

At Times We Live alone

Sondre Lerche

At times we live alone with our love
You're so polite and prim
I wonder who stepped off that train
Your kiss lands painfully far from home
Fails to resuscitate the good old state of you and I

At times we live alone with our love
So naked to the touch
But you've yet to remove your gloves
Your physical incarnation showed up
But I can't locate your heart
Achilles heels across my sleeves

I wanna come home
But I'm the guy you keep on trying
To commit to a crime
Try 'I love you', try 'get angry'
Try 'go fuck off', 'call a friend'
Try again, till the end

At times we live alone with our love
You're not the first to find you need a lifetime of your own
Our love assembled such a mill in me
Now I must reconcile this obsolete machinery

I wanna come home
But I'm the guy you keep on trying
To commit to a crime
Please, I love you, try get angry
Try go fuck off or call a friend
Try again, till the end

Could swear I belonged to you
Could swear I was wrong about you too
Could swear I no longer long for you

I may never come home
Cause I'm the guy you keep on trying
To commit to a crime
Try 'I love you', try 'get angry'
Try 'go fuck off', 'call a friend'
Try again, till the end

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