

# LOSING MY RELIGION

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Oh \_\_\_\_\_ is bigger  
It's bigger \_\_\_\_\_ you  
And you \_\_\_\_\_ not me  
The lengths that I will go  
\_\_\_\_\_  
The distance in \_\_\_\_\_ eyes  
Oh no I've said too \_\_\_\_\_  
I set it up  
That's me in the \_\_\_\_\_  
That's me in the spot-light  
\_\_\_\_\_ my religion  
Trying to keep up with you  
And I don't \_\_\_\_\_ if I can  
do it  
Oh no I've said \_\_\_\_\_ much  
I haven't said enough

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I \_\_\_\_\_ that I heard you  
laughing  
I thought \_\_\_\_\_ I heard  
you sing  
I think I thought I saw \_\_\_\_\_  
try  
\_\_\_\_\_ whisper, of every  
waking hour  
I'm choosing \_\_\_\_\_  
confessions  
Trying to keep an \_\_\_\_\_ on  
you  
\_\_\_\_\_ a hurt, lost and  
blinded fool, fool  
Oh no I've said too much  
I set it up  
\_\_\_\_\_ this  
Consider this the hint of  
the century  
Consider this the slip  
That brought me to \_\_\_\_\_  
knees, failed  
What if all \_\_\_\_\_ fantasies  
come  
Flailing around  
\_\_\_\_\_ I've said too much  
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