

# 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

