

Linda Engström

singer * songwriter * artist

Stolen

Clouds darkened the sky as lightning struck
So the hours go by
As day turn into night as a wild wings flight
Across the sky

Hours turned into years and suddenly the laughter
Had been replaced by these tears
And yet the most disturbing thing is that you get used to it all
To ache and to crawl.

CHORUS:

You took my strength, You took my pride
You swallowed me with flesh and blood
Painted me in black and white, You took away my last gleam of light
Now I'm taking it all back again

Caught in a cage filled with fear
When your toxic waste came to near
Paralyzed by words full of fire, a flame to devour
In the loneliest of hours.

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

Reclaiming my heart, Reclaiming my sense
Reclaiming everything that I once was
Before you came, you came, you came.

CHORUS: