

# 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