

## Half-Gifts

Cocteau Twins

It's an old game, my love  
When you can't have me, you want me  
Because you know that you're not risking anything

Intimacy is when we're in the same place  
At the same time  
Dealing honestly with how we feel,  
And who we really are

That's what grown-ups do  
That is mature thinking

Well I'm still a junkie for it  
It takes me out of my aloneness  
But this relationship cannot sustain itself

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I just have to know how to be in the process  
Of creating things in a better way  
And it hurts but it's a lie that I can't handle it  
I still have a world of me-ness to fulfill  
I still have a life, and it's a rich one even with mourning  
Even with grief and sadness

I still care about this planet  
I am still connected to nature  
And to my dreams for myself

I have my friends, my family.  
I have myself  
I still have me

I have my friends, my family.  
I have myself  
I still have me