

At Times We Live Alone

Sondre Lerche

At times we live alone
With our love
You're so polite and prim
I wonder who stepped off that train
Your kiss lands painfully
Far from home
Fails to resuscitate
The good old state
Of you and I At times we live alone
With our love
So naked to the touch
But you've yet to remove your clothes
Your physical incarnation showed up
I can't locate your heart
A killer's heels
Across my sleeves I wanna come home
But I'm the guy you keep on trying
To commit
To a crime
Try I love you
Try get angry
Try go fuck off, call a friend
Try again
'Till the end At times we live alone
With our love
You're not the first to find
You need a lifetime of your own
Your love assembled such
A mile
Now I must reconcile
This obsolete machinery I wanna come home
But I'm the guy you keep on trying
To commit
To a crime
Please, I love you
Try get angry
Try go fuck off, call a friend
Try again
'Till the end Could swear I belonged to you

Could swear I was wrong about you, too
Could swear I no longer long for you
I may never come home
'Cause I'm the guy you keep on trying
To commit
To a crime
Try I love you
Try get angry
Try go fuck off, call a friend
Try again
'Till the endAt times we live alone
With our lo-ove
At times we live alone
With our lo-oh-ove
At times we live alone

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