

Harket Morten, Half In Love Half In Hate

Half in love and half in hate
Someone told me it is late
Late on earth, he said, maybe
Late in you
And late in me
Darker than it has to be
Tell me just another lie
Now we're woven under loe
Tell me that there is no other
I am a child
Be my mother
If you lie, babe
If you bother
Since you raised that wall around you
Since I lost you
I have found you strange
And I could swear for sure
Haven't seen that girl before
Half in love and half at war
Hey, you're looking strange
And everything you do
Girl, it seems arranged
Dark words drift away
I have nothing more to say
Soon the moon will rise
And in this stony night
I have to see your face
See the lines that make you old
Stony silence, touched by gold
Everything's too late
Too late for love, and suddenly
Too late for hate
There's only one thing left to do
I have to face this other you