

## Chris McCaughan

### "Your Self Portrait"

Visit "[Your Self Portrait](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I tie my shoes  
Leave the house  
Board the train, keep on moving  
Keep on moving

Thoughts are thickening  
These trees fill me like you're whispering  
The night is fading

Hey there friend,  
I think we had a lot in common  
The feeling is dead  
Or maybe it's just lost and needs to be found again

Just keep on moving

A manic walk, but hey it's just the panic talking  
So keep on breathing  
Don't stop creating

I stared and studied the structure of your face  
To feel connections;  
Some form of deeper meaning  
My skin will crawl and in the morning it will fade a little

I can't find home  
Yeah, I'm a stranger in this city now  
Tonight I think she might be losing me  
Tonight I know she'll never set me free

I feel nothing  
I want nothing  
I am nothing

I feel nothing  
I want nothing  
I am nothing

