

Drifting through the silence, searching for guarantees
Out of view, but not too far out of reach
Closer to scratching at the surface
You would swim before you had learned to sink
And that's not as easy as you think

Easy on mistakes, but no one runs to chase recovery
Easy on mistakes, but cannot get a break to recover my mind
And it's you, and you know, it's in front of me
And it's you, and you know, it's recovery

Torn, in two, real you
Cross your fingers and try to see from my point of view
Come to, undo
Cross your fingers and try to see things my way

Don't stop to stare at your reflection
There's no time to sit around and critique
Do you see me bending over backwards?
Two steps and we fall out of sync

I've been trying, maybe, all of us
Take your time and know that everything is fine
Stop your crying, hear me, slow your mind
Take your time and know that everything is fine

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