

# Portishead, Magic Doors

I can't deny what I've become  
I'm just emotionally undone  
I can't deny, I can't be someone else

when I have tried to find the words  
To describe this sense absurd  
Try to resist my thoughts  
But I can't lie

I've been losing myself  
My desire I can't have  
No reason am I for

I can't divide or hide from me  
I don't know who I'm meant to be  
I guess it's just the person that I am

Often I've dreamt that I don't wait  
Enjoy the gift of my mistake  
and yet again I'm wrong and I confess

I've been losing my self  
My desire I can't have  
No reason am I for