

200 West "Orange In Hindsight"

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A far off belief in me
that's where we are this evening.
Where all orange lights cross and meet the ceiling.
You can tell I'm struggling,
and oh you put the fool in it.
Let down
free now to disregard the feeling.
These nights got me by the waste,
I they know they really love me but their only problems
that I know I had to face.
So I drink just for the taste...
That's another lie.
I gotta try to make it right up in my crooked mind.
It's kind of hard to drive when you're trying to
feel alive.
I know I might be blind but I'm reading all the signs,
staying in these lines,
motivated in my mind.
And sometimes it seems fine but I'm really behind.
A far off belief in me
that's where we are this evening.
Where all of DuPont see's the scene as
it's leaving.
You can fill their questions in,
as all the orange lights fill up the room.
Let down,
free now to disregard the feeling

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