

Meaning

Martin Chodúr

I can't get you out of my mind
Look, It's raining in my heart
I need you in my life
Watch your stars filling up my sky

Cold and pain you go away
I won't ever see you again
I need your stormy nights
Catch my message and reply.

I need you in my life, I don't care if it rains
Don't care if the pain, drives me mad.

I was taught to keep away
From the roads that lead to hell
But your map was nicely done
I bought it and now I'm under the ground

I know you know it well
When your down there's nothing left to sell
Your tears are made of wood
And those slivers hurt and would kill me if they could.

I need you in my life, I don't care if it rains
Don't care if the pain, drives me mad.