## **Out Of Focus**

## Face to Face

I knew what I wanted and I was fixed on it I was sure of it, I could've been wrong It seems like it's never quite like I thought it'd be the reali ty, Am I where I belong?

It's not like they said it feels like most everything's out of focus In my mind I'm trying to make some sense out of what I left beh ind The difference in who I am and the one want to be It seemed so much easier when there was something to believe A different perspective now and the world I see is in front of me, And everything's wrong the grass was so much greener when it wa s next to me Now it's under me, am I where I belong?

The world, it only seems to change from where you look much dif ferent

Than the pictures that they took it's nothing like they said it would be