

Elisa Waut

"Save It Till Sunday"

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save it till sunday by Elisa Waut
candles are burning
I imagine it's you
the was seals my torment
I know I'm a fool

make me feel better
I kneel at your feet
I try to forgive myself
for everything I think

save it till sunday
you're nicer than most
when you're cruel
you're so cruel
when you want me to suffer for you

the warmth of surrendering
makes me forget
I never liked pain that much
but this pain feels nice

I feel the salvation
coming into my veins
I praise your intentions
the door is unlocked

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tekst: Els Helewaut / muziek: Hans Helewaut

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