

Mest, Walking On Broken Glass (Real)

time goes by,
i just try,
to hold my,
head up high,
people try,
to deny,
classify,
or just hide

and feelings whats inside
broken hearts and hard times
dont let life break you down this time

im sitting here crying here
you're alone and dying there
waiting for bad news
like walking on broken glass
no answers for what was asked
you're all alone

cause you know
that i'd give my life for you
time can be,
nothing but our enemy

dont give up,
just hold on,
is the pain,
just too strong?
to hold on,
sometimes we're wrong,
when we think we're right

tonight will be the night
you'll break free from this fight
dont let life break you down this time

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time can be
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i die inside from all i feel
does it have to be this way
memories of yesterday
when it all just slips away
i'd give up everything i have
to keep you one more day

i know that,
its not right
why do we feel this way?
why do i feel this way?

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waiting for bad news

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