

The Real Of It

Said the Whale

I think about you all the time
I know you'll be alright
But I can't help thinking what you're thinking now
Are we still two of a kind?
Was everything we ever said to each other a lie
And every moment we spent
To discover the truth was in front of our eyes

I hold my breath and count to ten
I smile a little and hold it in
But I can't stop breathing
My heart keeps beating on
As it will for a long time now