

Thirteen Senses "Saving"

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I see so little time
My eyes are crossed, my hands are tied
All I wanna do is to breathe in
I never see a passer-by
My skin is cold, it's turned to ice
And everything I do, I want leaving

And I guess it's a might
With a light that you find
You turn a blind eye
To the world in the sky

I didn't know in your lies
Above your head you hold so high
All my energy is behind it
A dream for the passersby
My eyes are wasted here tonight
I never tried to get across the feeling

And I guess it's a might
With a light you find
You turn a blind eye
To the world in the sky

Saving down under the stars
Saving [Incomprehensible] the stars
Saving down under the stars
Saving

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