

## Question Of Reality

Apartment 26

I called today to say my goodbyes  
Mistook your mood, I began to beg you  
Promises kept like yesterday's news  
Thanks for the memories and thanks for the time  
Thoughts come to me just like you came to me  
So why do you stop as I'm begging for more?  
When you look at me is there anything to see but you  
When you think about me is anything real at all?

Slowly draining away  
It's such a shame, you've missed the point again  
I can't let reality seep in  
I thank you

I only do it to feel you watch me  
Confused intentions, you begin to beg me  
Our thoughts unreal, situations to see  
Thanks for the memories and thanks for the time  
Just like a voice that's heard by a child  
Hidden away too close to be seen  
Why do you call as I'm waiting at your door  
When you think about me, is anything real at all

[x4]

Slowly draining away  
It's such a shame, you've missed the point again  
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