

# The newno2, Bluesy

The candles you leave  
Will never grow into a tree  
(Oh-oo)  
The feelings you keep, will neither bind you or set you free  
(Oh-oo)  
Here she comes now  
Oooo  
Help me  
Ooooo  
Help me  
Ooooo  
In front and behind  
Illumes on me  
On me  
Works against me constantly  
Constantly  
It never rests  
It never sleeps  
Here she comes now  
Help me  
Help me  
Help me please  
Help me  
It started to show  
You gotta come in from the cold  
(Oh-oo)  
From the cold  
You whisper and go  
Sometimes it's better you don't know  
See it on the street and with the people that you leave  
It's always the same  
The secret's hidden in the rain  
Here she comes now  
Help me  
Where'd you go now?  
Show me  
Show me please  
Oooo-ooooo