I'm caught up in the middle
But I'll take it to the end
It's comin back together
And it's breakin' down again
If I could find a reason
I'd say you were my friend
If I could find a reason
I'd say it once again

When I'm with you the days are bittersweet Still I can't remember what it feels to be complete I've tried pretending But it drives me of my feet

I don't know what its coming to But I'm looking through The glass darkly... yea

Bright lights
Come and go
Playin' blues songs on my radio
Shadows still. appear
In the house tonight
Ooh yea
Ghosts that come in from the past
All those ghosts that keep on comin' back
Slidin' through the walls
And my windows
Ooh yea

When I'm with you
The nights are cold and long
Still can't remember what
It feels like to be strong
I've tried to blend in
But it seems I don't belong
I don't know what it's comin' to
But I'm looking through the glass darkly... yea
Can I find you? can I find you? I can't find you... yea