

Sacrificial Love

Clay Aiken

Sometimes I feel like
I'm chasing the shadows in your eyes
Losing my footing and looking for something
I recognize

You tell me you're here for forever
But act like you're passing through
Which one's the real you
Which one's the real you

Are you only
Practicing until you find the real thing
Taking up space
Until you find yourself that perfect face
Are you looking
Over my shoulder
Am I enough
Or just your sacrificial love

I know when we started
That I kind of talked you into this
I was good for the moment
But now something's missing
From your kiss

I see you lying beside me
But I feel you're moving on
Which one's the real you
Which one's the real you

Are you only
Practicing until you find the real thing
Taking up space
Until you find yourself that perfect face
Are you looking
Over my shoulder
Am I enough
Or just your sacrificial love

Do I have to spill my tears
Teach you how to say goodbye
If that's not what I am to you
Then what am I
What am I

Are you only
Practicing until you find the real thing
Taking up space
Until you find yourself that perfect face
Are you looking
Over my shoulder
Am I enough
Or just your sacrificial love