

I Think I Know You

Transit

Your words are words
The canvas is meaningless
Just say it like you mean it
Rewrite it, repeat it

I painted you a portrait
You said, "Get to the point, get to the point."
Let me call it as I see it

Let me be the ghost writer
Who fills the page so you will take the blame
So I can be, I can be another person
A better person
Another place, a better place
Another person, a better person
Anything

I painted you a portrait
You said, "Get to the point, get to the point."
Let me call it as I see it
And it may not do you any justice
But it will do me well
Just to say this, just to say this

I sit alone and think of ways to escape this pen and ink
You wrote this in a letter:
Those left with heavy hearts who try to save the world
Are only left to sink
You left me to sink

I painted you a portrait
You said, "Get to the point, get to the point."
Let me call it as I see it
And it may not do you any justice
But it will do me well
Just to say this, just to say this