

# Midtown, Such A Person

this isn't about you or the life  
she's lead through you  
just every passing day leaves me wondering  
what is really true  
expecting to find you sleeping  
soundly through and through  
sadness comes misplaced  
and ends are means  
by which to uncover truth  
happiness will come  
when you are with the one  
who can take you to places you never were  
but always knew i'm coming for the ride  
and you say it's too safe inside  
you cannot realize  
it's taking time  
i'm taking it in stride  
i'm sure it's safer inside  
you just can't realize  
but you're such a person  
wake up every morning  
every morning with her name in your head  
you can survive  
but you say i'm not half  
what i wish-  
i was so much back  
then there is no end  
and no room for pretend  
feeling only this  
i cannot fathom it  
there's no escape from uncertain fate  
there is no excuse  
why did this happen to you  
can our lives be made up from what's been left in time  
you're feeling  
time crushing at the spine  
and you're tired  
and i'm tired  
we're so tired  
yeah  
you're tired inside  
you just can't realize what's wrong  
or what it's like to be  
something on you've come a long way  
and i know everything feels gone  
will you see this through  
or will you say it's through  
everything seems so gone to you