## Yann Tiersen, Monochrome

Anyway, I can try

Anything it's the same circle

That leads to nowhere

And i'm tired now.

Anyway, I've lost my face,

My dignity, my look,

Everything is gone

And I'm tired now.

Don't be scared.

I found a good job and I go to work

Every day on my old bicycle you loved.

I'm pilling up some unread books under my bed

And I really think I'll never read again.

No concentration,

Just a white disorder

Everywhere around me,

You know I'm so tired now.

Don't worry

I often go to dinners and parties

With some old friends who care for me,

Take me back home and stay.

Monochrome floors, monochrome walls,

Only abscence near me,

Nothing but silence around me.

Monochrome flat, monochrome life,

Only abscence near me,

Nothing but silence around me.

Sometimes I search an event

Or something to remember,

But I've really got nothing in mind.

Sometimes I open the windows

And listen people walking in the down streets.

There is a life out there.

Don't be scared,

I found a good job and I go to work

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