

Zephyrus

Tantra

Backwards, forwards but making no ground at all
Standing in the city with the clocks counting one
And your face is still wet from the night before
As your tears hit the ground blue flowers spring from them
Baby, I?m ashamed of the things I put you through
Baby, I?m ashamed of the man I was for you
And all you said in your quietest voice was
I needed you as much as they do
And all you said in your quietest voice was
I needed you as much as they do
How fast must we run
Before we can just take off in flight?
How far must we run
Before they do not recognize us?
So let?s take this from the start
You?ll be me and I?ll be you
And let?s try not to complain about your smoking

And my distant heart, and my distant heart, and my distant heart
And all you said in your quietest voice was
I needed you as much as they do
And all you said in your quietest voice was
I needed you as much as they do
Too many mirrors in this house
And I don?t like to see myself like this
I?m becoming the man I used to be
I guess these walls could tell you a thing or two
Things that you really don?t want to know
Lend me your eyes for your point of view
Lend me your feet and I?ll stand by you
And all you said in your quietest voice was
I needed you as much as they do
And all you said in your quietest voice was
I needed you as much as they do