

Une jolie découverte que ce belge chantant essentiellement en Anglais. Vu sur  
Taratata et repéré par Mael.  
Très sensible. Je suis content de mes chœurs.

# Milow

## You don't know

Sometimes everything seems awkward and large  
Imagine a Wednesday evening in march  
Future and past at the same time  
I make use of the night start drinking a lot  
Although not ideal for now it's all that I've got  
It's nice to know your name

You don't know you don't know  
You don't know anything about me

An ocean a lake I need a place to drown  
Let's freeze the moment because we're going down  
Tomorrow you'll be gone gone gone  
You're laughing too hard this all seems surreal  
I feel peculiar now what do you feel  
Do you think there's a chance that we can fall

you don't know you don't know  
you don't know anything about me  
what do I know I know your name  
you don't know you don't know  
you don't know anything about me anymore

I gave up dreaming for a while  
I gave up dreaming for a while

I've noticed these are mysterious days  
I look at it and like a jigsaw puzzle and gaze  
with wide open mouth and burning eyes

if only I could start to care  
my dreams and my Wednesdays ain't going nowhere  
baby baby baby you don't know

you don't know you don't know  
you don't know anything about me  
what do I know I know your name  
you don't know you don't know  
you don't know anything about me anymore

