

# Face To Face, Nearly Impossible

Please excuse my point of view  
And allow me to intrude  
I have given up on what i thought i knew  
And our ignorance is bliss  
So we're hiding out in it  
And i guess it doesn't matter what we've missed  
Would it scare you away if i was 65 feet tall?  
Would it make you afraid if there was nothing left at all?  
Nothing left at all  
Its nearly impossible  
Highly improbable  
But not hopeless  
We are swallowed up in it  
And its neither here nor there  
So it makes no sense that anyone would care  
And it feels like innocence  
When you chose not to resist  
We fulfill our needs at everyone's expense  
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