

# Zeraphine, Sometimes

A strange deserted way  
You are running all alone with leaves still in your hair  
With fevered eyes unsure,  
You seem to smile, but do you really cry behind your fears

And when the need calls  
You spread out your arms

Sometimes you fade out and leave it all behind  
Sometimes you just kiss a bleeding world good-bye  
Sometimes you fade out and forget the truths and lies  
Sometimes you just try to build a wall within your mind  
You say you've always tried  
To look as far as you could see, but each time you disagree  
The mirror only shows  
The truth that comes too close to what you see and what we'd like to know

Too fast, you're distant  
You spread out your arms