Life Magazine (Optimo [Espacio] Flexi Pop Mix)

Cold Cave

I dig myself to the center of the earth
And then there was a hole (was a, was a, was a)
I crawl back and put a knock upon your door (door, door, door)
But there was no one (one, one, one ..)I'm not going back
(I'm not going back, back, back, back ..)I climb clouds to the bluest of the sky
And all i saw was air (was air, was air, was air)
I rain my love to the heads that breathe below (low, low, low)
But none of them cared (cared, carad, cared)I'm not going back
(I'm not going back, back, back, back ..)I dig myself to the center of the earth
And then there was a hole (was a, was a, was a)
I crawl back and put a knock upon your door (door, door, door)
But there was no one (one, one, one ..)I'm not going back
(I'm not going back, back, back, back ..)I'm not going back
I'm not going back
I'm not going back
I'm not going back
back, back, back .....

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