

Pitchfork Project, Behind The Fog

you look at me
I look at you
all around us is unimportant
and then I ask - is it you
I don't dare to feel sure
but the moment is right
to see more than I wanted to believe
reality rolls to the side
like a script - all there - but aside

the more I want - the less I am
the more I try - the less I reach
all has to be - I have to let it be
it is you - and it is me -
it is everything
and there is nothing
like misunderstanding
if I don't want it too much
I just have to be like you