

The Point of You

I have this feeling deep in my heart
A voice from the ether that nobody hears
Practiced indifference the fashion that we wear
But you never noticed that I really care
I made the decision that I would never give in
To love that isn't there
Isn't there

I have this sense of people all around me
There's people all around me
But nobody's there
I have the suspicion that god is in remission
He wound the clock and then moved on
Moved on

Born in opposition, raised in superstition
Living like a rich man who's playing poor
Spend my time away from the idols of decay
But that doesn't mean I know the way

I have this vision that I'm just a point
Of color on a canvas in a room filled with art
Someone's definition of higher aspiration
When all we're really reaching for is love
Is love