Wool Over Eyes

Jon McLaughlin

Well I'm running out of new words to say
And the sky has been the grayest blue for days
And the slowly growing sympathy waits for me on every face

I'm trying to figure out what clearer is
And I look for clues in awkward silences
I don't know what happened but I've been this way ever since

And the truth that keeps me up at night is somehow hard to reco
gnize
And the wool is keeping both my eyes closed,
And everybody knows

There are elephants in every room I see
They're softly hung beneath the words we speak
We've sugarcoated everything and now it's rotting out my teeth

And the truth that keeps me up at night
Is the hardest thing to recognize
And the wool is telling my eyes what to see,
And everybody knows but me

To live you have to know what to ignore
Decisions set the good and bad at war
Your life is what you've chosen, but living is the back and for
th

And the truth that keeps me up at night
Is the hardest thing to recognize
And the wool is pulling my eyes closed, closed

And time's not what she used to be
She's turned into an enemy
And all that was in front of me is behind
God knows how I tried...

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