

# Impressions

Lucius

Stare in my direction, stand a little closer  
Maybe it's not like it was in your mind  
Mirror to mirror, there's no looking past her  
Nothing comes as easy as a natural disaster

Half of me is here and half of me is running  
Half of me is wishing I decided on something

I've been doing all my best impressions  
Of a life that isn't mine  
I keep reaching for that old expression  
But it never comes out right  
Like how living is just dying slowly  
Till it stares you in the eye

Sucker for the scare and a mess of a domestic  
If I didn't have to then I wouldn't address it  
Doesn't make sense when you make any sense of it  
So what is the use in assessing the damages

I've been doing all my best impressions  
Of a life that isn't mine  
I keep reaching for that old expression  
But it never comes out right  
I keep reaching for that old expression  
But it never comes out right  
Like how living is just dying slowly  
Till it stares you in the eye  
Till it stares you in the eye  
Till it stares you in the eye