

# Peter Bjorn And John, Objects Of My Affection

I remember when, when I first moved here  
A long time ago  
'Cause I heard some song I used to hear back then  
A long time ago  
I remember when, even further back  
In another town  
'Cause I saw something written I used to say back then  
Hard to comprehend

And the question is, was I more alive then than I am now?  
I happily have to disagree  
I laugh more often now, I cry more often now  
I am more me

But of course some days I just lie around  
And hardly exist  
And can't tell apart what I'm eating  
From my hand or my wrist  
'Cause flesh is flesh, flesh as flesh as flesh  
The difference is thin  
But life has a certain ability of breathing new life into me  
So I breathe it in  
It says here we are, and we all are here  
And you still can make sense  
If you just show up and present an honest face instead of that grin

And the other day, this new friend of mine said something to me  
"Just because something starts differently, doesn't mean it's worth less"  
And I soaked it in, how I soaked it in  
How I soaked it in  
And just as to prove how right he was  
Then you came  
So I'm gonna give, yes I'm gonna give  
I'm gonna give you a try  
So I'm gonna give, yes I'm gonna give  
I'm gonna give you a try