Ashley Roberts, Yesterday

and i?m a broken heart
in the middle of the boulevard
in a house on fire
dancing in the dark

seen it your way
love be afraid
and i?m fighting the future
while i?m tracking the inner peace

have no one to believe in
i can?t stop this bleeding
i?m falling down
and i know i would beat this
if i didn?t need it
where are you now

?cause i?m still late , late
it?s too late, it?s too late
i?m still late, late
it?s too late, it?s too late

and i?m a rollercoaster
trying to be the queen of hearts
and i wish on a spotlight
and pretend it is a star

start to break it down
when i crawl ease the ground
like a wounded soldier
with nobody left around

no one to believe in
i can?t stop this bleeding
i?m falling down
and i know i would beat this
if i didn?t need it
where are you now

?cause i?m still late , late
it?s too late, it?s too late
i?m still late, late
it?s too late, it?s too late

i?m a broken heart