The Other Way

I am small but I can see I am weak but I can feel You do what you want to do You say what you want to say And then when the times are bad You're down upon your knees Is it too much to empathize Just realize And he will break through you And he will break through you To go to the other end He will follow you Who's telling me Who's telling me Why tell me To look the other way Who's telling me Who's telling me Why tell me To look the other way We seem to talk far too much And I find myself asking where has all the love gone You know so well how to hate You know so well how to complicate Who's telling me Who's telling me Why tell me To look the other way Who's telling me Who's telling me Why tell me To look the other way And he will break through you And he will break through you To go to the other end He will follow you Who's telling me Who's telling me

Why tell me To look the other way

Who's telling me Who's telling me Why tell me To look the other way

I am small but I can see I am weak but I can feel

Airlock

I am small but I can see I am weak but I can feel I am small but I can see

I am weak but I can feel