

# Maybe You're The Reason

The Japanese House

Now tell me something  
Is there a point to this?  
Or are we living for the feeling when we look back on what we did and reminisce?

'Cause I've looked within and I've read  
But instead I keep focusing  
On just how thin I can get  
Now I'm looking for something else  
I found myself; I'm someone else

I keep looking for something  
Even though I know that it's not there  
(Maybe you're the reason)  
Every time I try to figure it out  
You're the only thing I can think about  
(Maybe you're the reason)

And I think I'm dying  
Cause this can't be living  
Should I be searching for  
Some kind of meaning?  
Apathy's a funny feeling

I turned my gaze to the ceiling  
Thanked a God I don't believe in for the scene outside  
I tried my best at sleeping but my dreams were unappealing  
So I searched for people in the landscape, passers by

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