

We're About 9, Sketches For Alaina

Maybe its a blessing in disguise
How would I know what I was looking at?
Even with it right before my eyes
How would I tell it from the lies that
We've said?

Maybe it's a blessing, yeah
Or maybe we're messing with something much more sacred
Even with it right before my eyes
I can't even see what I've
Created

Sketches for Alaina
Penciled in the dark
I can feel the texture of the paper
Leading me on

Maybe it's a blessing and a curse
With a tempting and arresting thirst behind it
Brothers with the mountain and the tide
But the merciful moon and I are
Blinded

Sketches for Alaina
Penciled in the dark
I can feel the texture of the paper
Leading me on