

Molly Sterling, Playing With Numbers (Eurowizja 2015)

Do I owe you something
I think I do
They tied our hands
But I cut through
In the arms of the potion
They found our truth
And I made a girl
Abandoned youth and

Made the mess in your vision and
See a debt to be paid
To give a little love was all that I wanted
Give a little love was all my intent and I
Was playing with the numbers and
I didn't know what it meant

Please don't remind me
I won't be your muse
Fragile misguided minds like mine
Only know how to use
Whil I played with white lies and fiction
Unbeknownst to you
I played the victim
Well that was the last time I faced you and

Made the mess in your vision and
See a debt to be paid
To give a little love was all that I wanted
Give a little love was all my intent and I
Was playing with the numbers and
I didn't know what it meant

I can watch from afar from my art on my
Own all along I was lost I was wild this is
Wrong I can't force this just watch as the surface
Surrenders it all

Made the mess in your vision and
See a debt to be paid
to give a little was all that I wanted
Give a little love was all my intent and
I was playing with the numbers and
I didn't know what it meant