I thought that I
Was full of such
Hope and light
And such love
But all my words
I wrote them for you
And all my songs
I sang them for you

Photos of me They all show A staring man I don't know

You know that I've been
Through all this nonsense with you
And all my words
I broke them for you
And all my plans
I snapped them in two

I could create
Like it was stealing
I love to sing
How I was feeling
I had a soul
That burned for beauty
But who gives a shit?
I must admit
Oh yes

I've lost it a little bit...

I can't breathe
This atmosphere
Wait 'til I get out of here
'Cos I have wasted year after year
And smile I may
But it's insincere my dear

My dear