

# Christine & The Queens, To Be Honest

I get lost in my thoughts, and for hours of time  
And it's making me feel  
Like I am not alone anymore  
To be honest (to be honest)

I am trying to love, but I'm afraid to kill  
And I never know when,  
When to search or stay still  
So I fly  
To be honest  
with you

Broken and yet tender  
Always in and always out  
Heading to the water  
Drowning in what it can hide

Kind of always cautious  
Don't you don't you break my heart  
Feeling kind of loveless  
Yet always ready to try

And I've been through so much  
That sometimes it feels far  
It is like a movie  
Played by another star  
She's a stranger  
To be honest (to be honest)

Now I'm sitting alone  
And I'm trying to listen  
To the stories that could  
Make mine a little softer, and fine  
To be honest

Broken and yet tender  
(Douce et abîmé)  
Always in and always out  
(Toujours à côté)  
Heading to the water  
(Dans l'eau s'enfoncer)  
Drowning in what it can hide  
(Ne rien y trouver)

Kind of always cautious  
(Toujours protégé)  
Don't you don't you break my heart  
(Y a rien à casser)  
Feeling kind of loveless  
(J'ai rien à donner)  
Yet always ready to try  
(J'ai tout à donner, donner)

(Away, away)  
(Away, away)  
(Away, away)  
(Away, away)  
(Away, away)  
(Away, away)  
(Oh, oh, oh)