

Barcelona, You Will Pull Through

I've separated my life from truth
This cold air taste real
I've stumbled back, I'm back
My lamp is almost burned
Reminds me of your eyes
When you calmly said
We've no more space
For all your tired and dirty past
And I believe it all to be true
Beyond this time, you'll pull through
I woke up shaking, I'm not too late
'Cause I'm running back towards
The space we met and laughed
You couldn't let me go
My breath had all gone out
When you said let's try
We've no more space
For all your tired and dirty past
And I believe it all to be true
Beyond this time, you'll pull through
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You'll pull through