

Vanbot

"Ringing"

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It is hard to believe what you say. I can't hear it.
It's easier walking away. Turn blind.
I'm safe but I cannot feel the flow.
It's boring, like sound without a song.

I would never judge if you would put yourself out there.
But I would break because longing is too hard.
I would never judge the fact that you are out there.
But I would break 'cause longing is too hard.

I'm walking quite steady and do it pretty.
I'm running but missing my goal, my dream.
I'm safe but I cannot feel the flow.
It's boring, like sound without a song.

I would never judge if you would put yourself out there.
But I would break because longing is too hard.
I would never judge the fact that you are out there.
But I would break 'cause longing is too hard.

Two hands wrapped tight, they cannot split.
Same heartbeat flow in fingertips.
The smell of summer lingers.
How could it be, could it be.
How could it be, could it be.

I would never judge if you would put yourself out there.
But I would break because longing is too hard.
I would never judge the fact that you are out there.
But I would break 'cause longing is too hard.
[repeat]

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