

Agans Craig, Sometimes

Sometimes it's a shame
Sometimes it's game
Losin' sleep, trying to decide, who is to blame
Sometimes it is me
Sometimes it is not
The one who does not deserve, all that he has got
Sometimes you can run
Sometimes you can hide
But you can't get away from the feelings, buried deep inside
Sometimes you can see
Sometimes you can hear
All that goes on around you, it seems perfectly clear
Somebody might tell you
Somebody might not
Of a love that is growing, or of a love that now rots
Somewhere beyond words
Somewhere I can't tell
It might be in heaven, it might be in hell..