You're ice in the sun.
You never let it get to you.
What you felt is done.
But I don't know what to do.
I'm no good on my own and you know it.
I can't leave you alone and you know it.
But you make it look easy
you make it look easy
and I'm finding it hard.

Here comes the karma.

Here comes the justification.

I'm not really a martyr.

They're won't be any ramifications.

Once again you're right and you know it.

I feel the same every night and I show it.

but you make it look easy
you make it look easy
and I'm finding it hard.

I throw something together.

Am I trying too hard?

Is it like this forever?

Or will I ever catch you off your guard?

I just sleep for the dreams and they're over.

Is there a life in between or is it over?

You make it look easy
you make it look easy
and I'm finding it hard.