

Manyfaced

If I told you I was special, would you believe me?
If I told you to be true would you deceive me?
And after all these years nothing makes sense anymore..
Someone's always turning 'round that next corner.
I'm choking wildly and I know it's not my fault.
Life crept up on me and now I've nowhere to go..
So I'll stop short. And never move again.
Until I find my balance...

Manyfaced

I can't tell you why
manyfaced
I won't make up my mind
and there's nowhere left to go
except up
and out
and fly away
to a better place
where I'm no longer
manyfaced

And the sunlight is beating, down upon my face.
And the cold wind is blowing, I'm gone without a trace
And after all these years I blur in unrecognition
Searching in the crowd for a familiar position.
I'm grasping wildly and I know there's no one there.
I slept in again and now there's nowhere to hide.
So I'll stop short. And I'll never try again.
Alone in this absence...

Manyfaced

I float throughout the wind
manyfaced
You won't see me till I'm gone
and there's nowhere left to search
except up
and out
and far away
in a better place
where I'm no longer
manyfaced