And it's the same foregone conclusion All the things hurt when I was young It's the sample of delusion Spit from everybody's tongue

And I don't know how to be another
Don't know how to be the one
Oh I have only just discovered who I am and where I'm coming from

If you could see me now
There'd be no purpose left to try and figure out
If you could see me now
You would be the last one in or out

And we can talk about solutions Till we're red (or blue) in the face And we can stare at our illusions And just smile till the mirror breaks

And I don't know how to be another
Don't know how to be the one
Oh I have only just discovered who I am and what I have become

If you could see me now
There'd be no purpose left to try and figure out
If you could see me now
You would be the last one in or out

There's no accounting the days when you uncover what I see And are you going away is where it's all in your mistake

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