

Deja Vu

Ilse DeLange

I pick up this bag again
it's filled full of old news
negatives I put away
in my darkest room
it's all so familiar
everything I fear is here
the distance between you and me
re-appears
I won't relive yesterday
at this point I'm through
with the pain that I had to pay
though the scars remain
I refuse
déjà vu
I hung that coat on the wall
it doesn't fit anymore
the lining is frayed
and the seams are torn
I won't relive yesterday
at this point I'm through
with the pain that I had to pay
though the scars remain
I refuse
to die, inside, again
I know what you're gonna say
I've seen what you do
I've been through this passion play
I've learned
every move
I won't relive yesterday
at this point I'm through
with the pain that I had to pay
though the scars remain
I refuse
déjà vu
déjà vu