

Mae, Telescopes

I'll stare into the mirror just long enough to feel
Because I know that you are coming for me and you're here
I see my feet are losing grip and contact with the ground
Oh no here we go yeah

It reminds me of a reoccurring nightmare with the theme
Stuck inside the TV like a pixilated dream
You look at me for answers but my mouth is drying out
Trade whispers for shouts and let me out

It's all slipping away
Can't save the truth for another day
It's all slipping away
And I can feel it overtaking me
Slip away, slipping away

I never took the time with you to reflect and refract
My subject took attention from your plan it can in fact
And looking from the outside in is what we always lacked
Oh no here we go yeah

It's all slipping away
Can't save the truth for another day
It's all slipping away
And I can feel it overtaking me
Slip away, slipping away

What's done is done and what will be will be
So take perspective off of me
Now flip the focus and look ahead to see
A new reality

It's all slipping away
Can't save the truth for another day
It's all slipping away
And I can feel it overtaking me
Slip away, slipping away
Slip away, slipping away