

# Richard Ashcroft, The Direction

Seeing the world through imposters eyes  
against my life it'd feel real nice  
walking down corridors of ice  
i know that it's thin but it still feels right

slipping in and out of time  
im glad you're in here with this rhyme  
life can be quick yet life can be short  
don't lose my breath on any small talk  
yeah live the walk walk the talk

and i want you to feel  
these messages that seem so real  
and life passes before you know  
the direction that you want to go

look what i did to my paradise

the captain got lost but he had a vice  
and now he's lost it he don't know what to do  
he's lost his ship and he's lost his crew  
he's lost his crew

and i want you to feel  
these messages that seem so real  
and life passes before you know  
the direction that you want to go

guess that's always been the same  
guess that's always been the same  
guess that's always been the same  
guess that's always been the same

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