Ryan Shupe & The RubberBand, It's Clear

driving in my car
i'm feeling oh so far
away from you
so what's new
i wish that you would care
i wish that you weren't there
just you and him
things are looking grim

it's clear you're not coming back to me, i fear and i know you're not coming back to me and so i often wonder why love is sweet and kind and hard to find

they say the man behind the mask is not an easy task to see so woe is me i sit here all alone waiting for the phone to cooperate but it's too late and

the mirror does not lie the mirror does not try to deceive it does not leave the scars that you have often made it's hard for them to fade and now i hear the message and it's