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How am I now again?

You can't remember me when you couldn't let it be.

Needed to know without stepping on my toes.

How the heck did I end up here? Never wanted a puppeteer. So how can you break through in to...

Never side by side, far we walked, I never talked.

Fine with whatever, hard, cold and controlling forever.

Never wanted a puppeteer. So how can you break through to...

You should learn to let something be the way they are, don't struggling to found a diamond in the evening star.

Don't know what you are after, but I like your laughter.

How can I be the same when you make my thoughts insane.

Never wanted a puppeteer. So how can you break through bricks, stone and ice and make it disappear.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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