

Face To Face "Nearly Impossible"

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Please excuse my point of view
And allow me to intrude
I have given up on what I thought I knew
And our ignorance is bliss
So we're hiding out in it
Wnd I guess it doesn't matter what we've missed

Would it scare you away if I was sixty-five feet tall?
Would it make you afraid if there was nothing left al
all?

It's nearly impossible
Highly improbable

But not hopeless

We are swallowed up in it
And it's neither here nor there
So it makes no sense that anyone would care
And it feels like innocence
When you choose to not resist
We fulfill our needs at everyone's expense

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