I thought you know me standing face to face
I thought I could feel me. But nothing is the same
And when I'm too near. You hide away from me
You can't love what you need. It's so hard to set you free

I don't know what it's like, what it's like.

Have you ever thought. That I can't hear the phone
A misunderstanding. Is there something I should know
But maybe deep inside. You'll find out nothing is the same
Why can't you be here?