Have I lost my touch?
I want to feel less fear
Where is the stirring of hope
Once I held so near?
This mournful wail
Has worn away so thin
Life is long if you're living it
But dread will blow in like the wind

How can I explain
So that you will understand
How foolish it must be
To opine so openly?
Such a delicate life
So full of tragedy
Why do we continue to treat
Each other so savagely?

Pills don't seem to work
We're lost at the bottom of the sea
Our bones are searching for something else
Tired of the flesh that they see
I never thought that I'd grow up to be
Another face in the crowd
On the wrong side of history

How can I explain
So that you will understand
How foolish it must be
To opine so openly?
Such a delicate life
So full of tragedy
Why do we continue to treat
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