Thomas Dybdahl, It's Always Been You

sometimes it's hard to see the change from where you stand you wake up in a pool of your own selfpity you try hard to lose whatever dignity she's left you with but maybe it's time to realise that you're stained but not weak, calm but not sleak, she's out of your league it's always been you speak out your name and try to hold a thought for one damn minute you told me yourself you'd all appreciate a man of thought cause this is hightrade out, but you would ever have me do for something new cause in your own stream of thought betray is all you can, desperate man... it's always been you