

Ana Johnsson, Black Hole

I swore it on my life
And helplessly i'm falling, crawling
Can't shake your gravity, your velvet talk just takes me
Holds me, pulls me away from being me, i'm lost into unknown
Don't know what's right for me

Your love is my black hole
My feet won't touch the ground
But i keep falling down, and down
You're pulling me in, breaking me out
Starting to be, all i'm about, gotta break through
Find my way out, from you

You're feeding off of me, my light is your existence, resistance
Forget it, your touch is blinding me
I try to leave you in, i'm sliding back again

Your love is my black hole
My feet won't touch the ground
But I keep falling down, and down
You're pulling me in, breaking me out
Starting to be, all i'm about, gotta break through
Find my way out from you

From you, from you...
Just find a way back to myself

Your love is my black hole
My feet won't touch the ground
But I keep falling down, and down
You're pulling me in, wearing me out
Starting to be, all i'm about, gotta break through
Find my way out, from you, you, you...

(black hole) I gotta find a way
(black hole, black hole) I gotta find a way
From you, you, you