

## Not the Same

The Apples In Stereo

Wish you could walk away  
You'd see the forces and naivete  
That swerve you  
Here comes another day  
To read the writing on the cellophane  
Unnerves you  
You're not the same, you're not to blame  
No no no no no  
I've seen a change, you're not the same  
No no no  
You're not the same, you're not to blame  
No no no no no  
I see the change, you're not the same  
No no no  
What have you realized  
Or did you try to grasp it but your eyes  
Confound it?  
Wish I could understand  
Wish you could see the world and close your hand  
Around it