

Glasseater, A New Day

We see eye to eye, but the pieces don't fit
We put things aside, we take a hit
They say patience is a virtue, but what are we gaining from this
I guess sometimes this just isn't true
Grab hold of me, lets take a jump and see where we fall
In a new day hopefully
A day where we can see past these walls that we put up
To trip, to fall
What's left behind
Lets get up not look back
Lets see what we find
To trip, to fall
Lets not get up
Lets just sit here and talk