

Lasse Lindh

"Here Comes The Nosebleed"

Visit "[Here Comes The Nosebleed](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We were, I know we were just kids,
But I still miss the things we shared
The pain was unheard, an anonymous word,
Our teenage skin free from all sins

You smelled like a garden in spring rain,
You smelled like nothing have ever smelled again
On the beach the last day of the year,
Dressed in fake fur

Here comes the nosebleed, the sensation of fear
And along with all the red comes the tears

We said 'love it's easy, it's sharing and give
And take and passion and flesh and blood'
Your skin in the sun, my hands on your skin,
The last glimpse of joy

Here comes the nosebleed, the sensation of fear
And along with all the red comes the tears
Here comes the nosebleed, the sensation of fear
And along with all the red comes the tears

Visit [Lasse Lindh](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.