

## Song My Friends Taught Me

Laura Veirs

Struggling like a fly against the glass  
It's not clear why I can't blast  
Straight through

Behind all the brightest smiles  
Twist the tortured, tortured souls who  
I'll never, never know  
Who I'll try and try to know

You show me smoke and mirror eyes  
And behind a shining lamp hides  
A shining lamp hides