

Amir

"Amiss"

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If everything could be concealed
IF all the scars could be healed
Then why am I still searching for
Something like there was more

(Chorus:)
What will become of this
This is such a foreign bliss
This perfect thing is now
Amiss

So I'll undergo what I can't endure
The agitation soon will pass
I found a cure for the disease
The treatments simple but spurns

Ignite the flame you once put out
Bring your touch end this drought
Lead the dance that was forgotten
Speak the words that became rotten

Those words you spoke bring empty sound
You once lifted me up now I'm down

You've brought me down

It let me down

(Chorus 3x)

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