

Wandering Through

Shamir

I'm close enough to know
But removed in a way I'm not as close
To give my typical opinion
But even if you asked
I'm not too sure I'll pass
The sentiments I've come to see as my truth

Appearance is a sticky thing that's tied to how you view yourself and everyone else
Comparisons will lead down a road you'll never find an end to
You're just wandering through, just wandering through

All the pain you feel will pass, but it will never leave you
Words can cut you just like glass, sharp and completely see through
But the scars will heal, and the cards will deal
And the intrusive thoughts will come as they may
But still, they're just wandering through, just wandering through

And every time you talk to me, my mind is like an X-ray machine
That sees you through the bone, lost in your marrow
But all I need to thrive is a view from the outside
Peeking through the walls that you designed

Mechanisms to cope with all the ways the world has told you you're not enough
Silence all the demons that you think will never leave you
They're just wandering through, just wandering through

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Words can cut you just like glass, sharp and completely see through
The scars will heal, and the cards will deal
And the intrusive thoughts will come as they may
But still, they're just wandering through, just wandering through

Just wandering through, just wandering through
Mmm, just wandering through, just wandering through
They're just wandering through, just wandering through