

# Firevision, Look Right Through Me

I found out you were  
In a mess  
You caught me playing songs for you  
Lipstick stains on your  
Cigarettes  
You caught me playing songs for you  
And it's bending my mind again

Interesting  
How you watch the night  
And look right through me  
Facing the sky  
When I ask you why  
You look right through me

Climb the fire to the  
Hideaway  
You caught me slipping on a thought  
Practical in the  
Things you say  
You caught me slipping on a thought  
And it's bending my mind again

Interesting  
How you watch the night  
And look right through me  
Facing the sky  
When I ask you why  
You look right through me

We get lucky and  
Turned around  
The space you got to find yourself  
We slip off when we  
Haven't found  
The space you got to find yourself  
And it's bending my mind again

Interesting  
How you watch the night  
And look right through me