

I Know

Lene Marlin

I understand where you're coming from
Know the meaning of the words
So they haven't yet be said
I wait, I'm not tired of waiting
Weak but I'm not sick
All those tears

Much to make, not much to keep
Imaginary friends, they might flow down deep
Storm ahead, will I get through
Hope I'm welcome where I might run to

I promise, oh it's got to be sin
So I'll lose this but I'm next to win
So my journey's been made
Like a hiding, like a shade
There's just something wrong you know

Don't you lie, see right through you
I just keep it all inside, I'm about to lose control
I hide, will you ever reach me?

Much to make, not much to keep
Imaginary friends, they might flow down deep
Storm ahead, will I get through
Hope I'm welcome where I might run to

I promise, oh it's got to be sin
So I'll lose this but I'm next to win
So my journey's been made
Like a hiding, like a shade