

Sense Field, Everyone I See

there's a day I see ahead
there's more room than a fork in the road
and I took the same thing
and I feel so far from home
there's a life I see ahead
there's more than a fork in the road
self-instruction theory of exactly what to do,
everyone I see is you
everyone I see is you
my minds been playing tricks on me
I stumble over something strange
you make me want to want you more
and I took the same thing
I feel so far from home
there's a life I see ahead
there's more than a fork in the road
self instruction theory of exactly what to do,
everyone I see is you,
everyone I see is you,
everyone I see is you
my minds been playing tricks on me
I stumble over something
you make me want you more
I can't wait, but I will