

If all the things you say to me  
Were steps towards some unity  
I wouldn't keep on staring  
In semi disbelief  
Because as you say you'd do one thing  
You behave so contradictory  
So don't propound your theories  
If they don't reflect reality  
I don't know you very well  
I find it hard to even tell you  
That you don't do what you could do... if you wanted to  
So drop the image you have of me  
And talk a bit more openly  
We'll sit across the table in an empty house  
Are we ever really able to talk it out?  
Don't stop to count the amount of times we've tried  
Watching the wall as the conversation died  
Open the windows and look outside  
A million strangers walking by  
And us creating alibis  
For what we really feel inside  
You don't know me very well  
I don't know you very well  
We find it hard to even tell  
Each other that we'd like to talk it over  
Remove the cover, talk it over  
Find a corner, talk it over  
Remove the cover, talk it over  
Find a corner, talk it over