



SOMETIMES I THINK I CAN

I'm trying to understand these riddles in my head
I don't know why
I made you run away, turned your love to hate
And then I cried
Sometimes I feel, sometimes I feel
I could be the one you always dreamt I'd be
Sometime I think I can be forever there
And give you all I am

I watched you float away like a flower on a stream
But made no move
Cause I did not realize such a cruel sight
Would stay with me for good
Sometimes I feel, sometimes I feel
It was only a bad dream, it was only a bad dream
Sometimes I think I can fly above these quicksands
And hold you, and hold you

But then the fire, like a jealous sister
Faithful liar, safeguarding my distance
Leaving no trace so nothing happened
And the fire with her cobra dances
Leading me straight into the haze

You always said you could not grasp me to the full
No matter how you tried
And now there's nothing I could do that could make you
Come and look in my eyes just one more time
Sometimes I feel, sometimes I feel
I could take all the shadows away from you
All the ghosts, all the fears
Sometimes I think I can swim against the waves
That push me away from you

And the fire, like a jealous sister
She draws up a mountain, a lake and a window
She anchors the moon and barbwire the horizon
And I don't know if I'm flying or if I'm drowning
Like an aging goddess, like a jealous sister

