

Dexter Freebish, What Do You See?

You wake up in the morning and clear your head
You sometimes think you'd be better off dead
You drive to work in a beat up car
You know where you're going but you don't know where you are

You might think you could be happy someday
But you don't know how to look the other way...

What do you see
When the sun don't shine and you cannot find your way
What do you see
When the rain falls down onto the ground each day

You work a crap job, you don't know why
You follow your orders, you never blink an eye
You listen to them scream and you listen to them yell
You watch them create your own little private hell

You might think you could be happy someday
But you don't know how to look the other way

What do you see
When the sun don't shine and you cannot find your way
What do you see
When the rain falls down onto the ground each day

You go to bed, but you cannot sleep
You wonder how you're gonna make it through the week
You finally doze off, you fall into a dream
You are the puppet who wants to cut its strings

What do you see
When the sun don't shine and you cannot find your way
What do you see
When the rain falls down onto the ground each day