

Espen Lind, Joni Mitchell On The Radio

I never thought that I would be the one to say these words
I never thought that I would be the one to care
I never thought that I would be the one to say this hurts
I never thought that I would see myself right there
But now it's falling apart
I'm speaking right from the heart
Which I should have from the start
An unbelievable mess
I wouldn't be here unless
I believed there are things to confess
I have been felling so hollow
Can you fill the hole I have inside
And if you want I will follow
I'll keep going 'til I'm running blind
I'm sleeping with the lights on low
And Joni Mitchell on the radio
Somebody else I'm sure could find a way to work this out
Somebody else I'm sure could find a way to see
Somebody else I'm sure could find a way to let it out
Somebody else who wasn't as messed up as me
I hear your voice in my head
There's nothing left to be said
Now all the angels are dead
An unbelievable mess
I wouldn't be here unless
I believe there are things to confess
I have been felling so hollow
Can you fill the hole I have inside
And if you want I will follow
I'll keep going 'til I'm running blind
I'm sleeping with the lights on low
And Joni Mitchell on the radio