The Truth About Reality

The Material

So here I am, help me dow Make me feel the way that I'm supposed to feel now Does this seem real Living a lie when you're trying to hide Everything that is trapped down deep inside? Can you bear the weight?

Carry the pain and take these troubles from my hands Lay them in this bed you made before you shut the door.

Don't say you never left me When your eyes are fighting with your heart For the truth in the conversation

But now that I've found out Can you feel the distance? It's growing further and my heart is beating faster now But we both know that we can't hide from ourselves

Don't say you never left me When your eyes are fighting with your heart For the truth in the conversation Don't tell me I'm the only one when your eyes won't stop fighting with your heart when you wrap your arms around me Now I'm gone

But there was just this once you said you hated everything about me My hands, my face, the clock that hung in the bedroom My hands, my face, even your own body

Don't say you never left me When your eyes are fighting with your heart For the truth in the conversation Don't tell me I'm the only one when your eyes won't stop fighting with your heart when you wrap your arms around me Now I'm gone.

Wash the blankets and the sheets, mop my footprints as I leave Mop my footprints as I leave