

# Seven Mary Three, Still I Find You

You and I have tried to pretend.  
We both exist inside of a dream.  
In my life, from beginning to end,  
no stranger thing has happened to me.  
I went from highland, straight thru the desert.  
I had to suffer my own mistakes.  
I went from daylight, straight thru the nighttime.  
I barely lived thru my own mistakes.  
And still I find you waiting for me on the other side.  
In my head I play my own god.  
I take myself too seriously.  
Wasted time, broke all my rules,  
and still you are moving closer to me.  
I went from highland, straight thru the desert.  
I had to suffer my own mistakes.  
I went from daylight, straight thru the nighttime.  
I barely lived thru my own mistakes.  
And still I find you waiting for me on the other side.  
She tries with all her might.  
To find a way inside of me.  
Oh doesn't she want to be deep inside of me?  
I have been such a fool.  
Never wanting to believe it's true.  
And still I find you waiting for me on the other side.  
Does she love me the way she says she does?  
Why wouldn't she?  
Does she love me the way she says she does?  
Why wouldn't she?  
And still I find you...