

Hiba Samm

"No Point"

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I try to get up in the morning,
I try to wipe my tears.
I try to close my eyes at night,
Without feeling the fears.
But somewhere in the middle,
You get stuck. Stuck in my thoughts.
There's no possible way to escape,
You're like a drug. So addictive, so bad.
I can't believe you even said goodbye,
And you meant it, that's so sad.

But trying to get up in the morning,
Trying to make my breakfast.
It's all hard, it's so hard. That I just give up.
Cause I know that there's no point,
I know the truth, and I,
I can't breath, from trying to believe,
That we were actually meant to be.
But there's no point in the doing anything anymore;
I'll admit that I'm scared,
When knowing that you won't be there...

I'm trying to stay awake in school,
Staring at the clock up on the wall.
When will the bell ring, when will it ring?
What's getting on my nerves is the tickin'.
I need to get home, I need to sleep.
Cause sleeping means the world to me,
(It's when I can dream.)
And in my dreams you appear,
So I feel a lot better. But then I wake up,
And I realize it's not real.
I realize that you're really gone.
Everything in reality rushes back to me,
So I close my eyes and continue to do what's
Best for me.

Trying to get up in the morning,
Trying to make my breakfast.
It's all hard, it's so hard. That I just give up.
Cause I know that there's no point,
I know the truth, and I,

I can't breath, from trying to believe,
That we were actually meant to be.
But there's no point in the doing anything anymore;
I'll admit that I'm scared,
When knowing that you won't be there...

When will I ever forget
That promise that you made.
You said you loved me,
You said you meant it,
You said I was beautiful.
But after everything,
That has happened,
Obviously you're a bit delayed.
(Turn around,
Look me in the eyes.
Tell me your sorry,
Just explain why.)

That I have to try and get up in the morning,
Try and make my breakfast.
Why is it all hard, why so hard. Why do I just give up.
Why is there no point,
In the doing anything anymore;
Why do I have to be scared?
I'll answer everything, for myself,
I won't wait for you.
Cause I know you won't be there...

(Mmm, you won't be there, baby.
There's no point in living my life.
Mmm, baby, mmm, honey.
Your words, they cut me like a knife.
But there's no point.)

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