

We Become One

Junkie XL

Tell me where you're from
...are there mountains?
behind the grande facade
foundations for a flight.
tell me how do you feel
this time are you for real
do you feel
your sense of wrong is right
as if the same despite
your earth-bound revival
Do you feel
as if you've lost the fight
as if the same to-night
or any other morning
tell me does it hurt
and are there night-mares
up above the grande facade
your words are fallen apart
won't you tell me who'd you'd be
this time you are for real
Do you feel
your sense of wrong is right
as if the same despite
your earth-bound revival
do you feel
as if you've lost the fight
as if the same tonight
or any other morning
Do you feel (do you feel)
Do you Feel (Any-thing)
Do you Feel
Do you feel
And so we find
what it means to become
we are so very young, my love
tho' seldom we spoke
we are both on the road,
we shall become my love...