Back Through the Lens

Brook and the Bluff

Take my picture, take my life

She said, "I promise I can fix ya, if you give me a try"

Well baby there ain't no light in broke down fixtures

A thousand words would be much simpler than staring through my filter

These days we skate over these frames

All of impressive construct

We end up in a box no one glued to us

I spend my days creating chains

All because I think it's what you want

But I don't know anymore, which is the real one?

We're both looking for a way out

And I scream first, "I love you more" when it's down

Don't run, don't hide from what you want to figure out

'Cuz I'm likely there when you fallThese days we skate over these frames

All of impressive construct

We end up in a box no one glued to us

I spend my days creating chains

All because I think it's what you want

But I don't know anymore, which is the real one?

So we go

Back through the lens

Back to those good times that we've been given

Sift through the ones we want to forget

These days we skate over these frames

All of impressive construct

We end up in a box no one glued to us

I spend my days creating chains

All because I think it's what you want

But I don't know anymore, which is the real one?

They don't know [?]

(I'm sorry)

I keep feeling you

(I'm sorry)

Tell me what to say

(You're sorry)