

Song for myself - Hugo Read

1. Who speaks my words?
Who's behind my face?
Is that me, this feeling, or
Is there a counterpart?
In those secret corners
of my soul,
who is there,
and what do they need?
Echoes of cravings
Tenderness and greed -
I thought I knew them all,
thought I had them figured out
Still they follow me about.

Hear me
Listen deep
Be with me
Don't leave me

2. There in the dark
stirring in the shade
there are voices, there's a power
Unrestrained and wild
Singing tales of what is now,
of truth, of desire,
Longing for the light
Losing and winning
Who is wrong, who's right?
Takes attention to hear
Takes some fearlessness to dare
(To) go and face whatever's there

Find me
Listen deep
Be with me
Don't leave me

