Xspace, Pink

what's hurting you is killing me i wish that you could see

by Benjamin Ackerman conversations on the phone, but I don't wanna talk anymore you think you know me, but know I'm not so sure these magic spells have broken free, now all that's left is you and me i thought i knew you, but now I'm not so sure and out of the blew I'm blew again and all i know is who i am and all i want is to know who to call my friend the only one I'd ever love, now i think i felt too much conflicts building up inside my mind i wish your life was trouble free, i wish your life was life with me i don't dare leave you behind your life- i wish i could set you free set you free from all the pain i see