Hanging High

Lykke Li

Oh, thunder in my heart
These razors cutting sharp
And leaves me with an ever bleeding scarSo soft, so suddenly
So that I cannot breathe
I'm drawn into a circle pointed block Oh. I'm hanging high

I'm drawn into a circle painted blackOh, I'm hanging high

Oh, won't you let me down?

Back where I started at

You know I'm a little lostAnd when it hurts the most

I'll push a little more

I'm back where I started at

You know I'm a little lost

Like lightning in my heart

A kiss so burning hot

I'm hanging on a thread that's bound to dropLike rain on open skies

Don't know the reason why

But I'll always choose the black in front of whiteOh, I'm hanging high

Oh, won't you let me down?

Back where I started at

You know I'm a little lostAnd when it hurts the most

I'll push a little more

I'm back where I started at

You know I'm a little lost

Oh, I'm hanging high

Oh, won't you let me down?

Back where I started atWhen it hurts the most

I'll push a little more

I'm back where I started at

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/