

# 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 heart's 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  
And I knew the odds were I'd never win

yet here I am  
It's a half life  
With you as my quarterback  
A daft life

My self-worth measured in text back tempo  
It's been 2 days and 8 minutes too slow  
There may well be others but I still like to pretend  
That I'm the one you really want to grow old with

You've got a schedule to stick to  
Got a world to keep sweet  
You're so much to everyone all the time  
Will you ever slow down? Will I ever come first?  
The universe contracts to sign  
Hold me darling, please

It's a half life  
With you as my quarterback  
A daft life  
It's a half life  
With you as my quarterback  
A daft life

You know you'll never be lonely  
You know you'll always be loved  
And maybe you'll never need more than that  
But of 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 the 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 quarterback  
A daft life