

# Inna, Flashbacks (Asher Remix)

I'm on the road  
Empty and cold  
To a distant destination  
I don't know  
Been thinking about you  
We back in days of al.  
It's hard to admit it  
I still miss you  
Miss you so

Flashbacks of our memories  
The past is my enemy  
And i am drowning in a sad melony  
Flashbacks of our memories  
The past is my enemy  
It keeps holding  
Holding on me  
Come break the silence

So far from home  
But feelings were close  
You're in my thoughts  
My bed  
My cloths when i am alone  
I find myslef  
May hands on the phone  
But i am holding up my feelings and letting you go

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