

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