

# Only You

Portishead

We suffer everyday, what is it for  
These crimes of illusion, are fooling us all  
And now I am weary and I feel like I do

It's only you, who can tell me apart  
And it's only you, who can turn my wooden heart

The size of our fight, it's just a dream  
We've crushed everything I can see, in this morning selfishly  
How we've failed and I feel like I do

It's only you, who can tell me apart  
And it's only you, who can turn my wooden heart

Now that we've chosen to take all we can  
This shade of autumn, a stale bitter end  
Years of frustration lay down side by side

And it's only you, who can tell me apart  
And it's only you, who can turn my wooden heart

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And it's only you, who can turn my wooden heart