

Najwa Nimri, Trained

I'm wasting my time
Running from you
A job without hope
Or a hope without a job

So i take my time
If i was you
And you were me
What would we be?

I'm wasting my time
Running from you
A job without hope
Or a hope without a job

So i take my time
If i was you
And you were me
What would we be?

I'm trained by you
Training by the rules
Training for the time
We spent together

I'm trained by you
Training by the rules
Training for the time
We spent together

You touch my body
Like it has something to say
Laying me down
I just forgot my name
So you're getting my head
Getting my heart
Getting my bed

We lived our dreams
Laying down on the floor
Touching my body
Like it has something to say
So you are getting my head
Getting my heart
Getting my soul
Getting my bed

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