

Playground

54-40

If you could see yourself like I do
And all the wonder that's inside you
Then all your doubt and fear would vanish
But the mystery remains
And if I told you we're connected
By the whispers in our eyes
That your face is now my playground
Put your trembling hand in mine
And I can't deny it
We're not the same
But each other we define
And I can't deny it
We're not the same
But each other we define