

## Sort Of

## Silversun Pickups

Do you think I'm sort of alive?  
Should I set these motives aside?  
Do I feel? Well sort of, but not  
When you walk your body through mine

What's keeping my tongue tied?  
I see when you roll your eyes  
I swear any moment you will hear  
My spirit explode

When there's fire on the ground  
Should it turn my whole world around?  
When the wheel's in the lake  
Should I think it's a big mistake?  
When there's smoke in the sky  
Please wake me, I don't know why  
When your hand stretches out  
Is it way beyond, way beyond my reach?

Do you think it's sort of a crutch  
When you try to rule me to touch  
Do I shake? Well sort of, but not much  
When the shades are summoned and crushed

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My spirit explode

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Is it way beyond, way beyond my reach?

Reach  
Keep reaching  
For me  
Does it make you nervous  
When you hear my bones  
Animate my body  
Without my soul?

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