

# Counting Crows, Insignificant

Can you see me up on the building  
From down on the pavement or out in the crowd  
Can you see me through the glare of the lamppost  
I'm walking a tightrope into the moon

I don't want to feel so different  
But I don't want to be insignificant  
And I don't know how to see the same things  
Different now

Oh, could you see me  
I'm one in a million  
I am Icarus falling out of the sun  
Could you see me fall in the spotlights  
And jackknife through night as black as a bedroom  
And white as a lie

I don't want to feel so different  
But I don't want to be insignificant  
And I don't know how to see the same thing  
Things different now

Diving through the dark  
While the night turns blue  
Are you aware of your intentions  
Because I wear my intentions so clear

If you see me wading through water  
Come drown in the river right in front of th world  
You can wash your face and hands in the stream  
Of my anger  
It's as bright as white paper  
And as dark as a girl

I don't want to feel to different  
But I don't want to be insignificant  
And I don't know how to see the same  
Things different now