

## Makes Me Feel

Afterlife

It makes me think otherways  
The ways that we throw away  
The way the world had shaped,  
But I can't find my days.

It makes me think of a nation,  
That is floated away.  
It makes me think of a platt skies,  
Well above your head.

Makes me feel like,  
Makes me feel like... Callirn

It makes me wonder how you,  
How you try to control,  
And do you ever rest your eyes of a child.

I know my ways they are lonely forget how I cry

You go somewhere  
Far now in your sleep

Life is changing  
In front of you and me.

And you try, and don't care  
And you try, you don't care

And like the hands of a cloud  
That has turning through life  
And please don't try to change me

You watch the times crash over me  
Listen to the heartbeat

It's a constant pattern  
That we've got to change  
It is going forwards  
Backwards again

Watching you watching you watching you