Sort Of

Silversun Pickups

Do you think I'm sort of alive?

Should I set these motives aside?

Do I feel? Well sort of, but not

When you walk your body through mineWhat's keeping my tongue tied?

I see when you roll your eyes

I swear any moment you will hear

My spirit explodeWhen there's fire on the ground

Should it turn my whole world around?

When the wheel's in the lake

Should I think it's a big mistake?

When there's smoke in the sky

Please wake me, I don't know why

When your hand stretches out

Is it way beyond, way beyond my reach? Do you think it's sort of a crutch

When you try to rule me to touch

Do I shake? Well sort of, but not much

When the shades are summoned and crushedWhat's keeping my tongue tied?

I see when you roll your eyes

I swear any moment you will hear

My spirit explodeWhen there's fire on the ground

Should it turn my whole world around?

When the wheel's in the lake

Should I think it's a big mistake?

When there's smoke in the sky

Please wake me, I don't know why

When your hand stretches out

Is it way beyond, way beyond my reach? Reach

Keep reaching

For me

Does it make you nervous

When you hear my bones

Animate my body

Without my soul? What's keeping my tongue tied?

I see when you roll your eyes

I swear any moment you will hear

My spirit explodeWhen there's fire on the ground

Should it turn my whole world around?

When the wheel's in the lake

Should I think it's a big mistake?

When there's smoke in the sky
Please wake me, I don't know why
When your hand stretches out
Is it way beyond, way beyond my reach?

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