

Admission: Regret

As Cities Burn

so I hear there's a whole world out there
but I've grown to love this bed too much to leave it
if love really drives out fear
then I pray it's her voice I've been hearing outside my door

one more time, love, won't you come remind me
I'm someone believed in
I'm someone still within your reach
'cause all I've got is sleep
against my fear of being swept away
by the wind, the undertow, and thought

regret

so I hear there's a whole world out there
but I've grown to love this bed too much to leave it
I keep hearing about this world out there
come untie me from this bed
come untie me from the wicked things I love

awake! awake in the company of men given something to say
give me a servant's heart and a tongue to obey
awake! come wind
awake! come thought
tired head, take up your mat,
take your mat and walk