

White Lies - Death

Tom: G

i love the feeling when we lift up
 watching the world so small below
 i love the dreaming when i think of
 the safety in the clouds out my window
 i wonder what keeps us so high up
 could there be love beneath these wings
 if we suddenly fall should i scream out
 or keep very quiet and cling to my mouth as i'm crying
 so frightened of dying
 relax yes i'm trying
 but fears got a hold on me
 but fears got a hold on me
 yes, this fears got a hold on me

i love the quiet of the night time
 when the sun is down in a deathly sea
 i can feel my heart beating as i speed from
 the sense of time catching up with me
 the sky set out like a pathway
 but who decides which road we take

as people drift into a dream world
 i close my eyes as my hands shake and when i see a new day
 who's driving this anyway
 i picture my own grave
 cause fears got a hold on me
 yes, this fears got a hold on me
 yes, this fears got a hold on me
 Floating neither up or down i wonder when i hit the ground
 will the earth beneath my body shake
 and cast your sleeping hearts awake
 could it tremble stars from moonlit skies
 could it drag a tear from your cold eyes
 i live on the right side i sleep on the left
 that's why everythin is got to be love or death
 yes, this fears got a hold on me
 yes, this fears got a hold on me
 yes, this fears got a hold on me
 yes, this fears got a hold on me
 yes, this fears got a hold on me
 yes, this fears got a hold on me
 yes, this fears got a hold on me
 yes, this fears got a hold on me

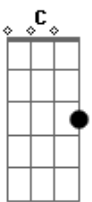
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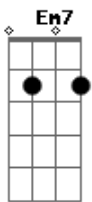
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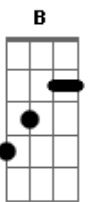
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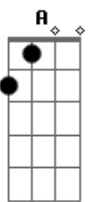
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