

Charlotte Perrelli, Remedy

I rather be strong on my own
I rather try to make it alone
I rather find a way to be free
Then be your remedy
It started like a story
Only not a fairytale
You swept me of my feet
From the start like nobody else
You showered me with flowers
I had everything and more
But when i needed answers
Then you simply closed the door
Now there's nothing left for me to say
Then ask you to be on your way
I rather be strong on my own
I rather try to make it alone
I rather find a way to be free
Then be your remedy
I rather feel the wind in my hair
I rather know the truth cause i dare
I rather find away to be free
Then be your remedy
I'm may be just a dreamer
With my feet still on the ground
I'm gonna find my own way
I won't let you hold me down
I wanna be your angel
Not the one you think of last
I'm heading for the future
But i won't forget my past
Now there's nothing left for me to say
Then ask you to be on your way
I rather be strong on my own
I rather try to make it alone
I rather find a way to be free
Then be your remedy
I rather feel the wind in my hair
I rather know the truth cause i dare
I rather find away to be free
Then be your remedy
You say that you don't wanna let me go
It's too late and it ain't your call
I know this is only gonna hurt me more
I got nothng to say
But the tears on my face
I rather be strong on my own....