

# Bethany Dillon, Way I See You

I thought I had my freedom  
You didn't even ask  
It hit me like a shotgun  
Like a cannon blast

You are so elusive  
Why you gotta be so detached?  
But from the corner of you eye  
I thought I saw you look my way  
Did you see me looking back?

Oh, I just want to know...

Baby, do you see me  
The way I see you?

And why do you give me  
So little of you?  
I'm out here on thin ice  
Hoping I won't break through

You can say you are nave  
But I think you know the truth  
You've made a prisoner of me  
But I'm holding onto the belief  
That my time is almost through

Oh, yeah I just want to know...

Baby, do you see me  
The way I see you?