Yann Tiersen, Ways To Make You See

You are following me Under crusted teeth (?) No no no this cannot be You'll never know who I am

Ways to make you see It's not that love has failed me Ways to make you see It's not that love has failed me

Do you touch her Like you touch me Do you corrode her Like you corrode me

Ways to make you see It's not that love has failed me Ways to make you see It's not that love has failed me

I'm not the first One falling past (?) Voice that i've heard (how my?) Disguise (?) I'm not (hurt?) I'm not afraid (?) I'm not (afraid / praise?) I'm not afraid (?)