

Dogma, We Talked For Hours

We talked for hours about what would be
I turned my insides out and held it up to see
Did that push you away from me?
Did I phrase my words so wrong that you could be afraid of me?

Oh, did I push you away from me?
Did I push you away from me?
Yeah, all I have is my perspective, I only have two eyes to see
Did I push you away from me? Yeah

How can we trust when there's nothing to believe?
If we could see inside, these awkward words we wouldn't need
And I would touch you with all of me
I would reach outside myself and for the first time I'd be free

Or would that push you away from me?
Would that push you away from me?
Yeah, I cannot change the way I am or tell you what to see
I cannot change the way you feel or tell you what you need
But I'd never push you away from me
I'd never push you away from me

Yeah
We talked for hours and hours
We talked for hours and hours

I cannot change the way I am or tell you what to see
I cannot change the way you are or tell you what you need
I don't know what you want from me
I don't know what you want from me
I don't know what you want from me