Looking out on a familiar scene There's no agreement in what we see Your perception lacks clarify And my perspective is blinding me

Side by side Divided they stand

Parallel lives running parallel with YOU To the point where our horizons divide My opinion is just a point of view And your position is the other side

Caught up in our convictions we forget How our senses distort things we see We can't accept our differences But we can always disagree

Side by side Divided they stand

Parallel lives running parallel with YOU To the point where our horizons divide My opinion is just a point of view And your position is the other side

Where I stand is not so far from YOU A different opinion is just another point of view

Parallel lives running parallel with YOU To the point where our horizons divide My opinion is just a point of view And your position is the other side

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