

# Renaissance, Missing Persons

It's tragic--keeps on happening all the time  
It's the kind of thing that I fear  
I feel I'm making no headway  
Walls I know are starting to disappear

It's like they'd never existed, strange but true  
As sure as I'm talking to you  
Now you see it, now I don't want to frighten you  
But I'm simply here standing alone

Trapped in these shadows that belong to missing persons  
Names faded from memory join the list and then mark time  
Once I would have been glad to have made your acquaintance  
Now I feel a danger brought about by circumstance

Obsessed, the quality of life escapes me now  
It's one of the things I lack  
From the east and to the west  
I feel it's time that I was heading back

I can't control these feelings that I have  
I've never been one to hide  
Become a pillar of society  
But don't let your morals slide

Or you can find that you've become a missing person  
A here today gone tomorrow breeze and lost in the night  
Once I would have been glad to have made your acquaintance  
Now I feel a danger brought about by circumstance

But I know in the end, I'll be safe, we'll be happy  
After finding myself we'll be fine  
Any problems we have will be gone in a moment  
I'll become just a state of the mind

I want you close  
I need you near  
You have to be here  
I turned around  
You've gone again

Trapped in these shadows that belong to missing persons  
Names faded from memory join the list and then mark time  
Once I would have been glad to have made your acquaintance  
Now I feel a danger brought about by circumstance

Or you can find that you've become a missing person  
A here today gone tomorrow breeze and lost in the night  
Once I would have been glad to have made your acquaintance  
Now I feel a danger brought about by circumstance