

Changing Pilots

The Departure

I wish I could see your face
It would be a picture
I feel nothing now
I feel nothing
And your eyes light up
At the thought of someone
Giving you what I should have

And the thought of being lonely
And the thought of being lonely
Oh the thought of being lonely
Oh the thought of being lonely

She looks nothing like you do

If only you could see her now
She'd be a picture
Hanging on the wall
Of some new exhibition
Light falls to dark
And you think that someone is
Taking your place
Oh they're taking it

And the thought of being lonely
And the thought of being lonely
Oh the thought of being lonely
Oh the thought of being lonely

She looks nothing like you do
Then she paints
She paints her face to suit

She looks nothing like you do

She looks nothing like you do
Then she paints
She paints her face to suit

She looks on