

Eyedeas, On A Clear Day

(Chorus)

Clear

I can see for miles

Clear

I can be myself

Clear

I can sit in my place

Clear

I'm not part of this race

Clear

I'm not in this alone

Clear

I got freedom to roam

Clear

I can sit in my place

Clear

I withdraw from the race

Excuse me,

but theres so much here for you to touch

and theres nothing I can do to make you give a f**k

sometimes everything aint enough

when the eyes are tired from wearing the tires handcuffs

If i was content sitting i wouldn't need to stand up

why am i living if i can't love?

wanna scream at the top of my bleeding lungs

never meant to break your trust

just wanted to wake you up

Once before I left a dispersal to search for clarity

either they're scared of me or laughing hysterically

Im just a parody

of something that apparently was never properly prepared to bleed

oh how do i wish that i never learned to cry

when your only reply is waving your hands from side to side

Im lost, cause im my own tour guide

and if i ever talked to myself I'd probably tell lies

but for now i sit in this disfigured toadstool

showing the face of a child who only smiles because hes told to

sometimes I look to me for the answers

and I dont know what to do

Im probably just as confused as you

(Chorus)

The cord sprung a leak