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?