Armin Van Buuren, This Is What It Feels Like (fea

Nobody here knocking at my door The sound of silence I can?t take anymore Nobody ringing my telephone now Oh how I miss such a beautiful sound

And I don?t even know how I survive I won?t make it to the show without your light No I don?t even know if I?m alive Oh, oh, oh without you now This is what it feels like

Nothing to hold but the memories and frames Oh they remind me of the battle I face without your love, without you I drown Somebody save me I?m going down

And I don?t even know how I survive I won?t make it to the show without your light No I don?t even know if I?m alive Oh, oh, oh without you now This is what it feels like

And I don?t even know how I survive I won?t make it to the show without your light No I don?t even know if I?m alive Oh, oh, oh without you now This is what it feels like