

# Comin Around

## Faithless

Both physical and sensory  
My entity  
Indivisible from nature's hoard of treasure  
This identity Vast, beyond measure  
I share with the Oceans  
Dark matter  
And you  
And you Mirrors  
Smoke and mirrors  
We're here, yes  
But really not Vacant  
With so much room inside  
In such a hurry  
With nowhere to stop  
With nowhere to stop In such a hurry  
With nowhere to stop  
In such a hurry  
With nowhere to stop All our lives we wake up chasing the wind  
Catching shadows and losing our dreams  
But if all you want is out  
I'm comin' around To myself  
It's been years and I could use the help  
To carry us back to that place  
But if all you want is out I'm comin' around I'm comin' around  
I'm comin' around Mirrors  
Smoke and mirrors  
It's hard to face myself  
It's hard to face myself Vacant  
With so much room inside  
It's hard to stop yourself  
It's hard to deal with myself All our lives we wake up chasing the wind  
Catching shadows and losing our dreams  
But if all you want is out  
I'm comin' around To myself  
It's been years and I could use the help  
Show me where's the window to escape  
'Cause if all you want is out I'm comin' around I'm comin' around

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