

# Monochrome

Yann Tiersen

Anyway, I can try  
Anything it's the same circle  
That leads to nowhere and I'm tired now.

Anyway, I've lost my face,  
My dignity, my look,  
Everything is gone  
And I'm tired now.

But don't be scared,  
I found a good job and I go to work  
Every day on my old bicycle you loved.

I am pilling up some unread books under my bed  
And I really think I'll never read again.

No concentration,  
Just a white disorder  
Everywhere around me,  
You know I'm so tired now.

But don't worry  
I often go to dinners and parties  
With some old friends who care for me,  
Take me back home and stay.

Monochrome floors, monochrome walls,  
Only absence near me,  
Nothing but silence around me.  
Monochrome flat, monochrome life,  
Only absence near me,  
Nothing but silence around me.

Sometimes I search an event  
Or something to remind,  
But I've really got nothing in mind.

Sometimes I open the windows  
And listen people walking in the down streets.  
There is a life out there.

But don't be scared,  
I found a good job and I go to work  
Every day on my old bicycle you loved.

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