

# Pure

Conchita Wurst

Look back to a time and the world  
That I saw through the eyes of my youth  
Before I was told to walk tall  
To be strong, to believe in their truth  
But the note that was wrong in their song  
Sang of me, mine and I  
And I carried it deep inside

I give it every little beat of my heart  
Give it every single day that I start  
To find something simple and real  
Oh-oooo  
I give it every little piece of my soul  
Give up every single bit of control  
To know how it feels to feel  
Pure

They turn you around and around  
Shaping phantoms and empty facades  
And you keep hanging on to the worlds  
Of their promises, lies and charades

I'm walking past windows  
Reflections of someone like me  
But I don't recognize what I see

I give it every little beat of my heart  
Give it every single day that I start  
To find something simple and real  
Oh-oooo  
I give it every little piece my soul  
Give up every single bit of control  
To know how it feels to feel  
Pure

Like the rain from the heavenly skies  
(Pure)  
Like the tears streaming down from my eyes  
(Pure)  
Like a new-born baby's cries  
Now I'm starting to recognize

I give it every little beat of my heart  
Give it every single day that I start  
To find something simple and real  
Oh-oooo  
I give it every little piece of my soul  
Give up every single bit of control  
To know how it feels to feel  
Pure