

In the Name Of

Basia Bulat

I know I can't go home again
I'm in trouble
I'd be living in
A future I can never know
And a past that is holding on
Holding on to me broken
Holding on to me still
I thought I could break the spell
Oh maybe I, maybe I never will

I know a ghost coming around again
Battlefield I'm abandoning
A promise of a day like this
Or a memory and a kiss
Can't see all the walls I built
Turned my fear into monuments
Daydream I'd be living in
But when I wake up here will I be
Holding on till it's broken
Holding on and on till the end
I thought I would break the spell

Oh, maybe I, maybe I never will

Oh, it feels like living in the name of
Feels like living in the name of
Oh, I can't keep living in the name of
If it feels like living in the name of

What am I living in the name of
Who am I living in the name of

I know I can't go home again
I'm in trouble I'd be living in
Old dreams and they're caving in
Now I'm somewhere I never been
Just keep holding on till I'm broken

Holding on till the end
I thought I had found a friend
Maybe I, maybe I never will

If it feels like living in the name of
Does it feel like living in the name of
And you can't keep living in the name of
Oh, I can't keep living in the name of
What am I living in the name
Oh, am I living in the name

Who am I living in the name of
Am I living if it feels like
Living in the name
If it feels like
Living in the name
Does it feel like
Living in the name
And you can't keep going

Living in the name
I can't keep
What am I living in the name of?