

Days Like Masquerades

The Academy Is...

I said,
"Hey you, this is me.
The idealist inside that holds your love on a string,
wound and tied like kites to all your hopes and dreams.
What a tangled mess that they've turned out to be.
Take a breath, and ask yourself what matters."

Days like masquerades, silent, hiding in the shadows,
Oooh, stripped of their disguise leave you haunted as you scatter.
But you're always on my mind.
You're always on my mind.

When you feel lost out at sea,
surrounded by on equal sides the same routine,
Becoming what you swore you'd never be.
Don't distress, there's a big bright place if you stay close to me.
Take a breath, and I'll show you what matters.

Days like masquerades, silent, hiding in the shadows,
Oooh, stripped of their disguise leave you haunted as you scatter.
But you're always on my mind.
You're always on my mind.

Oh, oh, oh...

You're always on my mind.
You're always on my mind.

Days like masquerades, take a breath and feel what matters.
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Days like masquerades, take a breath and feel it.
Breath and feel it.