

Yeah

Quill

I can be you, you can be me
You can decode my weary mind, I can decode yours

If I could see inside
Behind the wall I might find my way
from what is itching in my brain
Yeah!

I can feel you, you can feel me
I can see inside your soul, you can have mine

If I could see inside
Behind the wall I might find my way
from what is itching in my brain, yeah
Give it to me now
Give it to me now
Yeah!

If I could see inside
Behind the wall I might find my way
from what is itching in my brain
What's going on, going on
I'll find my way
from what is itching in my brai