I don't want you to look at me though the eyes of a stranger Because you might come to realize that I am stranger Than a fish that never fries, than an eye that never cries Than people who swear up and down that they have never lied

Regardless, insecurities that others may perceive Are benign in the eyes of my friends

I don't need you to see me flailing at my nervous habits Each one taunting me for being unable to stab it Digging holes inside my head about what I should have said Wishing I could find an answer or a little to shed

Regardless, insecurities that others may perceive Are benign in the eyes of my friends

I don't want you to always know exactly how I feel I need your help to weather what the epicenter deals When doubt is held at bay, but the surface rubs away The sun is shining everywhere, but I can't find a ray

Regardless, insecurities that others may perceive Are benign in the eyes of my friends