

The Presence of Other

Howard Jones

This time, it's different, be sure, I mean it
Can't go on trading on ideas that I just don't own
A life with some meaning, a life with some sense

I want to blame you
Give you my power

I keep it all on the inside
Keep it locked in the dark
I keep it all on the inside
Keep it locked in the dark

People telling me it's not my responsibility
But it is my problem and it's my life, my life
I must believe the solutions
To the problems are in my hands

Feel the presence of other
Love the resistance it presents
Different from and outside of me
Pushing me to find what is self

Slow down, just talk, sit down, right here
Must be an answer to the question of birth and death
A world with some meaning
A world with some peace

Inside, it's turbulent, outside reflects it
Hear you knockin' on the inside
Hear me breathe answer please
Hear you knockin' on the inside
Hear you breathe answer me

People telling me what they think that I should be
Only thing that I can be is myself, myself
I must believe in my choices
To create value out of everything

Feel the presence of other
Love the resistance it presents
Different from and outside of me
Pushing me to find what is self

Feel the presence of other
Love the resistance it offers
Different from and outside of me
Pushing me to find what is self

This time, it's different
I'm sure I mean it
Slow down, just listen
It's my life, it's my life