

The Little Things That Give You Away

U2

The night gave you song
A light had been turned on
You walked out in the world
Like you belong there

As easy as a breeze
Each heart was yours to please
Is it only me who sees
There's something wrong there

Oh no la la, I'm not a ghost now
I can see you
You need to see me

It's the little things that give you away
The words you cannot say
Your big mouth in the way
It's the little things that tease and betray
As the hunted I become the prey
It's the little things
The little things that give you away

I saw you on the stairs
You didn't notice I was there
That's 'cause you were talking at me
Not to me

You were high above the storm
A hurricane being born
But this freedom
It might cost you your liberty

It's the little things that give you away
The words you cannot say
Your big mouth in the way
It's the little things that tease and betray
As the hunted I become the prey
It's the little things
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Sometimes
I can't believe my existence
See myself from a distance
I can't get back inside
Sometimes
The air is so anxious
All my thoughts are so reckless
And all of my innocence has died
Sometimes
I wake at four in the morning
When all the darkness is swarming
And it covers me in fear
Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes
Full of anger and grieving
So far away from believing
That any song will reappear
Sometimes

The end is not coming
It's not coming
The end is here
Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes
Sometimes, sometimes
When the painted glass shatters
And you're the only thing that matters
But I can't see you through the fears
Sometimes
The end isn't coming
It's not coming
The end is here
Sometimes