

# Read My Mind

Sweetbox

Read my mind  
Read my mind  
In your eyes you look so weary  
Fighting light with dark and dreary  
And even though you can't hear me  
I'll still sing  
You go to church and pray on Sunday  
You think your sins are cleaned up that way  
Don't you know forgiveness just begins with you  
If you could read my mind  
Just read my mind  
Then you could see  
What's behind my eyes  
If you could read my mind  
Your hands untied  
Cause the battlefield is tired  
Get a little bit stupid sometimes  
Get a little bit jealous sometimes  
Sometiomes I'll be unfair but that's just me  
I know that I'm not hiding  
And I won't let your chains bind me  
Because prefecion is not the point of this  
If you could read my mind  
Just read my mind  
Then you could see  
What's behind my eyes  
If you could read my mind  
Your hands untied  
Cause the battlefield is tired  
If you could read my mind  
Just read my mind  
Then you could see  
What's behind my eyes  
If you could read my mind  
Your hands untied  
Cause the battlefield is tired  
If love made sense  
Then I think there would be a book  
To tell us who is really right and wrong  
But I don't want something simple  
I don't want to sing a normal song  
Let's just close our eyes and let it be  
Cause the battlefield is tired  
If you could read my mind  
Just read my mind  
Then you could see  
What's behind my eyes  
If you could read my mind  
Your hands untied  
Cause the battlefield is tired  
Let's just close our eyes and let it be  
Cause the battlefield is tired