

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