

## I Know

Lene Marlin

I understand where you're coming from  
Know the meaning of the words  
So they haven't yet be said  
I wait, I'm not tired of waiting  
Weak but I'm not sick  
All those tears

Much to make, not much to keep  
Imaginary friends, they might flow down deep  
Storm ahead, will I get through  
Hope I'm welcome where I might run to

I promise, oh it's got to be sin  
So I'll lose this but I'm next to win  
So my journey's been made  
Like a hiding, like a shade  
There's just something wrong you know

Don't you lie, see right through you  
I just keep it all inside, I'm about to lose control  
I hide, will you ever reach me?

Much to make, not much to keep  
Imaginary friends, they might flow down deep  
Storm ahead, will I get through  
Hope I'm welcome where I might run to

I promise, oh it's got to be sin  
So I'll lose this but I'm next to win  
So my journey's been made  
Like a hiding, like a shade