

Perspective

Cafuné

Someplace, waiting
Repeating conversations
That haven't taken place
Outside of my head
Hitting pavement
Lost in my displacement
Trading places
We've been here before, going backwards and forwards

If memory serves
We were walking around on the east side
Talking what you deserve
To live as much as you learn
And I saw your face fall
Through the hours of daylight left
Now we're running out of time
I think I'm losing perspective

Tender placement
A bruise that's never fading
Picking favorites
With the phrase that pays

But if memory serves
We were walking around on the east side
Talking what you deserve
To live as much as you learn
And I saw your face fall
Through the hours of daylight left
Now we're running out of time
I think I'm losing perspective