

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!