

I Am Warm

Halou

My legacy a string of losses
My god I ask how can you do this
You made the sun
The world your canvas
With all this I can see
How I'm unimportant

Could this be some grand coincidence
Or is it true, it only comes from you

In this dream, I am warm
There are hands in my hair
And it's good to be there

When I need you you're not there
Maybe you think I'm stronger
Than I really am

I wave my hand and nothing happens
I set my scene and I can't play it

When I need you you're not there
Maybe you think I'm stronger
Than I really am
When I need you you're not there
But you make a mean sunset
Makes me wonder where I stand