

I grew used
To her sweet breath
And her delicate laugh
I trusted her words
Like a child with his mum
And when the dawn came
And she walked away
I lay down on the floor
I felt my back brake

She said I just got mad
She said she'll be alright
She shouted at me
Closing the door...
She took back her book
And waited outside
Fighting her wish to come back

She said she's got mad
She said it'll be alright
She tried reminding me
How it began...
She gave back my book
And waited outside
Crying in the sun

As I woke up your body was moving on me
Your eyes smiling, that glow I still miss...
Your hair and their smell caressing my face
The room fading away
Your hands following a trace...

Whispers were raging
Our bodies were burning
Every night in my sleep
You become her and she becomes you
That morning your eyes were so bright...
I feel since then I've just become blind