

# Milla Jovovich, Remedy

hold...  
this morning to you  
all night i flew  
here i go...  
open the floor

open the mirrored sky  
catch these feelings falling by  
clean your mouth out  
with words that don't hurt

-the fall won't be too long-

clear you'll find me  
standing by  
clearing here a place to die  
hold it  
oh, i'm holding  
i'm holding on...

-chorus-  
i hold it  
i hope  
i hold  
aha!