

Seabound, Contact

I pretend to walk
I pretend to breathe
I know you understand
You always did

You prefer to talk
(And) I pretend to listen
Three and counting
I'm still waiting

I just want to fly
The morning sun is shattered
The smile is gone
Frozen liquid carving stone

It's time to close our eyes
As we pretend to care
I keep still
Accrete the silence you don't fill

I'm so glad that you can't read my mind
We spend a little time
Exchanging words and maybe
What you'd call emotion

But I'm so glad that you can't read my mind
I never meant to hurt
Still I'm spinning like a
Roundabout in motion
(Deceptive detachment ... from this world)

An echo from afar
The signal is too weak
I know you understand
You always did

You pretend to bide
So I pretend to smile
Three and counting
I'm still waiting

I just want to fly
The medium is shaking
Your voice is low
Melting shadows burning snow

It's time to close our eyes
Forget what we were told
I keep still
Embrace the silence you don't fill

I'm so glad that you can't read my mind
We spend a little time
Exchanging words and maybe
What you'd call emotion

But I'm so glad that you can't read my mind
I never meant to hurt
Still I'm spinning like a
Roundabout in motion
(Deceptive detachment ... from this world)

The more you want to feel free
The deeper your roots need to be

