

Borderlines

I know we wear it every day, the fear will break our lungs.
When I taste the freshness of your tears -then why make them
bitter?

You always crossed the borderlines,
While I never made my dreams come true.
If our heart went woohoo, I would return to you.
We're just half way through.

Though we weren't astronauts we had a feeling bout the
vastness.
When I painted your eyes like they were lonely - We woke up
late.

You always crossed the borderlines.
While I never made my dreams come true.
If our heart went woohoo, I would return to you
We're just half way through.

Some day our ground won't shiver
Some day our ground won't shiver