

## Bicycles For Afghanistan

Crime In Stereo

So I wanted goals. I saw all I needed was a home  
with a view of something beautiful,  
a woman that I trusted, the friends that I grew up with  
But it was asking too much for just us  
to pray things stay in exactly the same way.

And so we drift together  
saying "Every mirror shows the same ugly shell  
I've shared forever". We drift together,  
yet apart and alone.  
The only role for these lonely souls.

And you can see by the lonely numbers on my bank receipts,  
And you can see the lonely space between these sheets,  
And you can see by the ravenous company I keep,  
comforts are few and far between.  
So pray things stay in exactly the same way.

And so we drift together  
saying "Every mirror shows the same ugly shell  
I've shared forever". We drift together,  
yet apart and alone.  
The only role for these lonely souls.

But just this once I'll have you know,  
this is not a lonely soul.

(This world has other sorrows than love.)  
And so we drift together  
saying "Every mirror shows the same ugly shell  
(This world has other sorrows than love.)  
I've shared forever". We drift together,  
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