

# Sometimes

Pulley

Again you say it sometimes never ends,  
Lines that start where they begin,  
Taking pictures through the window,  
And it's clear to me that you have no idea  
What's been going on right here  
Something's missing and I don't know  
I've counted the hours of nowhere  
I'm not counting anymore

It doesn't mean that much to me  
But the truth somehow burns in the fire  
It doesn't mean that much to you  
And these lies, they keep going on forever

I began as you did, this is who I am,  
In truth of all those people dead  
At least I know their prayers are answered,  
Like a shadow floating always by my side  
Somebody laughs, somebody cries  
It doesn't mean I'll have an answer  
I've counted the hours of nowhere  
I'm not counting anymore

It doesn't mean that much to me  
But the truth somehow burns in the fire  
It doesn't mean that much to you  
And these lies, they keep going on forever

I don't know what it is...  
I don't know what it is...  
It lives forever

It doesn't mean that much to me  
Truth... it burns in the fire  
It doesn't mean that much to you  
These lies, they live forever