

Eskobar, Tell Me I'm Wrong

It's not easy being friends, it's even harder being lovers
The flag is waving, it's the end, I build a shelter under my covers
Where I sit i think of you my only love

Tell me I'm wrong but I feel so free and so small at the same time
Tell me I'm wrong but I feel so free and so small at the same time

It's not even making sense, the ground we walk or sky above us
So how to understand the end, I build a shelter under my covers
Where I sit i think of you my only love

Tell me I'm wrong but I feel so free and so small at the same time
Tell me I'm wrong but I feel so free and so small at the same time