

## Logging Off

Sondre Lerche

Just another excuse  
To postpone what's to come  
Out of sight and online  
You were onto my scheme  
You were under my thumb  
And I fogged up the mirror  
And fucked up my lines  
Met your eyes in a mirror  
And you read my mind  
In the blink of an eye  
We're expecting the world  
Only zeros and ones  
Might've met our demands in a 180 twirl  
Caught a glimpse in a mirror  
When you didn't see  
Looked for you in a mirror  
But you were next to me  
Got so restless and dumb  
Everyone all at once  
Promised I would keep in touch  
But I singled you out  
Cause I needed someone  
Then I looked in a mirror  
Thought I saw a ghost  
Looked for you in a mirror  
But you were logging off