

Mccain Edwin

"Through The Floor"

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Bathed in sunlight woke from dreams of murderous
intention
Pursued by dogs and men and things I'm just too
scared to mention
And the first thing that I think of are her sympathetic
eyes
That see with only positive emotion
And she talks of being grumpy, but I know that
grumpy's not her style
And I soak up all her beauty 'cause I'm only here awhile
And I muddle through my docket, nestle in the pocket
Just sit back and think about the world
And the only thing I see when she's looking back at me
Is the promise of how life could be
And as I wrote my chest got tight for her
I know that I'm not right for her and I couldn't live if I
ever caused
her pain
But at least I have a message that I can leave that tells
her of this
spin inside
My gears turning, I'm still learning to trust myself
But at least I've told her of this difficult good-bye
Seven minutes before I'm leaving and now my chest is
heaving
I just can't go like I did before
And tomorrow I'll be miles away and dreaming
That she hears my voice floating through the floor

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