

Pure

Conchita Wurst

Look back to a time and the world
That I saw through the eyes of my youth
Before I was told to walk tall
To be strong, to believe in their truth
But the note that was wrong in their song
Sang of me, mine and I
And I carried it deep inside

I give it every little beat of my heart
Give it every single day that I start
To find something simple and real
Oh-oooo
I give it every little piece of my soul
Give up every single bit of control
To know how it feels to feel
Pure

They turn you around and around
Shaping phantoms and empty facades
And you keep hanging on to the worlds
Of their promises, lies and charades

I'm walking past windows
Reflections of someone like me
But I don't recognize what I see

I give it every little beat of my heart
Give it every single day that I start
To find something simple and real
Oh-oooo
I give it every little piece my soul
Give up every single bit of control
To know how it feels to feel
Pure

Like the rain from the heavenly skies
(Pure)
Like the tears streaming down from my eyes
(Pure)
Like a new-born baby's cries
Now I'm starting to recognize

I give it every little beat of my heart
Give it every single day that I start
To find something simple and real
Oh-oooo
I give it every little piece of my soul
Give up every single bit of control
To know how it feels to feel
Pure