

# Sacrificial Love

Clay Aiken

Sometimes I feel like  
I'm chasing the shadows in your eyes  
Losing my footing and looking for something  
I recognize

You tell me you're here for forever  
But act like you're passing through  
Which one's the real you  
Which one's the real you

Are you only  
Practicing until you find the real thing  
Taking up space  
Until you find yourself that perfect face  
Are you looking  
Over my shoulder  
Am I enough  
Or just your sacrificial love

I know when we started  
That I kind of talked you into this  
I was good for the moment  
But now something's missing  
From your kiss

I see you lying beside me  
But I feel you're moving on  
Which one's the real you  
Which one's the real you

Are you only  
Practicing until you find the real thing  
Taking up space  
Until you find yourself that perfect face  
Are you looking  
Over my shoulder  
Am I enough  
Or just your sacrificial love

Do I have to spill my tears  
Teach you how to say goodbye  
If that's not what I am to you  
Then what am I  
What am I

Are you only  
Practicing until you find the real thing  
Taking up space  
Until you find yourself that perfect face  
Are you looking  
Over my shoulder  
Am I enough  
Or just your sacrificial love