

Jettie, The Coasters

I found hope for us,
We need words to grow
And i won't stop this time
Even though it's hard
And even though we'll fail

I'm all messed up
You won't come back
So won't you come now
Into my arms

When we're the storms,
We're like coasters
You don't have to be sure
You don't have to be

I found the wind for us,
We need tales to fly
I will stop this time
Even though it's hard
And we could not be the same

When we're the coasters
I'm all messed up
You won't come back
I'm all dressed up
So won't you come now, into my arms
And we're the storms,
We're like coasters

You don't have to be sure
You don't have to be

We're the storms,
We're like coasters

Stay... stay...