So Clear

Slaves on Dope

I looked at what I thought you were Faking And then I put up The walls I'd been making It's so clear, that pushing You away, Could be the only way It's so clear That all the mindless Games, could only fan The flames I looked at what I Thought you were saying The distance is not the Cause, It's in the wanting Don't get to caught up In what I'm saying It's so clear That all I need Is right here But I'm too blind to see it And I should try to stay here, But I'm too scared to do it I looked at what I want from you now.