

Brighter Colours, The Big Idea

I have been there before, like fly on a wall I was watching
You were bouncing around like a moth, blinded by their light

And you try to be cool, but I see you are so uncomfortable
Showing off, happy face, but inside there's something else

What's the big idea?
Acting like it's just another Monday
Every time we meet, you're somebody else

Thinking far too much
Tried so hard to act like someone else
Losing track of when you start to lie

Been a rough couple years, had enough of the fear and you're leaving
Now you asked for my help, And of course I will carry your bag

Tell me now, once you leave, why'd you think you'd be less uncomfortable?
when you're trying so hard to meet somebody else's brief

Here's the big idea
There's no change if you're running away
Think about yourself, open your eyes

Time to change your pace
You can write yourself a brand new story
Try and be yourself, not somebody else