

Bloo Crane, Fallin (feat. Natalia Nykiel)

I look around
Every tree whispering my name
Touched by the wind
They are playing strange games
I feel like nature has been calling me
But the truth doesn't always come easily

I look around

Tehre are walls with ears
Waiting for me
To feed on my fears
Listening to every word that i say
They are ready to hurt
And u am their prey