

Spitalfield, So I Heard You Joined A Convent

Is that really you?
Could you be standing there?
Please send a perfect line to catch me in a lie and take me where
I cannot defend what I was trying for...
Or dying for by wishing this would end.

Please don't say anything (hey now).
'Cause only when my eyes are closed
Do you feel this close to me.

Do you feel scandalous?
Running fingers through my hair.
Knowing inside if I was not there.
You'd be somewhere else.
With somebody else.
Your fell for less.
Just like i fell for you.

It's not who you are--
It's who you know
It's not what you are--
It's just what shows
It's not where you are--
It's who you're with
If's not when you're here--
It's what you've missed