

# Omd, Statues

The way you moved  
I can't explain  
The mood subsides  
And grows again  
I've lived alone  
I've held a hand  
I've tried to care  
And understand  
What is faith  
And when belief  
And who knows how  
These things deceive  
I never said  
And though I tried  
If I could leave  
And sleep tonight  
I can't imagine  
How this ever came to be  
I can't imagine  
How this ever came to be