

Mystery

Wipers

You think I'm Retrospective
Of someone you used to know
I think it's indecision
That leaves us such a long way to go
But you say it's not that way

Try to make amends so it will never end
You don't care about it, you don't care about it
You don't care about it, but can't you see
It's a mystery
I've always tried to wonder
How it must feel to be real
In one door out the other undercover
Do you think it shows