

GoodBooks, Leni

I cannot see the day for night
I feel the clouds closing in
I cannot put a single foot right
I don't know where to begin

They bring me down, they push me around
They kick my face into the ground
And I know this because I was there

And then there's Leni with the love in her hands
When she's around I find it hard to understand
She winds me up and down again, again and again
She might as well leave me for dead

There are times when I will need you
There are times when you're not around

I owe so much of me to you
I see you when I look in my eyes
Of all the things I'm going through,
you never stopped to tell me why

You bring me down, you push me around
You kick my face into the ground
And I'll tell you because I was there

And then there's Leni with the love in her hands
When she's around I find it hard to understand
She winds me up and down again, again and again
She might as well leave me for dead

And do you know, I don't think she means it
I would give so much to believe

There are times when I will need you
There are times when you're not around
And I'm losing my patience
I will love her from the grave

There are times when I will need you
There are times when you're not around
I will love her
I will love her
I will love her from the grave