

Spain, Untitled #1

Walked away
Released from all my crimes
Walked away
Released from all my crimes
But I could never hide
What I kept inside
Walked away
Released from all my sins
Walked away
Released from all my sins
But the cruelest thing
Was all my suffering
When I held you that night
I knew it felt so right
I knew it felt so right
Walked away
Released from all my crimes
Walked away
Released from all my crimes
But I could never hide
What I kept inside