She felt comatose waiting for this thing to grow She's impatient 'cause she wants it now and so it shows She can't be bothered by the ties that bind her She's united when it strangles everything it holds

She's looking through the wrong end She's looking through the wrong end She's looking through the wrong end of the telescope Turn it around, turn it around

She closed the door with the intention of not looking back
But missed her step because she didn't have a steady track
She can't be bothered by the mistakes she's made
But she's forgetting that's what guides you to the rightful pat
h

She's looking through the wrong end She's looking through the wrong end She's looking through the wrong end of the telescope Turn it around, turn it around

As suspected back at home it grew out of control Well that can happen when you leave things to a little girl So now she's left without an option at hand She better tend to it or she won't have another chance

She's looking through the wrong end She's looking through the wrong end She's looking through the wrong end of the telescope Turn it around, turn it around

She's looking through the wrong end She's looking through the wrong end She's looking through the wrong end of the telescope Turn it around, turn it around