Strike.Fire.Fall "Flying Blind"

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Don't find me, I'm caught in a bubble, I said don't find me, walk away. I'll find you lost in the struggle, I said I'll find you.

Shawn, now figure out exactly what you want, please. Hell, I want everything, everything easy. But I can't give you that, It's just too much to ask for. How can I live without everything I want now? I want more. I want more.

And I said, "Whoa,"
We can't live without the things that make us real,
And we won't live until we realize that...
It's the little bonds and the simple breeze,
It's the little things that will set you free.
Or would you run away from me?

Fall asleep while you're on the line,
Not listening half the time.
It's important, but I pay no mind.
You lost your desire.
It's just a vibration,
Noises poised into a set design.
The space between the station,
Revolution in a leaders life.

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