

# present but unaccounted for

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Notes: This is a work in progress, both lyrically and musically. More to come...

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Hand her a feeling; she will put it on like a coat  
And wear it until you walk away  
She can almost remember how it felt to be warm;  
Can almost taste the words you say

She's a chameleon in these borrowed clothes  
Look quickly now before she disappears  
If you listen closely you can almost hear  
The echo of a thousand unshed tears

Chorus:  
So much the lesser so much the more  
So much easier for you to ignore  
Can anybody see her anymore?  
Present but unaccounted for

Don't you like her better as a shadow of yourself?  
Isn't it easier that way?  
If she were to show you the depths of her heart  
Wouldn't you get scared and turn away?

Chorus

Her troubles are the city she carries on her back  
While her sorrow's carving canyons through her soul  
Eroding the foundation but leaving the house  
Spanning a dark and inescapable hole

Chorus

Bridge:  
She'll only let you see  
What she thinks you want to see  
Until you prove that she is worth your time  
Won't let you witness  
Her criminal despair  
Til you prove you know depression's not a crime

Chorus?