

Unfinished Thought, Through Crowded Rooms

I Feel Good From Certain Angles
I Cast Light In Certain Circles
And When I Feel My Crazy Drifting
I Grab On To Sharper Handles

I Feel Loved But I Am Empty
I Walk Straight With Fear And Envy
And When I Feel The Stares I'm Dizzy
Standing Yes But Less Convincing

My Body Moves
Through Crowded Rooms
While People Prove To Me
There Is No Hope My Fears Will Change

I Set Fires With My Side View
You Can Follow If You Have To
And When I Feel Like Making Endings
You Will Feel My Signal Take You

I Stop Clocks With Blind Precision
No One Knows My Traffic Vision
And When I Feel The Surface Give In
Time Has Stopped I've Failed My Mission

My Body Moves
Through Crowded Rooms
While People Prove To Me
There Is No Hope My Fears Will Change