

Ben Jelen, Ben Jelen

At a stoplight in the middle of the night
Stuck in first and I wonder if I should stay
The ride is history and to my left the shores is right
But this seems a little bit too hard

And all the questions come running through my mind
And will I see this another way
The simple truth is I'm falling, falling down
And I don't want to drag her through the bottom, no

And then she says....

Sit in front of me
Turn around you'll see
I'm everything you'd want
All you'd ever need
Come back into my world
You know I'm always yours
And she makes so much sense
When she says don't throw this away

It's hard to know what's real when it all seems wrong
But I promise you I'll find what's going on
I just need to follow the sun before I'll know
If I'll see this another way
The simple truth is I'm falling, falling down
And I don't wanna drag you through the bottom

And you say...

Sit in front of me
Turn around you'll see
I'm everything you'd want
All you'd ever need
Come back into my world
You know I'm still your girl
And she makes so much sense
When she says don't throw this away

Isabelle, she treads so lightly, floating in her gipsy dresses
Even as her words cut deep, I can't deny the truth in them
On the phone, she talks a lot, and me, I listen hopelessly
So directionless, I head into oblivion
And then I decide to give another random memory
To remind her of the first time we sang out to the sea
Oh Isabelle, you always understood me
Please Isabelle...forgive me now

And all the questions come running through my mind
Will I see this another way
The simple truth is I'm falling, falling down
And I don't want to drag you through the bottom
No I don't want to drag you through the bottom