

Moments Of Imagination "Walking"

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“Walking”

Iâ€™m walking on the thin ice hoping it will break soon
I feel as if thereâ€™s nothing I could do
Call it disenchantment call it what you want to
But Iâ€™d rather not hear it come from you

Donâ€™t stop needing me come here
I still see your face itâ€™s crystal clear
As it always was
I canâ€™t sleep at night Iâ€™m wide awake
And thereâ€™s not much more that I can take
Before itâ€™s far too late

My skin it holds my sin and Iâ€™m looking to disguise it
Let me paint the words to elude this fact
Understand that people never want the truth
They say theyâ€™d rather not hear it come from you

Donâ€™t stop needing me come here
I still see your face itâ€™s crystal clear
As it always was
I canâ€™t sleep at night Iâ€™m wide awake
And thereâ€™s not much more that I can take
Before itâ€™s far too late

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