

# Crowd Of Me

David Hodges

It was a total fabrication  
Just to start a conversation with a girl  
I tried to show her something better  
And all she saw was something bitter from my world  
Pretend that I am greater when all I am are shadows on the wall  
I think that I am standing the world that I constructed starts  
to fall

But everyday  
I live a life  
Don't understand  
Will I become nothing that I've planned  
But everyday I wish that I could run away  
I find myself beneath the masks I've made

I get so lost in a crowd of me  
I get so blind by what I see  
I get so lost in a crowd of me  
And I don't even know the man I used to be

Like a fraud I tried to fool you  
As the facade I dearly cling to fades away  
But the mask I wear tomorrow  
It doesn't take away the sorrow of today  
I been reaching out for something  
To fill the haunting void within my heart  
The masks that I keep wearing are sure but slowly tearing me apart

But everyday  
I live a life  
Don't understand  
Will I become nothing that I've planned  
But everyday I wish that I could run away  
I find myself beneath the masks I've made

I get so lost in a crowd of me  
I get so blind by what I see  
I get so lost in a crowd a crowd of me  
I don't even know the man I used to be  
I don't even know the man I used  
Say I don't even know the man I used  
I don't even know the man I used.  
To be.