

Earshot, Down

I

Wonder what the day will bring tomorrow when I wake

Why

Do I decide to dwell upon mistakes I haven't made

Maybe I'm afraid

So I try(I try to find the words to explain)

Why I seem so down

Don't ask why

I could care less of the world outside

One more time

I will come out of the dark of my mind

Who knows what i'll find

Still I try(I try to find the words to explain)

So I look for a dark place to hide

Must be a reason I do

Why do I seem so unsatisfied?

(I try to find the words to explain)