To See Where I Hide

The face of doubt Stuck in a drought Thirty miles shy of the pouring rain I got the peddle stuck to the floor Constant right turns driving me insane

I'm running in circles, with hopes held up so high My skeleton's got faster legs than me So he always looks behind To see where I hide Can you see where I hide?

The rain keeps on pouring but it never likes to hit my face I'm all alone and I'm fading My mind is trying so heard to relocate

I'm running in circles, with hopes held up so high My skeleton's got faster legs than me So he always looks behind To see where I hide Can you see where I hide?

Don't stop, ever

I can't keep up with my habits I can't keep up with my time I can't keep up with my reasons I need more rain to help me clear my mind

I'm running in circles, with hopes held up so high My skeleton's got faster legs than me So he always looks behind To see where I hide Can you see where I hide?

Silvertide