

Overture

I've travelled long through distant times
My stories old and repetitious
The fights I've had, won or lost
My ideals found fictitious

*I always thought I knew the right
My honor, heart and thoughts held tight
It's hard to wake and see some light
Our fights our with ourselves*

I've argued with most of my friends
and foes though often silently
and everytime I think I've won
I've found no peace inside of me

{chorus}

Arguments and logic, dont matter in a fight
If you think you've won,
You're almost never right

{chorus}

So as I go along, I try to quiet mind
And no longer seek what's right
I'm surprised by what I find

{chorus}

I've forgotten more than you'll ever know
So much has passed me by that you'll never know
I still know more than you'll ever know
What I can remember makes me cry
I never wanted to know\ what men can do to others

Overture

I never wanted to see\ what brothers do to brothers
I thought to forget would bring me peace
But it has not made me free\ as they say I'm cursed to repeat
What I've done before
again again once more
Again again once more
The refrain through all the world is
Again again once more
I forgotten more of What I've done before
The young whelp turned his back to me
 More than you'll ever know
Perhaps a tear was in his eye
 More than you'll ever know
For when he left I realized
 More than you'll ever know
That was my son who said goodbye
I've forgotten more, I've forgotten more, I've forgotten more
than I'll ever know
There are men whose smiles/ aren't what they seem.
You can't know the thoughts/ in between
But your heart is lighter/ seeing him
And the world is brighter/ too

{chorus}

*And though he may not look at you
You're caught and must look at him
And wish that you could sit awhile
with the man with the Mona Lisa smile*

He may never speak a word/ or share a thought with you

Overture

Happy sad you'll never know/ I'm sorry but it's true

{chorus}

Roan colored eyes/ peaceful gaze
Sit with him rest easy
Slow down and quit the race

~~~

*Set your cares upon the sand  
like stones in single file  
and sit, breathe deeply near the man  
with the Mona Lisa Smile*

Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me I want to be seen  
I am young a teenager I'm covered in acne I look in the mirror I'm obscene  
My friends they all hate me and No one will date me  
I think I should just stay in bed  
My parents are screaming, It's all so demeaning  
I think that they wish I were dead

*verse 2*

I'm lonely, I'm lonely, I'm lonely, I'm lonely I want to be seen  
I am loud and obnoxious Really I'm anxious  
I'm worried what else could I be?  
my hormones are raging my life's not engaging and nobody cares about me  
If I hung in the closet no one would know it it's as if I shouldn't be

*verse 3*

I'm horny and lazy decidedly crazy and I still want to be seen  
I'm scared of the dark Yet go out on a lark destructive and manic that's me  
Don't know where I've been Or the trouble I'm in  
Got kicked out of school for getting into arguments, fights and all sorts of sin

## Overture

'cause I (just) want to be seen!

We are all wanderers  
There's no direction we must go  
Even standing in one place  
Is wandering you know

The path we follow is unclear  
So take a step without fear  
and worry not about lame rymes  
The song is yours just take the ride

*{ chorus }*

*There's no place we must be  
or time to be there either  
Standing still or going far  
It doesn't matter/ it's all equal*

Doctors, politicians know  
The answers are quite hidden  
Solutions rise from surprises  
From corners unbidden

Which makes acceptance difficult  
If one is used to taking sides  
Wanderers don't have a choice  
We're just along for the ride  
*{ chorus }*

So if you can accept your fate  
accept the ride that's offered  
a wanderer is never late  
We can't be ~ ~ (*finish no vocal*)

*{ chorus } 2x*