

I walk the tightrope
and tell you I love you
Even if you don't
Even if you don't
I'll say the words that I long to hear
"I hold you so dear"

I hold my breath in the moments that follow
Even though you don't
Even though you don't
And then you speak so soft I can't hear a word that
you are saying
(what are you saying?)

She's singing songs of passion
She's singing songs of silence
Her words are bolts of lightning:

"What do you see when you look at me?
Am I the one or am I just another
androgynous friend in the passing
How weak am I?
When I'm not in your bed
Do I still figure in your head
Do you think of me in the night
when you can't sleep?"

And she's singing:
"I can never be with you"

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