

Sofa Surfers, One Direction

I don't want the dream no more
I just want what's at the other side
Of the door
Tomorrow is a way through today
Through the creaking
And the weighing down on my head-fettered brain

As I fly apart
Going til sunrise
One direction
As I fly apart
Going til sunrise
One direction

There's water without and within
Bleeding into me
I'm back to front, running at a crossways
God was with me just for a moment
But so far as I can say for sure
The rest was just the devil's time

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