

Cantatonia, You Can

I got your message today, isn't it hard to be recumbent again?
He comes and ruins your day, a shove in the side enough to drive you insane

But when you go to talk about your fling
You make it great, make it a brilliant thing
It never ends when you're bored, curious and unsure

I saw the photographs too, frozen reminders of what interest can do
Of how he gave it to you, a generous fool forgets how hard he can bruise

But when you go to talk about your fling
You make it great, make it a brilliant thing
It never ends when you're bored, curious and unsure

Inside-out, you just stay silent

Playing mind-games with yourself
Always get by on the lies
Say it won't last, it will pass

It's alright, alright, it's just hard to be recumbent again
He comes and ruins your day, a shove in the side enough to drive you insane

But when you go to talk about your fling
You make it great, make it a brilliant thing
It never ends when you're bored, curious and adored

You can, you can
You can, you can