

# Harem Scarem, Coming Down

I've been there  
I don't wanna do it again  
In the end I always pay  
And I don't know how I do it  
But I do it  
Even though  
The ground was kinda sinking again  
I thought I knew where I stand  
And I don't know how I lose it  
But I lose it

When I'm drowning  
Thinking that I'm floating  
Slowly losing your devotion  
Coming down from my high  
From your good-bye  
Heady clouds  
Forming their opinion again  
They shell me where I stand  
With the rain that keeps me floating  
To new ends  
Didn't know the grass is always greener  
And then those blades cut my own hands  
Still reaching out for something  
Like you yeah

Everything I knew before you  
Is gone and lost without a trace  
Never would be too soon to see your face