

Thenewno2, 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-oooooo