

Charlie Mars, White Out

When I lay me down to sleep
I pray my soul to stay
Clear and away
From the hard hearted part
Into a better place

But I'll wait for you
Until this weight in you

It's a bitter tell
When the place you love and know so well
Does it make you long to slip your skin
And white out the feeling
You are strange

My life it changed from green to red
When from those lips you said
You've got a way and the hardest part
Is finding the strength to stay

But I'll wait for you
Until this weight in you

It's a bitter tell
When the place you love and know so well
Does it make you long to slip your skin
And white out the feeling
You are strange