

Negative, Anna Simona

Doubt myself today
Four AM, the world is sleeping
Wonder why no one's here
Just me and this needless weeping

Running away from you
Was the first mistake from my side
Running away from you
Was the worst mistake of my life
If I could turn back time
But then no one can

So many things left unsaid
So many things I couldn't write down
When my weakness made me scared
Your presence filled me stronger

Now all that disapproval
Of hope is flying over
Like dust in the wind
If I could turn back time
Get right back where we start from
But I can't

Your presence filled me stronger
And all that disapproval
Of hope is flying over
Like dust in the wind
If I could turn back time
Get right back where we start from
But I can't
No, I can't
But I can't
Get away, get away, get away, yeah, ooh