

No-Man, Simple

with the sun
on your lips,
you turn around
and spit.

you spit the moon right out of your mouth
for me,
you touch the sky and start to shout
removing all my doubts

(chorus:)
I could really love you,
I could give my heart away.
I could really love you,
it's so simple,
it's so simple.

I picture
my ideal.
how it looks,
and how it feels.

no more dreams turning to armchairs
again.
no more plans turning to blank stares,
as long as you are there.

(chorus)

it's so simple, simple, simple...

I could really love you,
it's so simple.