

# Renegade

## Kings of Convenience

I'm letting go  
To see if you'll hold on to me  
I'm in doubt  
Of what is thought and what is real  
In our room  
Between the shapes I thought I knew  
A guillotine  
A pillow with feathers like snow  
I've come  
To a listening post beyond your lines  
I'm all ears  
To gather clues and look for signs  
But I can't hear  
The song you sing while you try to soothe  
Why are you whispering  
While the bombs are falling?  
Go easy on me  
I can't help what I'm doing  
Go easy on me  
Oh, I can't help what I'm doing  
Hello again  
I buried you, where have you been?  
My renegade  
You came back from the labyrinth  
Unlike me  
You've looked for things that could be found  
And the thread  
That guides through black times  
Go easy on me  
I can't help what I'm doing  
Go easy on me  
Oh, I can't help what I'm doing  
When thoughts  
Had outnumbered spoken words  
In the early hours  
We failed to establish  
Who was hurt  
Most

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>