

Spoons, Quiet World

The world Im in has a nice complexion
But what the surface tells isnt true
I want so much to have your full attention
But Im afraid theyre not getting through
The things I mean, I mean to give to you

In this quiet world of mine
The tensions build like hurricanes
My fears are storms and sadness rains
In this quiet world of mine
Emotions wear their grand facades
As I hide behind my camouflage

My compass heart points in strange directions
I want so much to be with you
I hide my smiles behind a blank expression
I hope youll be there to see it change
Wiped like a smudge from a window pane

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