

## Grey Skies Fallen

### "This Sinking Feeling"

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Come to me, tell me what you see  
Honesty is all I need  
The candles are melting, the clock ticks away  
My future looks cloudy, there's no reason to stay

I'm on my way' but my hands are tied  
I'll try and try some more, untill I'm free  
Know what to do, but the chosen few  
Stand in the way, they'll never leave

Forgive me I've got places to be  
Almost free, don't call on me please  
I'll leave you a fortune in spent memories  
Don't blame me for leaving, it's our own tradgedy

I'm on my way' but my hands are tied  
I'll try and try some more, untill I'm free  
Know what to do, but the chosen few  
Stand in the way, they'll never leave

I have got this sinking feeling  
Buried in the pit of my gut  
I have got this sinking feeling  
I can feel it up in my throat

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