

Staring Back, Feel Past The Words

It's time to cut myself out
It's time to break away
The only rising
And I know it looks back like I'm trying to hide
I'm just estatic from the morning light
It's perfect timing and I will be your eyes
And I wont die for trying
Cause sometimes everything just feels right
Will you see me?
When I come clean
What I, did to you is yours and yours to give
Trust me, and i'll make sure we'll fly
Brighter then the sun the moon will be our god
(Won't break through)
Won't pick you up cause you cant take it
(We'll break through)
These lucid times and I will make you, while you rain
In circles to please the routine cause faith is all we need
Reaching out and over
Despair and sadness is not what I have planned
(wohooooooooo)
Reaching out and over
Despair and sadness is not what I have planned
Will you see me?
When I come clean
What I, did to you is yours and yours to give
Trust me, and i'll make sure we'll fly
Brighter then the sun the moon will be our god
To the spaces in between
And I know I'm reaching
Amazing what you'll see when you finally breach it
Reaching out and over
Despair and sadness is not what I have planned
(wohooooooooo)
Reaching out and over
Despair and sadness is not what I have planned
(Spaces in between)
Reaching out and over
(And I know I'm reaching in amazing what you'll see when you finally reach it)
Despair and sadness is not what I have planned
(The spaces in between)
Reaching out and over
(And I know I'm reaching in amazing what you'll see when you finally reach it)
Despair and sadness is not what I have planned
What I have planned
What I have planned