

Friends Lovers

Madina Lake

When I'm afraid the better days are never coming again
I imagine your face and I keep on moving
I'm bound to cry, destined to fly and guaranteed to die
But till the end I've got your face and I keep on moving I lost my mom when I was only twelve
I was robbed with a gun when I was twenty one
I crashed my car when I was drunk again
And now got no friends, got no money but I keep on learning You can build a life and have it broken down
You can choose a path and get turned around
You can hate yourself and fall in love again
As for me, I've lost friends, lost lovers but I still got my soul When I'm afraid the better days are never coming
again
I imagine your face and I keep on moving
I'm bound to win, I'm bound to lose and all the way I'll have to choose
Sometimes it's right, more times it's wrong but I keep on moving You can build a life and have it broken down
You can choose your path and get turned around
You can hate yourself and fall in love again
As for me, I've lost friends, lost lovers but I still got my soul On a journey through my head I stumble on a mess
Where bad things from my past are buried, not dead
They haunt you like ghosts, begging me to let 'em go
But they make me who I am and I wouldn't change anything You can build a life and have it broken down
You can choose a path and get turned around
You can hate yourself and fall in love again
As for me, I've lost friends, lost lovers but I still got my soul
But I still got my soul but I still got my soul

Songwriters

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