

I want to talk, like I'm talking to myself  
I want to reach, yeah I could be someone else  
And when a touch,  
When a touch becomes too much  
You know, I could be someone else  
And I - yeah I know enough not to hope to know  
But it's so hard, 'cause the night can fill my eyes  
And you give me some distance,  
I can get so hard to find  
And when a word, when a word cuts in too close  
I can always get so hard to find  
And I - I know enough  
Not to hope to know  
It was so clear, to have not been clear at all  
I got so far to have come against a wall  
The first, the final, no middle  
Well it seems so real to me,  
To each is own illusions  
If I could only believe