

Face To Face, Out Of Focus

I knew what I wanted and I was fixed on it
I was sure of it, I could've been wrong
It seems like it's never quite like
I thought it'd be
The reality, am I where I belong?

It's not like they said

It feels like most everything's out of focus in my mind
I'm trying to make some sense out of what I left behind
The difference in who I am and the one want to be
It seemed so much easier when there was something to believe

A different perspective now and the world I see
Is in front of me, and everything's wrong
The grass was so much greener when it was next to me
Now it's under me, am I where I belong?

The world, it only seems to change from where you look
Much different than the pictures that they took
It's nothing like they said it would be