

# Glass

## Itasca

I wonder why?  
Why? Why? Why? Why?  
Why? Why? Why? Why?  
If I had a dime for every time  
You walked away  
I could afford to not give a shit  
And buy a drink and drown the day  
But your pockets, they are empty, yeah  
And mine are times two  
So why not make an about face  
And accept the love I send to you?  
You're never gonna be content if you don't try  
Try to see outside your line  
There you go, you did it again  
You act as if there's blinders on your eyes  
Should I apologize?  
If what I say burns your ears and stains your eyes  
Or did I crack your shell?  
When it falls away, you'll see we exist as well  
Like a bottle with the cork stuck  
Your true ingredients trapped up inside  
Through the cloudy glass we catch a glimpse of you  
I guess the hard shell represents your pride  
Oh, if only it could be different  
We could uncover the you, you deny  
Between two, a small discrepancy

One complicates and one simplifies  
You're never gonna be content if you don't try  
Try to see outside your line  
There you go, you did it again  
You act as if there's blinders on your eyes  
Should I apologize?  
If what I say burns your ears and stains your eyes  
Or did I crack your shell?  
When it falls away, you'll see we exist as well  
There, there you go, there you, there you go  
Looks, looks good  
Take those fucking blinders off your eyes

So if I had a dime for every time  
You walked away  
You could bet your bottom dollar that  
I'd be filthy rich by noon today  
Should I apologize?  
If what I say burns your ears and stains your eyes  
Or did I crack your shell?  
When it falls away, you'll see we exist as well  
Should I apologize?  
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