

Reverse

Tamino

Pictures on the wall
They make it look like I developed taste
In all sorts of ugly things
There's one of a scary clown
It makes me think of you somehow
Same sad grin on his face

Reverse my fall and leave me there
Nurse my soul into care
Turn this all and if it's fair
Then you might as well leave it there

Oh every now and then
I lead the water up again
Right back to its source
But something of a luring sound
Brings it back to you somehow
It wasn't even yours

Oh weren't there times
When you cared for me
And haven't you thought
'Bout all we could be
All we should be
All is: you and me

Yet I can't help to miss a time
Where you weren't yet to be mine
I lacked nothing there

Reverse my fall and leave me there
Nurse my soul into care
Turn this all and if its fair,
Then you might as well leave it there
You might as well leave it there