Standing in the shadow Behind a wall Made of fear

Cracking the foundations Dissolve the glue With my tears

Now I'm standing at the crossroads
And I know which way to go
But I'm not strong enough to get there on my own

I'm at an end
Losing control
Trying to mend
This Broken Soul
Give me one more chance
For me to show
How much I need you to heal my broken soul

Cannot break cycle
Rat on the wheel spinning clear
Finding such frustrations a
World undone horizons near

Now I'm standing at the crossroads

And I know which way to go

But I'm not strong enough to get there on my own

I'm at an end
Losing control
Trying to mend
This Broken Soul
Give me one more chance
For me to show
How much I need you to heal my broken soul

Now I'm living at the mercy of the hourglass Threatened by the mysteries of the day All I have are the memories and the photographs Regretting things that I forgot to say

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Tisten of pisnicky-akordy grou to heal my...my broken Sponzof: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!