

## Without A Focus

The Rosebuds

And everyone considers it a gift  
I wanna try, there's no way it fits  
I don't know how I am supposed to feel  
I don't know how I am supposed to feel

So, we start over every night  
The numbness or whatever diffused light  
I don't know how I am supposed to feel  
I don't know how I am supposed to feel without a focus  
I'm trying, trying every day  
But I don't know if perspective ceases to exist

And you look over at me every day  
And I look over at you every day  
I don't know how long I'm supposed to wait  
I don't know how long I'm supposed to wait

Though you're here, I'm still alone inside  
I've got no feeling you're nothing but right  
It's humbling when I'm here, I cannot lie  
I'm humbled here, I mean I'm humbled inside  
Without a single image as the focus  
I don't know if perspective ceases to exist

I see you try to find a simple place  
The little room to get away  
But it's too cold and draft your way back there  
It's too cold and draft your way back there

And I play records people do away  
To find the meaning or the words to say  
I don't know how I ever ignored this  
I don't know how I ever ignored this without a focus

I'm trying, trying every day  
But I don't know if perspective ceases to exist  
Without a focus, I'm trying, trying every day  
But I don't know if perspective ceases to exist

Sometimes, we drive just to sit and think  
For hours and hours and hours and hours  
I don't know how I am supposed to feel  
You don't know how you are supposed to feel

We overlooked it everyday  
A thing of beauty if just went away  
I don't know how it ever came to this  
I don't know how it ever came to this