

Leo woke up in his bed again  
Startled by all his familiar friends  
Burnt out stubs confectionery wrappers  
Bottles spent and empty  
Leo felt a terror in the world

He sighs it's not so bad  
And goes about his day  
As if nothings changed

He finds it so hard to explain  
The way he can't communicate  
The feeling's there but he can't say  
Why it's so hard to relate to anyone

Leo quickened his step toward his car  
He broke into a sprint at twenty yards  
As he guessed the dogs had come  
Ripping into his arm for fun  
Leo got away in his blue car

He sighs it's not so bad  
And goes about his day  
As if nothing changed

He finds it so hard to explain  
The way he can't communicate  
The feeling's there but he can't say  
Why it's so hard to relate to you or anyone

He finds it so hard to explain  
The way he can't communicate  
The feeling's there but he can't say  
Why it's so hard to relate

He finds it so hard to explain  
The way he can't communicate  
The feeling's there but he can't say  
Why it's so hard to relate