

# Molly Sterling, Playing With Numbers (Eurowizja 2015)

Do I owe you something  
I think I do  
They tied our hands  
But I cut through  
In the arms of the potion  
They found our truth  
And I made a girl  
Abandoned youth and

Made the mess in your vision and  
See a debt to be paid  
To give a little love was all that I wanted  
Give a little love was all my intent and I  
Was playing with the numbers and  
I didn't know what it meant

Please don't remind me  
I won't be your muse  
Fragile misguided minds like mine  
Only know how to use  
Whil I played with white lies and fiction  
Unbeknownst to you  
I played the victim  
Well that was the last time I faced you and

Made the mess in your vision and  
See a debt to be paid  
To give a little love was all that I wanted  
Give a little love was all my intent and I  
Was playing with the numbers and  
I didn't know what it meant

I can watch from afar from my art on my  
Own all along I was lost I was wild this is  
Wrong I can't force this just watch as the surface  
Surrenders it all

Made the mess in your vision and  
See a debt to be paid  
to give a little was all that I wanted  
Give a little love was all my intent and  
I was playing with the numbers and  
I didn't know what it meant