

# Plankeye, Questions

All I know, all I have is what's been given to me  
What I know is real is all I can dream  
I feel my heart is changing  
The one and only thing I know is "we aint going nowhere"  
Be it sometimes I might, yeah, I put up a fight  
Gotta get this off my chest tonight  
All my thoughts are rearranging  
And what I really want to know is "are we going nowhere?"  
All eyes peer, looking from the outside  
You don't understand what you see in me  
I come running out on your playground  
Sometimes things are the way they're meant to be  
You stare at me and all these things are coming down  
I'm not sure and you're giving me the run around  
Could it be that you don't know me?  
It's all in the way that you shun me  
(Sometimes things are the way they're meant to be out on your playground)