

Put Ourselves Away

Glitterer

You know what I'm thinking?
You'll never guess
You know what I'm thinking?
If I don't say I think that's best

I'll never know what it's not like to be me
What it's like through others' eyes, I wish that I could see
There's no choice
It's solitary

If I'm unsure if I exist
Then there's my cure for loneliness