

# On A Clear Day

Eyedea

[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