

Maximilian Hecker "The Space That You're In"

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You were so light when we met
Now you're as grave as my deathbed
And though you speak like a fiend
You just sing like an angel
I'm not longing to hold
I'm not craving to touch you
I'm just blissful to be
In the same space that you're in
I don't know why my grace is leaving
I don't know what your face is meaning
Often enough I bore your aching
Hoping to learn that you were faking
I don't know why my grace is leaving
I don't know what your face is meaning
Often enough you bore my sorrow
Hoping to catch a tear to borrow
So I'll be heading for your rocks
And trying to melt down the hardness of your soul, of
your soul
I was so light when we met
Now I'm as grave as your deathbed
And I will never be
In the same space that you're in

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