

People and their ways, filling up their days
but then what am I doing?
sharing the same days, looking for new ways
but then what are they doing?
lost underneath what I think I should be
I bet you feel the same weight
or maybe not
all I can do is make a guess after all
so I guess the right answer
and fit the peg into the right slot for me
and I guess you're unfulfilled and frustrated with your TV
looking deeper into the screen
seeing only shallow reflections of your life going by
looking back at you
and I guess you're telling yourself about a great tomorrow
pushing off what you want
until you can just get X, Y, and Z out of the way
the sun will rise just the same tomorrow
but will you?
time takes its toll
and I guess you say it's not that bad
the day is over, home awaits anxiously
sitting right next to home Friday finds itself on your doorstep again
has it already been a week?
hold your breath some more, keep waiting
I've giving up on trying to understand
I guess you're not that different from me
but we're worlds apart