

Swan Lee, Blue Monday

How does it feel to treat me like you do
when you laid your arms around me, and told me who you are?

I thought I was mistaken, I thought I heard your words,
Tell me how do I feel? Tell me now how do I feel?

Those who came before me, live through their vocation,
from the past until completion they will turn away no more

And still I find it so hard, to say what I need to say
but I'm quite sure that you'll tell me, just how I should feel today

I see a ship in the harbour, I can and shall obey
but if it wasn't for your misfortunes, I'd be a heavenly person today

And I thought it was mistaken, I though I heard you speak,
tell me how does it feel? Tell me now how should I feel?

Now I stand here waiting

I thought I told you leave me
When I walked out to the beach
Tell me how does it feel, when your heart grows cold
When your heart grows cold
When your heart grows cold