

Sinch

"What They Mean When They Say"

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Focusing myself
Finding clues in you and everyone else
We're hearts on a shelf
Believing that we're saved

Sometimes these things aren't
Really supposed to work out this way
What can you say

When finally there's no time
Like the moment to shine right through
I'm starting to understand what they mean
When they say this is going to hurt

I am still laughing at myself
Suspicious visions blame it all on somebody else
'Cause I can't be held

Responsible for fate
Write down these words I can't understand
What I create it may be too late

When finally there's no time
Like the moment to shine right through
I'm starting to understand what they mean
When they say this is going to hurt

So if I'm asking the wrong questions
Could you point me the right way?
Because what I've been searching for
Is something real, well defined

With a Buddhas heart and
Nostradamus' thorn in my side
Let the feelings come to light

In the sound it's our life
We can keep it up all night and day
Sideways endlessly through and out
Round and round and round and round

Till finally there's no time I

Like the moment to shine right through
I'm starting to understand what they mean
When they say this is gonna hurt, this is gonna hurt

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