## **Battle Of Someone**

## **Blues Traveler**

Well I love no one and I don't care who knows

Don't care if you're far away, don't give a damn if you're close

I'm the vacant distraction of a broken old man

I lack shape or color, not even gray or even tanI'd hate all I see but it makes me too tired

I'm much more at home when left uninspired

So damn me to hell and resist if you must

But lower your eyes once and I'll emerge from the dustFor I am nothing

Yes I am nothing

Yes I am nothing

And I love no one

Yes I love no oneWell I love everyone I am filled with delight

I understand all your feelings, I don't see from wrong or right

I'm the look in your eyes when you're telling the truth

I'm the wisdom of age and the beauty of youthI am shape substance color darkest black palest white

Speckled gond ringing mirror, sharp soft and bright

I'm rage passion laughter and the need to know why?

Come sample all my riches, I'm pure stimuliFor I am everything

Yes I am everything

Yes I am everything

And I love everyone

Under the sunWell I can only love someone I am just a person

My father loved my mother and I am her son

The preceding verses are the halves of my soul

I'm just the battlefield and that is my roleThere's a tug of war between what I can and can't feel

The inevitable compromise, determines the real

The equation the reason for my being here

The struggle resulting in my invention of the tearFor I'm only something

Yes I'm only something

Yes I'm only something

And I can only love someoneAnd it's the best I can do

It's the very best I can do

You're probably someone too

So perhaps I love you

Perhaps you'll love me too

Perhaps you'll love me too

Perhaps you'll love me too

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