Claire Voyant, Not Like Me

You might be like
The autumn exposed
You might be all the things
I love the most

And you might tell me the truth And I might be reminded of you In everything I see and that I feel You might be...

Since you're on your own I scream goodbye It tears my heart out It stings my eyes The fear of wanting You know it's true The fever hurting all of you

And maybe this is true Divine and in love In the silence of you This beauty calls at me When I sleep You might be...

Since you're on your own
It seems goodbye
It tears my heart out
It stings my eyes
The fear of wanting
You know it's true
The fear of wanting all of you

And she is not good or bad Oh, but she wants all she could have Your soul's familiar call This is it... I am and It's not like me

But since you're on your own
It seems goodbye
It tears my heart out
It stings my eyes
The fear of wanting you know it's true
The fever of wanting all of you

Since you're on your own
You wave goodbye
It tears my heart out
It stings my eyes
The fear of wanting you know it's true
The fever of wanting all of you
All of you

And you might be