

Lost In Flight

"This Evil Cradling"

Visit "[This Evil Cradling](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm falling so slowly
Into gentle delirium
Your breath it falls so closely,
Behind the walls loaning our skin

Your voice though it's silent,
It serves as my only device
To disarm them, to provide strength
We'll beat this I swear that we can

And it's you, like the ride isn't over -
Don't give up it's not over
When you're feeling it's through
I'll remain- so will you
Cos it's me and it's you

It's easy to break here,
Our conscience is crushed from within,
This evil, this wrongful cradling deserved no man

And it's you, like the ride isn't over -
Don't give up it's not over
When you're feeling it's through
I'll remain- so will you
Cos it's me and it's you

Like the ride isn't over -
Don't give up it's not over
When your haunting is through
I'll remain- so will you
Cos it's me and it's you

Oooooooooooooooooo

And it's you like the ride isn't over
Don't give up it's not over
When you're feeling it's through
I'll remain so will you
Cos it's me and it's you

