

Sophie Zelmani, Yout way

The things we have in common are
feelings we repress
I find you in the darkness
where lightness means less
Times when we're in need of touching
are when tears could get there before
We are walking with pain
when we've seen people we adore
My way...
The things we're calling secrets
are usually the way in
We go to sleep with the knowledge
that each mind has sins
My way...
Times when we are lifted
the fall feels so high
We cry over beauty
It hurts to smile
My way is your way
your way is mine
My way is your way
your way is mine