

# The Misunderstanding

OMD

Well, we know where the true one lies  
And you can't say, it's our imagination  
Just because we cannot find the proof

We've shared this thought for some considerable time  
It's increasingly unlike the rest  
For as we get older, we've become less aware

Security lies at the heart of our lives  
Attaching ourselves to ourselves  
We're extinguished but we're still alive

Misunderstood, but our intention is good  
We were not questioned on our replies  
It does you no good, though you think that it should  
And it would given half a chance

If there's compassion in your hearts  
Now that you've seen enough  
We've given of our best, for God's sake you know

Please, please, please, please, please, please, please  
Please can we go home, is this the time or place to say goodbye  
?

Regardless, I'll find my final cue  
We'll sneak out the back door and close it