

Twoface, The Grip

I, I would say go for it
Your head's too heavy for this place
You, you say you will die for it
Erase the past and fly away

Right here, right now
I remember all
My deepest fear
Will be losing you

I've been driving for days now
The streets up in heaven

Dream, where are all the dreams we had
And all the rhymes we used to sing
Hope, hope and forever hope
It seems like we've lost the grip on you

Right here, right now
I remember all
My deepest fear will be losing you

I've been driving for days now
The streets up in heaven
Come home

I've been driving for days now
The streets up in heaven
Come home
I will be good to you