

Piano Magic, Deleted Scenes

You're life's like a comic book
All shadows and childhood fantasy
The people you love, disguised
In a velvet glove biography
But i recognize what's going on:
Deleted scenes
And when your eyes go out
You play them back, as broken dreams

I don't get you anymore
I don't get you anymore
I don't get you anymore
I can't respect you anymore

You got a letter from an old friend
Asking why you never spoke again
You leave your lovers cast in amber past
And those times you can't evoke again

I don't get you anymore
I don't get you anymore
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You're in denial, you're not on trial