

Busdriver

"My Eyes"

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were where you
when i needed to hold your hand
i was slipping
deeper and deeper through the quicksand

Now im alone in the middle of nowhere
looking for a place to go
its pitch black and im trying to see you
but nothing seems to be visible

your cigarette
burned a hole in my space
As my sweat rolled off my face
for once see it from my eyes
from my eyes

I thought i knew you
turns out i was wrong
pollution
from your mouth to everyone

Now im alone in the middle of nowhere
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