

Wolfsheim, It's Hurting For The First Time

Seven hundred times
I thought of you
A voice of innocence
I hear it calling
I know it's you

Now I realize
That it's just hurting
For the First Time
I feel it aching
I know it's you

Seven hundred lies
Seven hundred ways
To hide the fact
That I am longing
Longing for you

But now I see it... I feel it...
It seems so right
A trace of light
That I will follow
Till I reach you