Chill Winston

White Arrows

Some place and time
Continue so I can breathe
What do you have left for me
I can barely see
I want to know everything there is to know about it
I will do anything but they can't know about it
In the morning when the little sun comes out
I take the leaves put it in the bag and lift it out
Continue to come, but you won't do that
I'm trying so hard to come up with the words to say
I've got nothing left to say, but that doesn't matter anywaySuffering suffering
Suffering suffering
Suffering suffering, suffering brings me truth
Suffering suffering
Suffering suffering
Suffering suffering, suffering brings me truthLife and death
Comes so easily
Speak to me in a language that I can read
You try to speak but a river's spilling out your mouth
I can see lips move but I can't hear the sound
In the night time when the little moon comes out
I take the pills out and put them right in my mouth
I don't want to do anything that's done before
I'm trying so hard to come up with the words to say
I got lost and found and you just got lost on the waySuffering suffering
Suffering suffering
Suffering suffering, suffering brings me truth
Suffering suffering
Suffering suffering
Suffering suffering, suffering brings me truthSuffering suffering
Suffering suffering
Suffering suffering, suffering brings me truthSuffering suffering
Suffering suffering
Suffering suffering, suffering brings me truth(Music...)Suffering X40
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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