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I'm not in love with the plans you've made
You know I'm afraid and you play on it
But I'm tempted to take whatever I can make from it
My mouth is open but my eyes are closed
You're feeding me lines that are a hundred years old
There's a place at your table and I'm hungry for more of it
Apart from the questions
What's going on in your mind?
See what you want to see
See what you want to see
But don't reflect what you can't see in me
See what you want to see
My memory's fading and I'm feeling faint
I wake in the morning and I can't see straight
I'll roll with the punches and make the most of it
And apart from the questions
What's going on in your mind?
See what you want to see
See what you want to see
But don't reflect what you can't see in me
See what you want to see
See what you want to see
See what you want to see
But don't reflect what you can't see in me
See what you want to see
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See what you want to see See what you want to see

But don't reflect what you can't see in me

Don't reflect what you can't see in me