

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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