Ana Johnston, Black Hole

I swore it on my life

And helplessly im falling, crawling

Cant shake your gravity, your velvet talk just takes me

Holds me, pulls me away from being me, im lost into unknown

Dont know whats right for me

Your love is my black hole

My feet wont touch the ground

But i keep falling down, and down

Youre pulling me in, breaking me out

Starting to be, all im about, gotta break through

Find my way out, from you

Youre feeding off of me, my light is your existence, resistence

Forget it, your touch is blinding me

I try to leave you in, im sliding back again

Your love is my black hole

My feet wont touch the ground

But I keep falling down, and down

Youre pulling me in, breaking me out

Starting to be, all im about, gotta break through

Find my way out from you

From you, from you...

Just find a way back to myself

Your love is my black hole

My feet wont touch the ground

But I keep falling down, and down

Youre pulling me in, wearing me out

Starting to be, all im about, gotta break through

Find my way out, from you, you, you...

(black hole) I gotta find a way

(black hole, black hole) I gotta find a way

From you, you, you