Just to want it,
And not to need it,
Makes me let it go.
But then you let me in,
And I don't want it.
But you made me believe it.
So do I really? Do I really?

If you could you keep it together For a moment in time?
Then you'd see that I can't be,
Your excuse for a lover.
A steep mountain to climb.
You would see.

I left my shoes under your bed
But I left my body outside.
How could I get back into this mess?
I kept telling myself the temptations would do me in.

If you could you keep it together For a moment in time?
Then you'd see that I can't be,
Your excuse for a lover,
A steep mountain to climb.
You would see.

And I think I see this happening again From my lonely point of view
See every time that I'm with you
I think this will happen again.