

## Seeing Sound

### Bayside

This is the first scene of an act  
With my own hand stuck in my back  
Around here the puppet is the puppeteer  
And I was down for the proverbial count  
So what do you want from me?  
Another song about apathy?  
Heartbreak is a friend these days  
But I couldn't care less  
That's what I've been paid to say

I am lost a lot, but you can't believe me  
And my stomach knots, but you can't see that  
Whoa, I can't find my way, Whoa, I can't find it  
Should I say something sensational now?  
This life comes with some doubts

And now my life has become a circus  
In the center ring, I'm a crying clown  
It's a little too exciting on the trapeze  
When you swing with your eyes closed to the ground  
And pain can feel like a boomerang  
You close your eyes it comes back again  
Heartbreak is a trend these days  
I couldn't care less  
I've never been that trendy anyway

I am lost a lot, but you can't believe me  
And my stomach knots, but you can't see that  
Whoa, I can't find my way, Whoa, I can't find it  
Should I say something sensational now?  
This life comes with some doubts

We'll run along thinking everything is wrong  
Watch our lives from a bar  
Looking back is not so bad  
Realize what you've been missing

Whoa, I can't find my way, Whoa, I can't find my way  
Whoa, I can't find my way, Whoa, I can't find my way