

Worry Stone

Actor | Observer

The weight of your eyes
Growing greater with time
Relax your mind
Fall asleep and be free

Show me the bleakest picture
And I'll give it a frame
Adorned with sweet ribbons from my mouth
So eloquent in the art of persuasion
That I fail to notice
The taste of snake oil
On my own silver tongue

I've always had a way with words
But this time the words have got a way with me

Hypnotized in a way that I can't shake
Have I been lying to myself
Whatever helps to keep the dream alive
Keeping safe and sound from the world outside

So tell me where's the line
Between hope and denial
Finding truth in delusion by forcing a smile

Nothing's getting better
We're just staying home
This will all blow over
Find your worry stone
Pacing in the kitchen
Talking myself down
Found my new religion
Blocking it all out

Keep on dreaming
Keep on dreaming
This too shall pass

Hypnotized in a way that I can't shake
Have I been lying to myself
Whatever helps to keep the dream alive
Keeping safe and sound from the world outside

So tell me where's the line
Between hope and denial
I'll bide my time
'Til all the wells run dry
Emerging when I am
Not hypnotized anymore