

## 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