

Span, When She Stares

I never thought that what I said
could have so many meanings
to her one voice is a harmony
I try to say I care but no,
it sounds like I don't mean it
she thinks I'm a parody

And when she won't speak to me she doesn't tell me why
I'm supposed to know what I've done wrong and make it right

I think she's made of glass
she breaks with the lightest touch
and cuts me when I try to put her back together
I twist myself to the best I can be
but I never do enough
I always do too much

and when she tells me to leave all she wants is for me to stay
and when she wants me to stay it's dangerous to leave

when she stares at me I go down
when that stare hits me I'm wrapped around
when she stares I know it won't take long before I crawl

The moments of hope are the moments of truth,
with weapons laid aside
and all is peace and beauty
I could go on like that forever
but the call was never mine
she wins I'm the loser

she hears my words like they're doublecross-designed
and every time she breaks she gets that cold and piercing eye

when she stares at me I go down
when that stare hits me I'm wrapped around
when she stares I know it won't be long before I crawl

she's freaking out
I need a break
anything at all
anything at all

I need something to calm her down
anything at all
anything at all
anything at all

it's been like this for all my life
everywhere I go I tend to cause confusion
I go for peace but end up with strife
the belief in a clear statement
is a painful illusion

everywhere I stay there's someone asking me to leave
and every time I leave there's someone asking me to stay
and everywhere someone stares and then again

when she stares at me I go down
when that stare hits me I'm wrapped around
when she stares I know it won't be long before I crawl