

I hope you take these letters from my shelf
By now you should know me better than I know myself
If I'm being perfectly honest
There's no convoluted metaphors for this high most space
And I feel out of place
So to myself I say

Maybe I don't love you like you do
Maybe I don't love you like you-

Maybe I don't love you like-
Maybe I don't love you like-
Maybe I don't love you like you do

The smoke screens inside just flashing the lights
What you see [?]
Tomorrow is already upon us
And something seems to be just a thing of yesterday
So I feel out of place
And to myself I say

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Maybe I don't love you like you do

Maybe I don't love you like-
Maybe I don't love you like-
Maybe I don't love you like you do

Maybe I don't love you like you do
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Maybe I don't love you like you do