

Utopia, I'm Looking At You But I'm Talking To My

I'm looking at you but I'm talking to myself
Looking straight at you but I'm talking to myself
Talking to myself
'Cause I still can remember
Words that didn't sound so well planned
What is wrong with me?
You don't have to pretend to understand
Every moment, I am thinking to myself
It seems so different, I am thinking to myself
Thinking to myself
And I don't want to face it
Why is everything so past tense?
What is wrong with me?
This just don't seem to make any sense
And I'm looking at you but I'm talking to myself
Looking straight at you but I'm talking to myself
It wasn't over, I was hoping to myself
We've got forever, I was hoping to myself
Hoping to myself
And for a shred of a second
I thought we could still change our fate
What is wrong with me?
I can see it's already way too late
'Cause you're looking at me but you're talking to