

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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