

Clones Of Sam, Pouting Like A Baby

Picture this,

I wish in a dream I could drown
The feeling she pins me down
An empty head kept so full of regret
Pain was a kiss on my neck

Settled in a minute
She never worries herself
Pouting like a baby;
I'm just standing still

I kill the light,

And ask where you're sleeping tonight
My fears don't answer me back
I close my eyes
Watch how the weaker one cries
A tear that's burning inside, firefly

How is it always settled in a minute?
She never worries herself
Pouting like a baby;
I'm just standing still

Angel, now don't you look sad
Cuz I came here to see you
If you cannot figure out, me
Don't, because sooner or later
You'll weaken too
but You'll make it through
Cuz I did not fold
No I did not fold

I love you