

# Talk About Your Life

Maggie Reilly

Walking out in the street light midnight  
Whispering wind catch me in a headlight  
Talk about your life I'd like to know  
It's not easy going where no one goes  
And no one knows

Do we have to be so distant  
How can you be so unreal  
What's the reason for hiding and  
How does crying make you feel

I can see you're talking to me in riddles  
Do what you like you go where the wind blows  
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How can you be so unreal  
What's the reason for hiding and  
How does crying make you feel

I reach for a certain disguise that you're weaving  
And I can tell by the mist in your eyes that you're dreaming, dreaming  
Do we have to be so distant?  
How can you be so unreal?

In the clouds running and chasing shadows  
In the crowd frozen in a window  
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