Divide & Conquer

Vandaveer

When you wake in the morning Does it feel like a warning bell has rung?

Are you having fun?

When you gaze out your window

Does it faze or envelope you?

Have you lost your sight?

Or is it just too bright to see? I think you've got a thinly veiled directive

But I can't be sure of your intent so I elect to

Hold my tongue I'm not the only one who

Sees in your sketches the lonely number one

I think I got a fairly unique perspective

But I would hesitate to offer up new direction

This compass of mine has a mind of it's own

Always searching for a new sturdy heart to come homeWhen you crash for the evening

Do you laugh, do you feel things?

Does it cross your mind

When you cross the line?

When you dream is it simple,

Or is it calm, is it visible?

Does it make a spark?

Does it leave a mark? You think I got a thinly veiled directive

But you can't be sure of my intent

So you elect to hold your tongue

You're not the only one who

Sees in these sketches

The lonely number one

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/