

# Kristy Thirsk, Truth Fantasy

(Thirsk)

destruct me with simple words  
like i won't live without you on this earth  
seems i saw you breathing on your own  
a disease of hoping  
with you it's hard to say when the truth is a fantasy  
your eyes are filling up with guilt  
and now words i held to string, i'm spilt  
so i'll walk next to his trust  
i'm diseased of hoping  
with you it's hard to say when the truth is a fantasy  
won't live without you on this earth  
i won't live without you on this earth  
i won't live without you on this earth  
it's a disease of hoping  
with you it's hard to say when the truth is a fantasy  
fantasy, fantasy, fantasy