

Project Pitchfork, Behind The Fog

You look at me
I look at you
All around us is unimportant
And then I ask - is it you?
I don't dare to feel sure
But the moment is right
To see more than I wanted to believe
Reality rolls to the side
Like a script - all there - but aside

The more I want - the less I am
The more I try - the less I reach
All has to be - I have to let it be
It is you - and it is me -
It is everything
And there is nothing
Like misunderstanding
If I don't want it too much
I just have to be like you