

Royksopp, True To Life

When I walk up to your door
When I walk into your room
and open windows
Can you hold it in your hand
Can you make me understand
the tension, the pressure
And I know just it means
to be left out all alone
I got it just like that
I wanna go right back again
I wanna give you everything
Troubled eyes; equipment of my heart
An all-the-time-reflecting-on-why heart
Funny how the game got all twisted
Like day and night never existed
Could I be more true to life?
Tell me how did I become
half my real self
Wanna reach and touch the skies
Wanna end the lonely nights
The breathless hours
And I know just what it means
to be left out all alone
I got it just like that
I wanna go right back again
I wanna give you everything