

Ben Lee, The Finger And The Moon

I walk the streets with some friends of mine
Just like every time
Sit here letting time line my face
Fill this empty space
I was tired
I was unsatisfied
I was wrong, I was wrong, I was wrong

I asked you if I could come inside
When I need to hide
Wait for your love to swallow me
Please don't try to follow me
I was tired
I was uninspired
I was wrong, I was wrong, I was wrong

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No time like the present this
Emptiness kiss and a physical sickness
I'm falling in fear again
I know I'll never be here again
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Emptiness kiss and a physical sickness
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I know I'll never be here again
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