

Pomegranate

"Half-Life"

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Craved somebody to save me from my loneliness
Sending signals, putting out an SOS
Half a life, yet somehow in a total mess
Out of nowhere, suddenly completeness

Never bad things she said
Only good things, good things
You won't use me, will you use me?
No I won't, but I know that everybody uses everybody
sometimes

Add a string, a string to your bow
Add a string, add a string
Add a string, a string to your bow

Gift of hindsight, I acted like a fool I guess
A fool for love, I still believe that love is blessed
Too much distance, it proved too soon for such a test
Half again, your words resound in emptiness

Don't forget me, I won't let you
But I know that everybody forgets everybody
sometimes

Add a string, a string to your bow
Add a string, add a string
Add a string, a string to your bow

Never bad things she said
Only good things, good things

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