

The Valley

Ilse DeLange

I'm in the open now, there's nothing
But my mind spinning 'round and 'round
It's throwing me into madness of loudness
Till I can't hear you at all

And not too far away
I know, I'll face mountains and valleys of doubt
Breaks me down every time
For now be still, there are no sounds

Break me, so I'm no longer
Build me, so I am stronger
Please steal me, please fill me
Will we always be?
Will we always be?

Now the time has come, overdone
This time I must know as sure as I can know
And listening to the rumbling of walls
As they come tumbling down, down, down

I may not dare to show you
I might just walk away
Or crawl under another rock, it's so tempting
As you're attempting to reel me in again

Break me, so I'm no longer
Build me, so I am stronger
Please steal me, please fill me
Will we always be?

Here I am with the desert sand in my dead sea eyes
And I can cry all I want and I can die all I want
I'll even lie if that's what you want me to do
There's no one else to rescue me but you

I'm a lost refugee, old flying gypsy dancer
I got to save myself for me
But I'm gonna save myself for you
I always do

Break me, so I'm no longer
Build me, so I am stronger
Please steal me, please fill me
Will we always be?