You put a veil up when you took all your things underground You covered your own footprints
So no one saw you hide
You heard me treading in the shadows of the sycamore
You turned to me and you said
"I will learn nothing from you"

I tried to keep my distance as you changed your face again You fake your direction so
I don't see where you could go
And in your panic I saw that you dropped a note to self
I picked it up and it read
"I can't learn anything new"