

Lou Reed, Who Am I? (Tripitena's Song)

Sometimes I wonder who am I
the world seeming to pass me by
A younger man now getting old
I have to wonder what the rest of life will hold

I hold a mirror to my face
there are some lines that I could trace
To memories of loving you
the passion that breaks reason in two

I have to think and stop me now
if reminisces make you frown
One thinks of what one hoped to be
and then faces reality

Sometimes I wonder who am I
who made the trees, who made the sky
Who made the storms, who made heartbreak
I wonder how much life I can take

I know I like to dream a lot
and think of other worlds that are not
I hate that I need air to breathe
I'd like to leave this body and be free

I'd like to float like a mystic child
I'd like to kiss an angel on the brow
I'd love to solve the mysteries of life
by cutting someone's throat or removing their heart

You'd like to see it beat
you'd like to hold your eyes
And though you know I'm dead
you'd like to hold my thighs

If it's wrong to think on this
to hold the dead past in your fist
Why were we given memories
let us lose our minds and be set free

Some-, sometimes I, I wonder who am I
the world seeming to pass me by
A younger man now getting old
I have to wonder what the rest of life will hold

I wonder
I wonder -

- Ooohhh, who started all this
was God in love and gave a kiss
To someone who later betrayed
and Godless love sent us away

To someone who later betrayed
and Godless love sent us away