Hole

Grey Daze

I would have sailed away,
if I'd known that nothing would change
Staring out my window sill,
in my waisted prison cellAnd I know what you want
And I know what you feel
As I cradle your loving
And you watch you disappearAnd I feel your heart beat, pounding in my head
I'd like to control you, cause I can't control myselfRain come my way, mold my head lika ball of clay
Softly wither into my grave, never to see the sun again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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