Passenger

Lookbook

I saw your face, stuck in a crowd Silently screaming out loud I felt the beat echo your heart Throw me a line cuz its too far All that you want, all that you see All that you thought that you believe Is it enough? Do you think its too much? You say you only trust what you can touch All you got to do is reach out for it All that you want Is standing right in front of you All that you need Is love.... All that you want Is standing right in front of you All that you need Is love... Walk to the ledge, put out my hands Scared to the bones of where i'd land

Trade in my fears, trade in my faults They disappear behind your walls All that i want, all that i need All that i thought i believed Was it enough? Sure not too much? Now youre the only thing that i can trust All i got to do is reaach out for it All that you want Is standing right in front of you All that you need Is love.... All that you want Is standing right in front of you All that you need Is love... (Instrumental) Its all for you... Its all for you... (Piano)

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