

Greys to whites, blacks to blues
I've got a feeling I'm not cutting through
Searching, but you're still always alone
Lost soul still trying to find its way home

With salt in your crops they'll never bare fruit
You'll continue to hang and choke on the truth
With salt in your crops they'll never bare fruit
You'll continue to hang and choke on the truth

Why can't I hold anything
Close to me? Close to me?
What makes every light so hard to see?
Hard to see? Hard to see?
If this is what it's like then take what's left of me
How many more times do I have to lose everything?
If this is what it's like then take what's left of me
How many more times do I have to lose everything?

All this time I thought I knew if I wrote it down it must be true
Plot's been twisted with no conviction
Spilled ink, a different vision
All this time I thought I knew if I wrote it down it must be true
Plot's been twisted with no conviction
Spilled ink, a different vision

This isn't how it all ends I'm not where I'm supposed to be
You had to have a different vision this time, please, set me free
This isn't how it all ends I'm not where I'm supposed to be
You had to have a different vision this time, please, set me free
Please, set me...

Why can't I hold anything
Close to me? Close to me?
What makes every light so
Hard to see? Hard to see?
If this is what it's like then take what's left of me
How many more times do I have to lose everything?
If this is what it's like then take what's left of me
How many more times do I have to lose everything?

Try to stay content; Don't get involved
Keeping my distance
All my loved ones so far from me
It's getting hard to see
It's getting hard to see
Try to stay content; Don't get involved
(I'm hidden from the one I want and the one I love)
Keeping my distance
(I'm hidden from the one I want and the one I love)
All my loved ones so far from me
(I'm hidden from the one I want and the one I love)
It's getting hard to see
(I'm hidden from the one I want and the one I love)