You know it seems to me
You fail to see beauty through invisible tears
I know what you mean but
Its not what I'm getting at when
I say
'The bits of broken glass
In the evening sun reflection
Look like stars in the night sky
Of the central reservation'

You just say 'That's not how I see it'

Moving through the rain
I hear you here
Say life is a valley of tears
And your heart is a drain
But how can that be the truth when
The storm that came was invited by you?

I say

'The rain is just the moon She's sending soul in your direction I hope she softens you soon With her subliminal affection'

You just say 'That's not how I see it'

There's something missing when you look at me If all you see is what your eyes see Hold on I'm coming in