Andrew Belle

You never see clearly, 'til you stop crying
I never found it, 'til I stopped trying
I stumbled upon you, fell through the ceiling tiles

I started a fire, to smoke out my treasons
Tore down a building, to pick up the pieces
And now on a clear glass wall, I can see our fate, but it's a l
ittle too
late

Oh, if you're hearing this, I must have made it through Oh, when the clouds are done overlooking my window I'll see the sky's still blue

You never hold onto, what we believe in I think I've lost you, tell me I'm dreaming Why do we wait to live, 'til we begin to die

I made the incision, I begged and I borrowed
I traded my vision, for heartache and sorrow
But now that I've found my sight, oh, I finally realize, I was
going to go
blind

Oh, if you're hearing this, I must have made it through Oh, when the clouds are done overlooking my window I'll see the sky's still blue

(musical break... ooh ooh)

Oh, if you're hearing this, I must have made it through Oh, if you're hearing this, I see the sky's still blue

Oh, if you're hearing this, I must have made it through Oh, when the clouds are done overlooking my window I'll see the sky's still blue

(fade out...)

Oh, if you're hearing this, I must have made it through Oh, if you're hearing this, I must have made it through