

Fascination

Tamino

I lack the colors reflected in your eyes
When you look up to the sky
To me, they don't seem to appear

And I didn't cry for that flamingo stuck in salt
Didn't care for it at all
While you couldn't hold your tears

Your fascination's always fascinated me
You make it harder to believe that I was ever really here

I try not to understand
Just try not to understand
For I've seen enough
To know where I belong
And you can't prove me wrong, no

Those modest sayings that mean so much to you
With me, they've never gotten through
I've always needed bigger words
But none of your colors
Can be found within the lines
Of the pages I made mine
And the more we drift apart
The more they start to blur

I try not to understand
Just try not to understand
I've seen enough to know where I belong
And then you prove me wrong
For when I recall, all the nights that we have lost
Waking in your love, I cry
I cry

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh