Elle Varner "A Song For James"

Visit "A Song For James" on MotoLyrics.com

The hidden law
That's what I am looking for
Co-incidence
Or should I call it fate

I'm searching 'round To pick the piece of me I dropped It's still smoldering The heat is burning my skin Hey man can you hear me

Nobody wants to sing my song Nobody wants to be my guide Nobody wants to help me out Nowhere I can run and hide Nobody wants to take my hand But I wanna take your hands Yes I wanna take your hands

Turn me inside out
Treasure boxes are all sealed
Need to understand
Before I ruin everything

The hidden law Searching for a scrap of evidence Don't count me in I'm not the part of the scheme

Hey man can you hear me

Nobody wants to sing my song Nobody wants to be my guide Nobody wants to help me out Nowhere I can run and hide Nobody wants to take my hand But I wanna take your hands Yes I wanna take your hands

I turn my head to look back at the way I've run here Lights behind me are off and I can see nothing All right Here I go Wind at my back Time to start now

Nobody wants to sing my song Nobody wants to be my guide Nobody wants to help me out Nowhere I can run and hide Nobody wants to take my hand But I wanna take your hands Yes I wanna take your hands

Visit Elle Varner page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.