

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