Instance

Siobhán Donaghy

I was kept away Locked up from the schemes In your darkest faces I saw enemies Never told you to stay down Now im suffering Why your my leases I wait patiently I wait patiently

If i, if had only known The places i was shown Made me so unsure A lie is something i would yearn for For dying to explore These very instances that left me scarred Left me scarred

Who could fit the bill And what you ask ain't clear No reason for the anguish When you never had to fear I'd given all my binding Into your ideal Find my dedicated Unsure of what to feel Unsure of what to feel

Who's talking to ya... Who's talking to ya know 'Cos i can't hear a sound And there's no one else around but me Am i so hard to see Who's talking to ya