

## Images Of You

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Where streetlamps go to die  
is where we will find our love - no reason my  
I love you this much  
nothing as such - don't ask me why

If I close my eyes and start counting all the lies  
- I wish I'd die  
I'm wishing all the best - I hope you pass the test  
at least you could try

I've never liked sleeping alone  
But sleeping with you is like coming home  
I've never liked loosing control  
But when I'm with you that's what's making me whole  
When you breath in my hair - the love we share  
I can't believe this fear I have inside

of not staying true to the images of you

I wish that I could go - and never let me know  
what you have done  
I could live my life, and carry all my pride  
believing I won

I can't believe this fear I have inside  
of staying true to the images of you