

Anita Lipnicka & John Porter, Way Back to Love

Trying to find your way back to love
To find that road you were walking on
You're scared of who you are,
Scared of who you might be,
Scared of your karma pointing at me
If you should fall
I'll hold you, love you
Sometimes were frozen deep within our skins
Loves hard to lock out, easy to let in
And were tried of ceilings
Crashing down again
I'm sinking feeling
That it all comes down to pain
We make ourselves prisoners of our minds
And we confine ourselves in Time
Standing hand in hand
Were facing this world alone
Were going to make this love our own