Graceland
It's your open arms I'm running to
Graceland, I'm running to you
Wanna go to
Graceland
It's your open arms I'm running to
Graceland, I'm running to you
Wanna go to

Graceland
Graceland, I'm running to you (running)
Graceland
It's your open arms I'm running to (I'm running to)
Graceland, I'm running to you (running to you)