Just Beneath The Surface

Have you ever thought your little girl glamour shots And the events of that whole day spent at the mall Is maybe a part of you you didn't know you were clinging to? As if that's where the secret had taken its hold most of all Like a feather that finds its invisible path as its fall

Just beneath the surface there's another one of me At the root of all my trouble, in the twitch before I speak With thoughts and revelations even I could not accept So just beneath the surface is where he will stay kept

When you talk about me, do you stick to the memories? Or was I just another victim of the case? The one that went cold on you the way it was meant to do For any detective that hasn't accepted his place And still wanders a city in hopes of it showing its face

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Between the thoughtless words and the wordless thoughts Between my pointless fears and my fearless plots Between the parts of me I keep from you and the things that I'm just not The center keeps on drifting the music never stops

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Dawes