

Echobrain, I Drank You

SENT MY LETTER SO NOW I HAVE TAKEN THE CHANCE
CRUMBLED AWAY IS MY PRECIOUS DEFENSE
I HAVE LOST ALL MY CONTROL
WHILE MY SENSES WERE DULL YOU WENT STRAIGHT TO MY HEAD
STRAIGHT ON HOME ASKING TO SLEEP IN MY BED
AND I FEEL CLOSER TO GOD
SOME DAYS AMOUNT TO NOTHING
SOME DAYS ARE GOLD IN MY POCKET
AS MY WORDS WASH AWAY I'M STILL HOLDING LAST SIP
SO IT'S OK CAUSE I DON'T FEEL THE SHIFT
THEN I START SPINNING AROUND
I'VE GOT MORE TO GIVE YOU DON'T WALK AWAY
MY RESOLUTION WILL MAKE YOU STAY
THEN YOU'LL FEEL CLOSER TO GOD
WHERE DO I GO TOMORROW HELPLESS AND ABUSED
LOOK STRAIGHT THROUGH MY EYES