Dia Frampton "Crossword"

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Sigh

There's a heart on the wall I'm the secret in her room She's like salt in my eyes We'll have fun here this time With mine It keeps my wounds alive...

And God I'm so tired
Of you and me
And God I'm so tired...

There's a link between us
And a will to fight the odds
I couldn't solve her
"God and our hearts cried together"
As I let my air out...

And God I'm so tired Of you and me And God I'm so tired...

We got toys in this place where The lesson's never learnt The little braids in her hair

Like promises entwine I couldn't solve her "God and our hearts cried together" As I let my air out...

And God I'm so tired
Of you and me
And God I'm so tired...

There's a link between us And a will to fight the odds

And God I'm so tired Of you and me

And God I'm so tired Of you and me And God I'm so tired

Like a crossword
Like a crossword
You are to me
Like a crossword
Like a crossword
You are to me
And God I'm so tired
Tired

Sigh

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