

# The Making Of

Gwen Stacy

The mirror stands in me  
It's got more heart than I do, how did I get this way?  
How did I get this way?  
The mirror stands in me It's got more heart than I do, how did I get this way?  
There has to be, there's got to be more than this  
More to life than wasting time and missing out Am I missing out on the afterlife?  
My head is too strong and my heart is too weak  
I've got tunnel vision and nothing else surrounds me Is this what they meant by abstract?  
Torn and thrown together, thrown together  
Do I run the other end of these prayers  
Or are they just screaming in my head? I swear you can't break me  
You're not gaining any ground  
I'm not giving anything  
The mirror stands in me It's got more heart than I do, how did I get this way?  
There has to be, there's got to be more than this  
More to life than wasting time and missing out Is this what they meant by abstract?  
Torn and thrown together, thrown together All I'm asking is you look to the sky to find your heart  
It's all you have and it's falling  
Look to the sky to find your heart  
It's all you have and it's falling Even if you know my face can you really know my heart?  
If you want me you'll have to give me breath  
And wake this creature from death You can't see standing in your own shoes  
Why can't you see that you're standing on holy ground?  
Try to remember that this meant something  
This does exist and they'll never understand Look to the sky to find your heart  
Look to the sky to find your heart Look to the sky to find your heart  
It's all you have and it's falling  
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