

# Half Life

## Imogen Heap

I knew that I'd get like this again  
That's why I try to keep at bay  
Be a hundred percent when I'm with you  
And then a perfect hearts length away  
The stickler is you've played not one beat wrong  
You never promised me anything  
Even sat me down, warned me just how they fall  
I knew the odds were I'd never win, yet here I am  
It's a half life with you as my quarter back  
A daft life  
My self-worth measured in text back tempo  
It's been two days and eight minutes too slow  
Well, there may well be others but I still like to pretend  
That I'm the one you really want to grow old with  
I've got a schedule to stick to, got a world to keep sweet  
You're so much to everyone all the time  
Will it ever slow down? Will I ever come first?  
The universe contracts to sigh

It's a half life with you as my quarter back  
A daft life  
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A daft life  
Hold me darling  
Hold me darling, please  
You know you'll never be lonely, no you'll always be loved  
And maybe you'll never need more than that  
But for the surplus that loves, what's to become of us?  
Does it even register on your conscience?  
Long for one last showdown from a box in a crowd  
Air compressed tight to explode  
I'm clenching my ticket to the only way out  
As you disappear in a puff of smoke  
It's a half life with you as my quarter back  
A daft life