

Plankeye, Dichotomy

Woke up to the headlights of a car
So I made a wish. it didn't go real far
Forgiveness is hard when your heart's a mess
And I gotta do something to make myself feel better
Like a bird from the sky
So I close my eyes and ask God why
And in my selfishness I realize
Sometimes things don't go my way
So I've learned just how to compromise...
Should I cut my heart out so I can feel?
Let it subside to finally know what is real
Maybe I'll take a trip down to the city
The lights look pretty
There's something about the way I sit and stare that makes me feel
Like a bird from the sky
So I close my eyes and ask God why
And in my selfishness I realize
Sometimes things don't go my way
So I've learned just how to compromise...