The Nothing I Know

It's the nothing that I know that makes me feel more Comfortable To be different, rather than useful And this nothing that I know it makes me feel more Comfortable When I'm distant rather than crucial

And every voice I've ever heard Has never made much sense They never make much sense to me (and what if...)

Years will make you see things in the distance How'd you see things in the distance? (and what if...) Years will make you see things in the distance How will I see things in the distance?

The more nothing that I know, it makes me feel more Important Or maybe just more intelligent than I first thought But providing you with answers isn't what I'm hoping For It's only so that I will not be different

And every voice I've ever heard (makes no sense) Has never made much sense (never makes much sense) They never make much sense to me And every voice I've ever heard (makes no sense) They never made much sense (never makes much sense) They'll never make much sense to me (and what if...)

Years will make you see things in the distance How'd you see things in the distance? (and what if...) Years will make you see things in the distance How will I see things in the distance?

And what if the years won't see it And what if the years don't see it The way I want them to? And what if the years won't see it What if the years don't see it The way I want them to?

And every voice I've heard They'll make no sense to me And every voice I've heard They'll make no sense to me And every voice (and every voice I've ever heard) I've heard (they're told to make no sense) They'll make no sense to me And every voice (and every voice I've ever heard) I've heard (they're told to make no sense) They'll make no sense to me