

Patrick Park "Here We Are"

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Here we are with burning skin
Where we've always been
And we all collide
In the rising tide
Then weather in the wind

We live our lives
Like hands are tied
And dead in days of dreaming
Embrace the race
Of every days
But forsake the feeling

Are we killing time
While these days unwind?

We can't see past our own sad stories
And wonder what we're missing
We can't see past our own sad stories
And forget how to listen

But did there ever come a time
When things weren't so defined?
We've given new names
To our hopes and our pain
But love just gets harder to find
We wrestle with what we think we should say
And hang ourselves out in the air
But most of the time
I think you'll find
That we're just pretending to care

And it's a crying shame
How we get so trained

We can't see past our own sad stories
And wonder what we're missing
We can't see past our own sad stories
And forget how to listen

We can't see past our own sad stories
And wonder what we're doing

We can't see past our own sad stories
And forget who it is we're fooling

Well, here we are with burning skin
Where we've always been

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