

Silhouette

Jacob Lee

I've been known to verbalise each secret I keep, whilst I dream.
I guess, sometimes my sorrow, decides, to speak up, while I sleep.
I've been known to vocalise each feature, of you, through my teeth,
I guess, sometimes, I picture, my finger still there, on your cheek...

I've not known myself for quite some time now,
Staring at the mirror with the lights out,
Screaming words that I should probably whisper,
Terrified the light above might flicker...

Open up my silhouette,
Open up my silhouette,
My silhouette...

Open up my silhouette,
Open up my silhouette,
My silhouette...

I have tried to quantify the reasons, I feel incomplete,
I guess, sometimes, my wisdom, it figures, that's what I need.
I have tried to sit beside these demons, that trip, up my feet,
I guess sometimes, it's weakness, that strengthens the skin on your knees...

I've not liked myself for quite some time now,
Standing at the mirror with the lights out,
Try to keep my shadow at a distance,
Scared of what it'd say if it could listen...

I've not known myself for quite some time now,
Staring at the mirror with the lights out,
Screaming words that I should probably whisper,
Terrified the light above might flicker...

Open up my silhouette,
Open up my silhouette,
My silhouette...

Open up my silhouette,
Open up my silhouette,
My silhouette...

I've not liked myself for quite some time now,
Standing at the mirror with the lights out,
Try to keep my shadow at a distance,
Scared of what it'd say if it could listen...

To you...
I'd change, my silhouette,
You...
I'd change, my silhouette...

I've been known to verbalise each secret I keep, whilst I dream,
I guess, sometimes, my sorrow, decides, to speak up, while I sleep...