Submerged

Spock's Beard

Back and forth up and down
I feel my way around
Finding everything but you
My view of you has grown soft
Got grace but something's lost
It's probably the truth

I'm candy coated salt and I'm a dimming light
My fuzzy logic is skewed confusing wrong with right

Throw me a line I'm sinking down
Submerging further, further from you
But I'm doing fine making my way
Further and further
Further from you

Black or white hard to tell
Grey's a much easier sell
And you give it away for free
So watered down homogenized
That the truth becomes the lie
That you're starting to believe

I'm candy coated salt, I find it bittersweet
The lack of comfort when not everybody agrees

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