

# Vigil In A Wilderness Of Mirrors

Fish

Listen to me  
Just hear me out  
If I could have your attention  
Just quieten down for a voice in the crowd  
I get so confused and I don't understand  
I know you feel the same way you've always wanted to say  
But you don't get the chance  
Just a voice in the crowd

I don't know the score anymore  
It's not clear anymore  
I can't tell right from wrong anymore  
I just don't understand  
I was sitting here thinking of exchanging a new world for old  
Like changing the channels on TV  
Or the dirt that we stand in to gold

When I was young  
My father told me just bad guys die  
At the time just a little white lie  
It was one of the first but it hurt me the most  
And the truth stung like tears in my eyes  
That even the good guys must die  
There's no reasoning no crimes and I never knew why  
Even now it still makes me cry

If there's somebody up there, could they throw me down a line  
Just a little helping hand, just a little understanding  
Just some answers to the questions that surround me now  
If there's somebody up there, could they throw me down a line  
Just a little guiding light to tell wrong from right  
Just some answers to the questions that I'm asking you  
I keep a vigil in a wilderness of mirrors  
Where nothing here is ever what it seems  
You stand so close but you never understand it  
For all that we see is not all that it seems, am I blind?

And you sit there and talk revolution  
But can you tell me just who's in command?  
When you tell me the forces we're fighting  
Then I'll join you and gladly make plans  
But for now only our t-shirts cry freedom  
And our voices are gagged by our greed  
Our minds are harnessed by knowledge  
By the hill and the will to succeed  
And if that's not what you believe  
Would you just let me know  
I'm not standing alone  
That I'm not just a voice in the crowd

If there's somebody up there, could they throw me down a line  
Just a little helping hand, just a little understanding  
Just some answers to the questions that I'm asking you  
If there's somebody up there, just throw me down a line  
Just a little guiding light to tell wrong from right  
Just some answers to the questions that I'm asking you  
I'll keep a vigil in a wilderness of mirrors

Where nothing is exactly how it seems  
You're reaching out, you're so close you can touch it  
But it all disappears when it's always so near  
But one day we will find that we stand in the light  
Until then I'll keep a vigil in a wilderness of mirrors  
Nothing here is ever what it seems  
I'm scared to shout in case I draw attention from the powers  
That preside over our minds and our lives  
When they find what I want is the deadliest weapon, that is truth

Day by day it's getting louder  
And day by day it's getting stronger  
But when I can't scream no more and I need reassurance,  
I listen to the crowd

And the boy stood and stared at the hill  
And the hill - it stared back