

# Barely Blind, The Way Out

This is the way out.  
This is the way home now.  
And I'm not scared of that. No, I'm not scared of that.  
They'll never be satisfied, with the satellites.  
let them come crashing to the ground.  
Even the satellites make mistakes.  
Don't mistreat them.  
They'll feel cheated.  
I'm not scared; I just need a way out.  
I'm sick of always running.  
I need to sit back and change that.  
To take a chance on it, to see it feels for me.  
It feels good for me, and I'll believe.  
We should all know we bend then break.  
Just the same as those satellites.  
Like when i ruined that spring we made.  
And how we both assumed that I was to blame.  
Now, it's all about a way out.  
Keep breathing and then you'll see.  
That you've lost control on your way home.  
On your way home.  
I'm not scared; I just need a way out.  
I'm sick of always running.  
I need to sit back and change that.  
To take a chance on it, to see it feels for me.  
It feels good for me, and I'll believe.  
A one way ticket to the back of the line.  
You're sitting there screaming, hoping you'll be alright.  
But the way the world works, the way the world ends.  
It's all about giving in. It's all about giving in.  
I'm not scared about that.  
(don't be scared, don't be scared)  
Don't ask what the abuse is for.  
It's just a temporary way to flow through life.  
(I'll be there, I'll be there)  
Without feeling the weight it brings.  
I swear to god you should take control.  
I swear t god I'm doing alright.  
If you think this is living your life.  
I just need a way out.  
It'll fool you like it fooled me.  
It's all about a way out.  
You gotta bend before you break.  
We gotta find a way out.