

## My Life

The Wolfgang Press

You will never understand  
When I begin to look like me  
We can never be described  
You, you turn around again

I spoke, we can be the same  
But I have left my soul out there  
Why? Hey, what is it?  
My life just flew past here

Speak, speak and be broken  
What, what is the reason?  
Mine, mine is the answer  
So what is it I've spoken?  
So what is it I've lost?  
The air is dirt, the ground is worse

You will never understand  
When I begin to look like me  
We will always be entwined  
It's true

Hey, what is it?  
My life just flew past here  
I think I've been forgotten  
We should lift this tree now

Take it down into my head  
Take it down into my soul  
Take it down into my birth  
Where it cannot be destroyed

Take it down into my head  
Take it down into my soul  
Take it down into my birth  
Where it cannot be destroyed

Take it down into my head  
Take it down into my soul  
Take it down into my head  
Take it down into my soul

Take it down into my head  
Take it down into my birth  
Take it down into my head

You and I, you and I, you and I