

Cigar, The Bind

Blind in the dark o the absence of light
A letter I cannot read
I would vow not to forget, but I forgot

Once again I found myself in a bind
Trapped by feelings that I thought that I'd left behind
Standing on the driveway as I wave goodbye
Even though the feeling's right
You'd better look at all the reasons
decision is all your own
Even though you think you're right
You can't forget what you believe in
You used to know

Slowly I learn the nature of why the concept eludes my
Reasoning to understand the methods and the motives
Surrounding you

Once again I found myself left behind
Trapped by feelings that I thought that I'd left in a bind

Standing on the driveway as I wave goodbye

It's not the way
That I like to play