

Sort Of

Silversun Pickups

Do you think I'm sort of alive?
Should I set these motives aside?
Do I feel? Well sort of, but not
When you walk your body through mine

What's keeping my tongue tied?
I see when you roll your eyes
I swear any moment you will hear
My spirit explode

When there's fire on the ground
Should it turn my whole world around?
When the wheel's in the lake
Should I think it's a big mistake?
When there's smoke in the sky
Please wake me, I don't know why
When your hand stretches out
Is it way beyond, way beyond my reach?

Do you think it's sort of a crutch
When you try to rule me to touch
Do I shake? Well sort of, but not much
When the shades are summoned and crushed

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I swear any moment you will hear
My spirit explode

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Is it way beyond, way beyond my reach?

Reach
Keep reaching
For me
Does it make you nervous
When you hear my bones
Animate my body
Without my soul?

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I swear any moment you will hear
My spirit explode

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