Greeneyes

Omnium Gatherum

I need a reason

To go back
Out of the season
To fall into black
Your staring eyes
Captivate me
Yet I am freeThe air is quiet
For we are joined as one
And still you look as though
There is nothing wrong
In the echoI am free in the echoIs there something wrong in the echo-Completely

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/