

## What Appears

Yellowcard

Slow steady hands waving their last goodbye  
They've come a long way  
They've carried me, they've carried me through waking dreams  
And soft whispered words echoing all this time  
Speaking a strange tongue  
But somehow I have recognized it all along

I turned myself blue, but forced my way through  
And I'm still a kid looking for answers  
I ended up wrong the faster I've gone  
But I know I am finding the answers

Remembering every attempted flight  
I don't want to stay here  
I told myself I'd listen close I filled my ears  
The lone nights are long  
Know you can understand  
You just want to transform an empty stage  
A fit of rage and you are born

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And I'm still a kid looking for answers  
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But I know I am finding the answers

I am not what appears  
I am failures and fears  
But I'm on my way, I am on my way

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