At Times We Live alone

Sondre Lerche

At times we live alone with our love You're so polite and prim I wonder who stepped off that train Your kiss lands painfully far from home Fails to resuscitate the good old state of you and I

At times we live alone with our love So naked to the touch But you've yet to remove your gloves Your physical incarnation showed up But I can't locate your heart Achilles heels across my sleeves

I wanna come home But I'm the guy you keep on trying To commit to a crime Try 'I love you', try 'get angry' Try 'go fuck off', 'call a friend' Try again, till the end

At times we live alone with our love You're not the first to find you need a lifetime of your own Our love assembled such a mill in me Now I must reconcile this obsolete machinery

I wanna come home But I'm the guy you keep on trying To commit to a crime Please, I love you, try get angry Try go fuck off or call a friend Try again, till the end

Could swear I belonged to you Could swear I was wrong about you too Could swear I no longer long for you

I may never come home Cause I'm the guy you keep on trying To commit to a crime Try 'I love you', try 'get angry' Try 'go fuck off', 'call a friend' Try again, till the end

At times we live alone with our love At times we live alone with our love