

Brodie, Peter Gibbons Eyes

Breath in, breath out.
Sometimes I must remind Myself
That's really what it's all about.
But, It's so hard when the light at the end
Of the tunnel is the headlight of a train.

My problems never seem to go away.

In My Life I have learned one thing,
The way things are,
Are never the way you want them to be.
You fall into a routine
and life seems like a repeating dream
You can't wake from.

I'm breaking down again.
I am so sad to say
I'm breaking down again.

Oh..This morning, this morning I realized
Each new day's the worst day of My Life.
Oh..This morning
I saw through Peter Gibbon's Eyes.

So, lock Me up and throw away the key.
No, better yet bring in some guy
To hypnotize me, please.
Cause' I can't go on one more day
Knowing this is reality, so hurry up.

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