Ian Brown, What Happened To Ya

Full of decision laden with choice Cast in a picture that is better than most And while you work on your big masterplan The pawns around you were not part of the plan Extended visions distorted dreams All based on image, its not all that it seems Youll walk on water if they told you they lied Theres just one problem, you just missed the tide What happened to ya Did you change your mind What happened to ya We were one of a kind Did you bury your face Like an ostrich You cant seem to hold on, you cant seem to get it on, get it on, get it on Cast iron illusions, feelings locked in a safe I saw you running to your own secret place So very trusting of those people around A new safe haven is the place that youve found Extended visions distorted dreams All based on image, its not all that it seems Youll walk on water if they told you they lied Theres just one problem, youve just missed the tide What happened to ya Did you change your mind What happened to ya We were one of a kind Did you bury your face Like an ostrich You cant seem to hold on, you cant seem to get it on, get it on, get it on