

Miskovsky Lisa**"Quietly"**

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I'm never gonna find that little

piece of mind for so long

I'll never see a face in a tiny

embrace like you do

Always here to fake until the

story breaks

It's funny, that you can still

laugh

Settle down, never understood

the ground beneath you

You trembled when he spoke, I

think you choked but I'm still

alive

Said it all before, I know the

score but waiting is a fire on

hold

I feel so much greater than you

I see so much more than you do

And I'm here eating it all then I

leave quietly

I never saw the sun, it looks like

a merry gold angel
Never gonna see, never gonna
be, that smile on your face
She dug a little hole into his soul
and silently left him to bleed
She's knocking on your door,
it's a steady four you know it
will always be around, that
heavy sound, so loud in your
head
It's your last friend, it's your last
bend, before you are ready to crash

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