

Linda Engström

singer * songwriter * artist

Before my heart dies

Sitting on the bathroom floor, staring at these broken walls

My hands are independent but my feet are just sore

Another lonely night, another movie in black and white

I lay me down on the floor thinking, there's gotta be something more.

CHORUS:

More than the pain, more than the fear

And all these nights crying a million tears

More than these games, more than these lies

More than these fairytales and these bedtime lullabies

Bring me back to life before my heart dies

My wings are all worn out now, all doors and windows closed

Escaping harsh reality to when my life was so much more.

CHORUS: