Telescopes

I'll stare into the mirror just long enough to feel Because I know that you are coming for me and you're here I see my feet are losing grip and contact with the ground Oh no here we go yeah

It reminds me of a reoccurring nightmare with the theme Stuck inside the TV like a pixilated dream You look at me for answers but my mouth is drying out Trade whispers for shouts and let me out

It's all slipping away Can't save the truth for another day It's all slipping away And I can feel it overtaking me Slip away, slipping away

I never took the time with you to reflect and refract My subject took attention from your plan it can in fact And looking from the outside in is what we always lacked Oh no here we go yeah

It's all slipping away Can't save the truth for another day It's all slipping away And I can feel it overtaking me Slip away, slipping away

What's done is done and what will be will be So take perspective off of me Now flip the focus and look ahead to see A new reality

It's all slipping away Can't save the truth for another day It's all slipping away And I can feel it overtaking me Slip away, slipping away Slip away, slipping away