I have learned not to ask

Not to let him know that I'm feeling

'Cause in a cup he collects all that I was ever dreaming

And he scatters it to the sea and says he's leaving

And suddenly I feel that I've stopped breathing.

I can't pretend to be strong,

Not when he's the one I'm needing.

They are wrong when they tell me I'd do better just to leave hi m

'Cause he takes me to a place that I can breath in,

But all I can do is watch him leaving.

Why can't I think of anything before him? Am I just a soul waiting for him?

I don't want to know.
No, it's better not to know.
And he can come and go
As he pleases.

So I have learned not to ask,

Not to let him know that I miss him.

'Cause I am so terrified to cool the fire in case I lose him.

And I know he doesn't know just what he's doing.

And he has no idea how far I'm falling.

Why can't I think of anything before him? Am I just a soul waiting for him?

I don't want to know.

No, it's better not to know.

He doesn't want to show,

So it's better not to know.

And he can come and go as he pleases.