Moody

Bitter:Sweet

On the seventh day of the week
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
My legs are moving slow
Temperature outside is strangely
Unlike anything I've known

Who's that lady in the dark?
I think she's lost he way
(was it me?)
Who's that standing all alone
Looking for someone to take her soul

On the seventh night of the week
I try to cry myself back to sleep
Unfortunately then, the scent of what was once a memory
That I loved has done me in

Who's that lady in the dark?
I think she's lost her way
(was it me?)
Who's that standing all alone
Looking for someone to take her home

Take me home
Take me home (was it me?)
Take me home (was it me?)
Take me home

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by SHAHANI, KIRAN / RAILTON, MICHAEL / HALLIGAN, SHANA
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/