

# Out Of Sight And Snowblind

Laika

I watch the lights on the ocean  
I count the leaves on the trees  
If it wasn't for your indecision  
There'd be nothing between you and me

I catch your eye, it's a showdown  
Anticipate your every move  
Purposely find contradiction  
Escalate nothing to prove

Instants of calm fly by mocking  
All poking fun at a smile  
She pulls a face in the mirror  
Lately it's just not our style

Losing control to stay under  
Fighting and screaming down walls  
Worry has made you a martyr  
Washed up and left for the birds

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