Juke Kartel, My Baby

Everytime you look around me I can sense your eyes are seeking What you think my life is dealing Hold onto your world Whats left to regret about it My baby Listens to the rising storm And tells me Im about to take a fall

Perception seems to lead the blind So open up for fickle mind Youre saying Im the chosen one You Pre chorus + chorus
I feel it come But III take it on x2
Chorus