

Iga, Melancholy

I guess I'm melancholic, my hopes way too high
Or maybe movie stories can't define my life
I got so many warnings from the deals I've signed
Since then I'm counting worries, deadly proof of trying

Through the poems and sudden ends
I'm forced to fall in my new friend's hands
'Cause the lack of you made me feel not cared for
I better go and calm my head

Lately I don't need their beauty in my life
Take me to the silver tears and golden eyes
Love me melancholy
Love me melancholy
Melancholy
Melancholy

Guess I'm sentimental
Took my dreams too far
In the rush of fake attention
And unanswered stupid questions
I could never learn a lesson
From the past I've tested
Well I'm sorry

Through the poems and sudden ends
I'm forced to fall in my new friend's hands
Lately I don't need their beauty in my life
Take me to the silver tears and golden eyes
Love me melancholy
Love me melancholy
Melancholy
Melancholy
I guess I'm melancholic

Hands cold, eyes cruel, too cruel to miss
Love me when I'm not here at least
Hands cold, eyes cruel, too cruel to miss
Can you love me

Melancholy
Melancholy