

Anna Ternheim, You Mean Nothing To Me Anymore

Let the curtain fall on me and you
Let the lights go out and blow out the fuse
No strings attached between me and you

Amazing it seems
You mean nothing to me anymore
Acquainted as we are expected to be
When we grow up

You remind of not letting go
Disabled by fear to be on my own
Having a twin as your lover
You'll never be free

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You mean nothing to me anymore
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When we grow up
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