Half-Gifts

Cocteau Twins

It's an old game, my love
When you can't have me, you want me
Because you know that you're not risking anythingIntimacy's when we're in the same place at the same time
Dealin' honestly with how we feel and who we really are
That's what grown-ups do
That is mature thinkingWell I'm still a junkie for it
It takes me out of my aloneness
But this relationship cannot sustain itselfIntimacy's when we're in the same place at the same time
Dealin' honestly with how we feel and who we really are
That's what grown-ups do
That is mature thinkingI just have to know
How to be in the process
Of creating things in a better wayAnd it hurts but it's a lie
That I can't handle it
I still have a world of me-ness to fulfillI still have a life
And it's a rich one, even with mourning
Even with grief and sadnessI still care about this planet
I am still connected to nature
And to my dreams for myselfI have my friends, my family
I have myself
I still have meI have my friends, my family
I have myself
I still have me

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