

Different Pulses (Joris Delacroix Remix)

[Asaf Avidan](#)

My life is like a wound
I scratch so I can bleed
Regurgitate my words
I write so I can feed
And death grows like a tree
That's planted in my chest
Its roots are at my feet
I walk so it won't rest Oh, baby I am lost
I said oh, baby I am lost I try to push the colours
Through a prism back to white
To sync our different pulses
Into a blinding light
And if love is not the key
If love is not a key
I hope that I can find
A place where it could be I know that in your heart
There is an answer to a question
Which I'm not as yet aware that I have asked
And if that tree had not drunk my tears
I would have bled and cried for all the years
That I alone have let them pass

Songwriters

ASAF AVIDAN Published by

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