

# It's Not That Simple

Queensberry

It's not that simple  
To stand in front of you  
Stripped down till there's nothing left  
But my most privat view  
It's not that simple, ey  
Cause I've got my suspicions  
When you tell me that I'm beautiful  
I don't wanna listen

I've heard it all before  
But i cannot ignore

## CHORUS

Somehow you're breaking down my walls  
Even whit thes guarded heart  
Somehow you're breaking down my walls  
And I feel I'm falling hard

I hear you saying  
That you're the one for me  
And I'm the girl you see whit you  
In all your midnight dreams  
It's not that simple, ey  
Cause at night when I'm in bed  
A picture something different than  
What's been inside your head

I do, I feel adoread  
And I cannot ignore

## CHORUS

Hard as a wave crushing into the sand  
Cleaving out the castles little kids built by hand  
Hard as a rock as it is to believe  
Somehow you're breaking down my walls, hey

## CHORUS

It's not that simple