

Greymatter

"Les Filles"

Visit "[Les Filles](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've got a sinking feeling, in the pit of my stomach, that
is soon to end
As I look past the garden through the trees past the
fields,
I wish I didn't have to leave.

Here we are, Les Filles, but tomorrow I'm just me..

Something 'bout this place, it's got a hold on me, hold
on me
Every town, every face, it's drawing me into it's soul
I could find myself drowning, in the beauty it beholds,
as its life unfolds..

One more wine, one more evening, the time goes to
fast
Give me one more heart felt melody
One more song, one more Journey, I wish this would
last,
Give me one more magic memory

Here we are, Les Filles, but tomorrow I'm just me..

Something 'bout this place, it's got a hold on me, hold
on me
Every town, every face, it's drawing me into it's soul
I could find myself drowning, in the beauty it beholds,
as it's life unfolds..

Visit [Greymatter](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.