

Angela Aki, Warning

There are ways, there are many ways I could say all this;
There are days, there are many days it is hit or miss
And I know this could be a warning of some sort to me

Maybe now, maybe now you're ready to say what you're done
Waiting for, waiting for the answer that I'm the one
So I'll meet you in Greece and we'll sail the Mediterranean Sea

Time just took a toll on me and turned me cold and cynical
Can I forgive the past and you, and see them not as obstacles?

I'll take love from the bottle and I won't choke on the throttle
So does this mean I'm playing it safe?

Heavenly, Heavenly are feelings I have for you
Motherly, Motherly are instincts I'm not into
And I know this could be a warning of some sort to me

Blinded by contentment and refusing to see truth at all
Denying that I'm flying to the edge will never stop the fall

I'll lay pads on the ground before I jump off a building
So does this mean I'm going to live?

Eyes wide open I'm still hoping there's a way
For this cycle to be broken, I'm closer everyday...

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I'll lay pads on the ground before I jump off a building
So does this mean I'm going to live?

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