

The Anywheres, Bottom Of Yourself

Well, I don't know what's worse:
to change when you're not ready,
or stay exactly how you were
No one tells the truth
to a camera in their face
but we're always trying to recreate those same snapshots
The philosopher in me
drives the rest of me crazy
but I know you see the things I see in you

So when you get there
Let me know you're well
I'll be waiting for your call
And when you get there
Tell me how it feels
To reach the bottom of yourself

Can you really know yourself
if you live your life in phases?
Take a new face off the shelf
You ask me if it hurts
to love without a question
or regard for myself
Well let me ask you
Can you hurt if you can't love?
Can you love if you can't look into a mirror and see yourself?

So when you get there
Let me know you're well
I'll be waiting for your call
And when you get there
Tell me how it feels
To reach the bottom of yourself

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
Well, I was so lost
but now I am found
Was blind but now I see
Amazing grace, how sweet that sound
that saved this wretch...

So when you get there
Let me know you're well
I'll be waiting for your call
And when you get there
Tell me how it feels
To reach the bottom of yourself
Tell me how you hurt
Can you tell me how you hurt?
And when you get there
Tell me how it feels
to reach the bottom of yourself