Ola Brzuszkiewicz, Someone You Loved

I’m going under and this time I fear there’s no one to save me
This all or nothing really got a way of driving me crazy
I need somebody to heal
Somebody to know
Somebody to have somebody to hold
It’s easy to say but it’s never the same
I guess I kinda liked the way you numbed all the pain
Now the day bleeds, into nightfall and you’re not here, to get me through it all
I let my guard down and then you pulled the rug
I was getting kinda used to being someone you loved

I’m going under and this time I fear there’s no one to save me
This all or nothing really got a way of driving me crazy
I need somebody to heal
Somebody to know
Somebody to have just to know how it feels
It’s easy to say but it’s never the same
I guess I kinda liked the way you help me escape
now the days bleeds into nightfall
and you’re not here, to get me through it all
I let my guard down and then you pulled the rug
I was getting kinda used to being someone you loved

and I tent to close my eyes when it hurt
sometimes I fell into your arms
I’ll be safe in your sound, til I come back around
for now the days bleeds into nightfall
and you’re not here, to get me through it all
I let my guard down and then you pulled the rug
I was getting kinda used to being someone you loved
but the days bleeds into nightfall
and you’re not here, to get me through it all
I let my guard down and then you pulled the rug
I was getting kinda used to being someone you loved