

# Faces

## Ricto MÃ¡fia

Looking out across the next few days  
I can see nothing  
Looking out across the next few year  
I can see, they're gonna go by fast  
Looking out across the next few days  
Smoke's gonna clear slowly  
Looking out across the next few days  
I can see, they're gonna go by fast  
They're gonna go by  
Lying for me  
So I won't hear a thing  
To bat me back  
So I'll notice some grave thing  
I'm not made of successful things  
I'm not made of successful things  
I'm not made of success  
I've got what it takes  
I've got what it takes  
To rest, to rest, to rest  
But I'm still around  
Looking across the faces I've know  
I can see nothing  
Looking out across my family members  
I know they miss me  
I know they must miss me  
Never had a lot of fun  
Better things to do around the house  
Never had a lot of fun  
Better things to do without  
Lying for me  
So I won't hear a thing  
To bat me back  
So I'll notice some grave thing  
I'm not made of successful things