

Where Are You

Eric Martin

I don't know where you are anymore
There's a theory that I have you left me for
Imperfections
And the inability to be on my own

The vultures have picked my body clean
It's a miracle to me that I still have the skin
To believe you
But you always get a second chance to play
God

Where are you' When I fall out of the sky
Where are you' And why am I denied
Where are you' with dove in hand
Am I damned if I come undone'

So I'm not your angel anymore
Is it easier to lessen the weight of the world'
On your shoulders
Than to understand the undertow
That holds me down

Were you looking when I clawed my way out'
Was it my imagination
Or were you behind the curtain
The one that's pulling all the strings

My hypocrisy gets the best of me
And my head is full of you