Duncan Laurence, Last Night

Crystal clouds pouring rain
Wash away another day

Wipe the tears off my face
Honey, Times are gettinf harder

I just get lost
Trying to figure you out
I just get mad
When you’re pinning me down

Last night
Felt like torturę
I swear
We cried
Over and over again
Sometimes
I wish i could hold you
When there ain’t nothing
There ain’t nothing to say