

## On A Clear Day

Eyedeia

[Chorus]

Clear  
I can see for miles  
Clear  
I can be myself  
Clear  
I can sit in my place  
Clear  
I'm not part of this race  
Clear  
I'm not in this alone  
Clear  
I got freedom to roam  
Clear  
I can sit in my place  
Clear  
I withdraw from the race

Excuse me,  
But there's so much here for you to touch  
And there's nothing I can do to make you give a fuck  
Sometimes everything aint enough  
When the eyes are tired from wearing the tires handcuffs  
If i was content sitting i wouldn't need to stand up  
Why am i living if i can't love?  
Wanna scream at the top of my bleeding lungs  
Never meant to break your trust  
Just wanted to wake you up  
Once before I left a dispersal to search for clarity  
Either they're scared of me or laughing hysterically  
Im just a parody  
Of something that apparently was never properly prepared to bleed  
Oh how do i wish that i never learned to cry  
When your only reply is waving your hands from side to side  
Im lost, cause im my own tour guide  
And if i ever talked to myself I'd probably tell lies  
But for now i sit in this disfigured toadstool  
Showing the face of a child who only smiles because he's told to  
Sometimes I look to me for the answers  
And I don't know what to do  
Im probably just as confused as you

[Chorus]

The cord sprung a leak