Son By Four "Purest Of Pain Original Version"

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Sorry didn't mean to call you but I couldn't fight it

I guess I was weak, couldn't even hide it

and so I surrendered, just to hear your voice.

Don't know how many times I said I'm gonna live without you,

and maybe someone else is standing there beside you,

but there's something, baby that you need to know.

That deep inside me, I feel like I'm dying. I have to see you,

it's all that I'm asking.

chorus

Baby, give me back my fantasy. The courage that I need to live,

the air that I breathe.

Living without you, my world's become so empty. My days are so cold and lonely

and each night I taste the purest of pain.

Quisiera decirte que hoy estoy de maravilla

que no me ha afectado lo de tu partida

pero con un dedo no se tapa el sol.

Estoy muriendo, muriendo por verte. Agonizando, muy lento y muy fuerte.

Vida, devuelveme mis fantasias, mis ganas de vivir la vida, devuelveme el aire.

Cariño mio, sin ti yo me siento vacio, las tardes son un laberinto, y las noches me saben, a puro dolor.

-chorus- (repeat chorus again softly)

Baby, give me back my fantasy. The courage that I need to live,

the air that I breathe.

Living without you, my world's become so empty. My days are so cold lonely, each night I taste the purest of pain.

I'm sorry I didn't mean to call you but I couldn't fight it.

I guess I was weak, couldn't even hide it

and so I surrendered just to hear your voice

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