

Backwards, forwards but making no ground at all  
Standing in the city with the clocks counting one  
And your face is still wet from the fight before  
As your tears hit the ground, blue flowers spring from them  
Baby, I'm ashamed of the things I put you through  
Baby, I'm ashamed of the man I was for you

And all you said in your quietest voice  
Was "I needed you as much as they do"

How fast must we run before we can just take off in flight?  
How far must we run before they do not recognise us?  
So let's take this from the start, you'll be me and I'll be you  
And let's try not to complain about your smoking  
And my distant heart  
And my distant heart  
And my distant heart

And all you said in your quietest voice  
Was "I needed you as much as they do"

(Too many mirrors in this house)  
(And I don't like to see myself like this)  
(I'm becoming the man I used to be I guess)  
(These walls could tell you a thing or two)  
(Things that you really don't want to know)  
(Lend me your eyes for your point of view)  
(Lend me your feet and I'll stand up for you)

And all you said in your quietest voice  
Was "I needed you as much as they do"