

Sioen, Too Good To Be True

Looking at you
and maybe you are true
can get an overview
Sitting around
and maybe you are near
I let it interfere

Looking at you
and maybe you are fine
I let the strength to tast your wine

Sitting around
and maybe you are near
I let it interfere, the fear

Maybe too good to be true
Maybe too shy when the locals are coming by
Maybe too crafty to bruise
And I'll be floating away

Maybe too true to be good
Maybe too proud of the beauty she shines outloud
Maybe too crafty to bruise
And I'll be floating away

But I can never be the one you can adore you see
I am too afraid to love you more than I can give to you
I can't be the one
You'll be the sun
You will always know when my fire does come along
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You will always know

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