

White Lies - Death

Tom: G

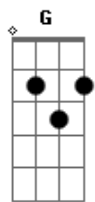
i love the feeling when we lift up
watching the world so small below
i love the dreaming when i think of
the safety in the clouds out my window
i wonder what keeps us so high up
could there be love beneath these wings
if we suddenly fall should i scream out
or keep very quiet and cling to my mouth as i'm crying
so frightened of dying
relax yes i'm trying
but fears got a hold on me
but fears got a hold on me
yes, this fears got a hold on me

i love the quiet of the night time
when the sun is down in a deathly sea
i can feel my heart beating as i speed from
the sense of time catching up with me
the sky set out like a pathway
but who decides which road we take

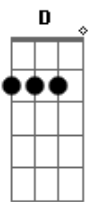
as people drift into a dream world
i close my eyes as my hands shake and when i see a new day
who's driving this anyway
i picture my own grave
cause fears got a hold on me
yes, this fears got a hold on me
yes, this fears got a hold on me
Floating neither up or down i wonder when i hit the ground
will the earth beneath my body shake
and cast your sleeping hearts awake
could it tremble stars from moonlit skies
could it drag a tear from your cold eyes
i live on the right side i sleep on the left
that's why everythin is got to be love or death

yes, this fears got a hold on me
yes, this fears got a hold on me
yes, this fears got a hold on me
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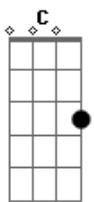
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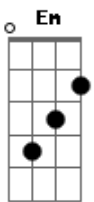
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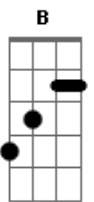
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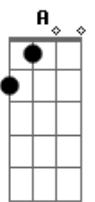
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