

Marit Larsen, Recent Illusion

How hard can it be
To have and to keep
What everyone has
I walk in the streets
The beautiful meet
They're starting to laugh
I know too much
I've seen too much
I crave to much
I'm out of touch
My recent illusion
Blurred out my conclusion
There's no one for me
I can't do it right
I can't sleep at night
He's all that I see
I want to much
I seek too much
I try too much
I'm out of touch
I feel to much
Demand too much
I lose too much
I've lost my touch
I aim high, you aim low
Oh, ain't that just the way it goes
I see sparks, you see none
Had I only quit while it was fun