

# Cool Hand Luke, Sideways

Last night my shadow ran from me  
It bowed its head in shame  
I can't bear my reflection  
I can't even write my name

Sometimes I choose to  
Forget about You  
Sometimes I choose to  
Ignore the truth

Just like the man from chapter three  
I tried to hide  
From fleeting  
Familiar  
White light

Sometimes I choose to  
Forget about You  
Sometimes I choose to  
Ignore the truth

How sweet the name  
How sweet the face  
That I long to touch  
With dirty hands

I'm seeing sideways  
Because I've fallen down again  
And it's so hard to find my way