

# Without You

Perfume Genius

It's the strangest feeling  
Unknown even  
Almost good  
It's a blurry shape  
It's a jumbled tape  
But sound  
It's enough  
Not too loud  
Just enough to find a trace  
It's enough  
In the mirror  
I can almost find your face

You know it's been such a long, long time  
Without you  
Without you

It's the strangest feeling  
Unknown even  
Almost good  
With the dark still swinging  
So long chasing  
Satisfaction's  
A lowly thing  
Or so she tells me

Underneath the feeling  
I'm feeling something  
When the center falls out  
At least I'll have this spring

You know it's been such a long, long time  
Without you  
Without you

It's the strangest feeling  
Unknown even  
Almost good  
With the dark still swinging

It's enough not to lie  
Just enough to find a trace  
It's enough in the mirror  
I can almost find your face  
I'm feelin' something  
It's enough in the mirror  
I can almost find a trace  
At least I'll have this spring

You know it's been such a long, long time  
Without you