

A Skylit Drive, It's Not Ironic, It's Obvious

Wander alone.

Seeing is believing.

Not without a soul to hold me flat on the ground,

I meant every word I said.

You are the one I've been looking for,

Wanting more.

I'm all alone in this,

What part of that did you miss?

That will not last.

Hey you, I am the one you've been running from.

But I know they don't know that maybe I was meant to live this way,

In a love struck kind of way.

Follow me into the void.

Excuse me, do I even know you?

No you don't, no you don't.

Get a grip, oh my god get a grip.

On what? on what?

The final piece that I need is that spark in your eye.

Where did it go?

My own disguise is right in my sights.

We learn we breathe,

The sky hears my plea.

Hey you, I am the one you've been running from.

But I know they don't know that maybe I was meant to live this way,

In a love struck kind of way.

In two dimensions always.

I've been living in the light of the world,

Even you can't change me now.