

## It's Not Ironic It's Obvious

A Skylit Drive

Wander alone.  
Seeing is believing  
Not without a soul to hold me flat on the ground  
I meant every word I said

You are the one I've been looking for  
Wanting more  
I'm all alone in this  
What part of that did you miss?  
That will not last

Hey you, I am the one you've been running from  
But I know they don't know that maybe I was meant to live this  
way  
In a love struck kind of way

Follow me into the void  
Excuse me, do I even know you?  
No you don't, no you don't  
Get a grip, oh my god get a grip  
On what? on what?

The final piece that I need is that spark in your eye  
Where did it go?

My own disguise is right in my sights  
We learn we breathe  
The sky hears my plea

Hey you, I am the one you've been running from  
But I know they don't know that maybe I was meant to live this  
way  
In a love struck kind of way  
In two dimensions always

I've been living in the light of the world  
Even you can't change me now