

Holly Blue, Lemon

If he is real how come we can't see him?
If he loves us why so much pain?
If he wants us to be with (?) in heaven
Why heaven can't be here?

One day you're loosing
Your best friend, your best friend
Another you're crying and dying from pain
You know that you will be
Laughing again, laughing again
But it's like smiling
With lemon in your mouth.

Every year you think: "What a fool you used to be"
In these twelve previous months
There's no hope, it will never change
Then what's the point of getting better?

One day, you're loosing
Your best friend, your best friend
Another you're crying and dying from pain
You know that you will be
Laughing again, laughing again
But it's like smiling
With lemon in your mouth.
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