

# Out of My Book

## Van Der Graaf Generator

We sat by ourselves, still looking for company  
There could have been peace but that eluded me  
All I could think of was what was on your mind  
You tried to be kind but I blocked your feelings  
Now, senses still reeling, you sit in your quiet room and cry  
You tried to make me one  
But I always hide when there's a glimpse of sun  
Running along in sunlight meadows  
Your eyes were never more than half closed  
Through fluttering lashes, you watched me watching you  
I tried to be true to the way that you thought I ought to be  
But in spite of all my efforts, I failed  
I tried to make you see  
But your eyes are blind to all but the bad in me  
What do you think I mean when I say that I need you?  
How am I supposed to seem when we hit another problem  
And the answers are all torn from my book?  
Our lives are on paths, we just can't control  
We can grow closer as we get old  
Can you imagine us as we adjust?  
Can you imagine us getting near eighty? We live more sedately  
Still hoping the dreams will come true  
We'll try to be secure but I'm of uncertain mind  
And how can I be sure? How can I be sure?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>