

# 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 mine  
What's keeping my tongue tied?  
I see when you roll your eyes  
I swear any moment you will hear  
My spirit explode  
When 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 crushed  
What's keeping my tongue tied?  
I see when you roll your eyes  
I swear any moment you will hear  
My spirit explode  
  
When 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 explode  
When 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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