

Transparence

Asobi Seksu

We can figure out ways to complain there's nothing new
Afternoons spent on a park bench where everyone acts like you
Telling you what you already new that
This time was better, or that way was better
Don't let me know you
I think you heard me
You gave me nothing
But I offered less than you

Go out the doorsteps and reach for the light
Someday is coming so we'll hold ourselves tight
Gather our mirrors, nothing feels right
Someday is coming, but we'll stay asleep tonight
If we get to sleep tonight

We can laugh our heads off when no one understands
And nature's working against us and chewing down the plants
These for the story
I'm such a criminal
If anyone saw you, I'd be so embarrassed
At least someone loves you
Words of my bathroom
You sounded so desperate
But I offered less than you

Go out the doorsteps and reach for the light
Someday is coming so we'll hold ourselves tight
Gather our mirrors, nothing feels right
Someday is coming, but we'll stay asleep tonight
If we get to sleep tonight

Spelling out our daydreams
I'm catching myself in time
Spelling out our daydreams
I've caught myself in time

(oh oh oh oh, oh)
(oh oh oh oh, oh)
(oh oh oh oh, oh)
(oh oh oh oh, oh)