

# Kent, Protection

I tried so hard to make you smile  
For once I tried to be myself  
I made you scared I made you cry  
So I never tried again

And you tried to tell me how you feel  
I couldn't hear you say a thing  
You tried to tell me how you feel  
I wasn't listening, I wasn't listening

chorus:

It took me twenty-nine years to reach perfection  
Now they fill us with fear  
computerized rejections  
Your voice disappears  
on a bad connection  
It gets lonely out here  
I need protection, please  
are you protecting me

Now I found a way to make you smile  
pretending I am someone else  
Cause I really missed your smile  
more than I missed myself  
You found a way to keep it inside  
to a point where you can't feel a thing  
and silence suits us fine  
when we're not listening  
no, we're not listening

chorus but not "I need protection, please";  
are you protecting me  
are you protecting me  
are you protecting me...