

# Nothing Without You

Swans

I'm weak and I'm slow, when you are near.  
Defeated, I'll disappear.  
I left myself, beneath your skin.  
What were you?  
Who was I then?  
Look over there, against the wall.  
There's a memory there: red hands, blood and hair.  
I don't know where you are.  
I don't know where I end, I'm nothing, without you.