

Look Away

The Dear Hunter

The need to quantitate has put center stage
Regret, remorse, regard
Crazed and calm with a sinners psalm
Memories lose their art. So I
Circle thoughts with centered eyes
That stare without ever seeing
But it's getting dim and just before any
Reasons can be revealed, I fall

And I don't want to get up
Just leave me down here
Down where the truth won't go
No, I don't want to give up
Just dust me off and
I swear you'd never know
Oh, no
Look away
Shade your eyes
Don't
Stop

Then there's the simple fact
That I was born this way
In such a tout assimilation of mistakes
Don't you misjudge what I'm capable of
If I'm heir to a broken will, I'll fall

And I don't want to get up
Just leave me down here
Down where the truth won't go
No, I don't want to give up
Just dust me off and
I swear you'd never know
Oh, Look away
Shade your eyes
Don't
Stop

Leave the pain behind
Casting fear to the side
For just a moment so things can align
And if I fall, sometimes that's just fine
As long as I get up, then things are alright
Oh no, don't look away
Don't shade your eyes
Don't
Stop