

# Halou, Wiser

When I see you, I see my own face  
I want to save you from yourself

What could I do?  
What could I say?  
It's a downward spiral

I don't know what causes sorrow  
Or why it has to hurt to learn  
But I have had a heart that's empty  
I've felt the vacuum nature hates

It's clear to me  
I wish that you could only see it