

He tries to see, although he can't  
He tries, but doesn't understand He calls on a different phone-  
line  
No one that he knows An out of focus acquaintance  
Speaking in a silent parlance "Remember me", breaks the silence  
A recurring line again He's looking for something  
Can't see that he's stranded He's just moving/going somewhere  
He just can't stand this feeling no more He feels the blood run  
through his veins  
Tries to get up, be young again His face in the bathroom mirror  
Someone looks at him His undisputed kind of self-love  
Weaker than it used to be like "Don't forget me", breaks the si-  
lence  
A different life begins He's looking for something  
Can't see that he's stranded He's just moving/going somewhere  
He just can't stand this feeling no more Looks in the mirror, f-  
eels the snag  
Packs his bag and picks a map "Don't forget me", seems inapt  
He doesn't want to know "Don't forget me"  
He's looking for something Can't see that he's stranded  
He's just moving/going somewhere He just can't stand this feeli-  
ng no more  
He's waiting for something Becoming a vision  
He's just moving/going somewhere He just can't stand this feeli-  
ng no more.