

# Sophie Zelmani, Yout 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  
My way...

The things we're calling secrets  
are usually the way in  
We go to sleep with the knowledge  
that each mind has sins  
My way...

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