

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