

Lisa Miskovsky, Quietly

I'm never gonna find that little
Piece of mind for so long
I'll never see a face in a tiny
Embrace like you do
Always here to fake until the
Story breaks
It's funny, that you can still
Laugh
Settle down, never understood
The ground beneath you
You trembled when he spoke, I
Think you choked but I'm still
Alive
Said it all before, I know the
Score but waiting is a fire on
Hold
I feel so much greater than you
I see so much more than you do
And I'm here eating it all then I
Leave quietly
I never saw the sun, it looks like
A merry gold angel
Never gonna see, never gonna
Be, that smile on your face
She dug a little hole into his soul
And silently left him to bleed
She's knocking on your door,
It's a steady four you know it
Will always be around, that
Heavy sound, so loud in your
Head
It's your last friend, it's your last
Bend, before you are ready to crash