

# I Don't Know You

From Indian Lakes

Take all your photographs  
Throw them into the fire  
And find all your nears and take them too  
And shake off the dust and the dirt  
Clean your hands and your faces  
And hold back your tears until it's threw

'Cause the photographs I've taken  
On the blur they face is out  
And my mind can't seem to hold on to anyone  
And if I hold my hands out to the people that I've met  
Do they hesitate to touch me  
Is it all just in my head

But I don't think so  
And I don't think at all  
And I don't know you  
But I don't know anyone

And take all my oxygen  
Take my lungs and my insides  
And find all of my teeth you can have them too

'Cause the only words I've spoken  
Are to get me back to rest  
And my hands can't seem to hold on to anyone  
And if I close my eyelids for a moment I can rest  
But am I listening for my heartbeat  
Is there something in my chest

And I don't think so  
And I don't think at all  
And I don't know you  
But I don't know anyone

And your eyes won't open  
But you're already there  
And your eyes won't open  
But you're already there

Sweet thing your eyes are too tired  
Believe me you don't wanna see the world  
The world I start  
I could take your picture now  
Or I could leave you out and we can stay right here  
We could paint a new picture now  
Or we can turn it into something else right here