

Maxeen, Save Me

Sometimes I feel I'm the walking dead
I'm consuming but don't feel fed
Just a series of empty tragedies

I'm sick of thinking of tomorrow
And always having to beg or borrow
I lead someone to put my mind at ease

*Save me, won't save me?
Cause I've never felt so strong like the way I feel with you
You could save me

If the moon didn't have the sun
She would never impress anyone
She'd hang her head and sink into the see

Sometimes I think it's just too much
So I reach out for the cure of your touch
A faint sound of a heart begins to beat

Chorus* (2X)

Oh you could save me
OH