

# 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