

If

Pulley

What the fuck is really going on with me?
I'm not a creature in a circus freak show
Really like to be
Don't feel sorry but there's always pity here
I don't feel sorry for you
Not asking myself to do anything
Going places where I've only dream to go
Waste my time with that
Brighten up this picture one day
Make me laugh
Trying something
What has not been done before
There's nothing left to do
Not asking myself to do anything
What if once I've started building something up
Just to watch it fall, pick it up again
See the pieces right in front of me
Pick it up again, I'm on my way
If you're running 'round
If you're running 'round
There's nothing left for me
There's nothing left for me
If
Nothing left for me
Nothing left for me
Nothing left for me
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