

Acelsia, Preserved

Whenever I'm with you
I feel I can be somebody too
We are all just one step away
From ending this moment in fear.
I can't keep track with time anymore
But I want to stay here not let go
I can't keep feeling too comfortable, fearing the world will change.
But no one can protect me after all.

Doesn't it mean anything to you?
Doesn't it make time matter more.?
I can't keep track with time anymore
But I want to stay here not go
I can't keep feeling too comfortable, fearing the world will change.
But no one can protect me after all.