Magic Doors Portishead

Dm C6 I can t deny what I ve become F I m just emotionally undone I can t deny I can A7 Be someone else

When I have tried to find the words To describe this sense absurd Try to resist my thoughts But I can t lie

B F Only losing myself Em7 Gm My desire I can t hide F No reason am I for

I can t divide or hide from me I don t know who I m meant to be I guess it s just the person that I am

Often I ve dreamt that I don t wake Into the gift of my mistake But yet again I m wrong, and I confess

Chorus