

David Fonseca, Now That I Am You

Lower your voice an octave
Get yourself together
Whatever you've done
It's forgiven

Don't try to pull me under
Reasoning it louder
Whatever it was done
It was forgiven

And now that you've won
Your confidence to gold

I will slash down through your soul
Stars will climb downwards and towards you
Blind your senses out of you
Hooked to something new
Can you forgive me now?
Can you still love now?
Now that I am you?

So what will you say
When you unravel this tale
Meet the villain of this play

Stars will climb downwards and towards you
Blind your senses out of you
Hooked to something new
Can you forgive me now?
Can you still love now?
Now that I am you?