

# I Watched You Taking Off

Bright Eyes

Meaning is sometimes hard to spot  
Begins with the flickering of cigarettes  
In the darkness of a dorm room  
Somewhere in this suffocated mid west

But if this is real then I was mistaken  
And if there is truth then why can't we find it?  
But beauty comes to those who have been waiting  
For something that is bigger than themselves

But this is the sound of the hopeless kids  
As they scream from the basements of the houses of their parents  
And this is the sound of the hopeless ones  
As they stare down at their books  
And realize that they have been lied to

But if this is real then I was mistaken  
And if the vision is gone and I was not aware

Consistency like that which I have craved  
Is that people change so unexpectedly  
And realization finds you in a drunken airport  
Some planes depart and others never arrived

So with this in mind I don't plan on waiting  
If it's time to leave and break these old ties  
Without something more the vision is fading  
But until it's gone the pain will make us try, it will make us  
try

But this is the hope I have been searching for  
As the wings catch the sunlight of the cold Nebraska skyline  
And this is the dream I am dying in  
As I wakes up find tomorrow be content without perfection

But if this is real then I was mistaken  
And if the vision is gone then I was not aware