

# Sophie Zelmani, Your Way

The things we have  
In common are  
Feelings we repress  
I find you in the darkness  
Where lightness means less

Times when we're  
In need of touching  
Are when tears  
Could get there before  
We are walking with pain  
When we've seen  
People we adore

The things we're  
Calling secrets  
Are usually the way in  
We go to sleep  
With the knowledge  
That each mind has sins

Times when we are lifted  
The fall feels so high  
We cry over beauty  
It hurts to smile

My way is your way  
Your way is mine  
My way is your way  
Your way is mine