

STEINAR RAKNES

You Ask Me

*You ask me why I break up in tears so easily these days, today,
yesterday and probably tomorrow
You ask me why I never pick up the phone when you call, well I can't
hold on to that kind of line when I fall*

*You ask me why I can't hear the songs I used to hear, in my head, I
don't know why I should even care
You ask me what is the reason I feel so alone, I could have told you
my heart has turned into a stone*

•

COPYRIGHT © STEINAR RAKNES, RECKLESS AS