Move On

Seba & Paradox

You gotta move on...
It's not always plain clear,
Out here,
Where I standYeah yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Yeah...

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, Yeah...There will come a time, Comes into your mind, like...

You gotta move on..

It cuts so deep,

To the bone, (to the bone)

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeahIt was blue, and it was silver,

And I came to deliver,

The thoughts that I had,

I tried to run him round but...He got lost in the wind that came up, And I climbed all over this place,

I still stand up,

Yeah...

Yeah...Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, Ohhhh yeah-yeahYeah...Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, Ohhhh yeah-yeah Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah,

Yeah...

You gotta move on...
It's not always plain clear,

Out here,

Where I stand,

You gotta move on...

Yeah...

You gotta move on...

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/