

when it goes up and down
you lying awake
trying to catch the sun
there isn't a break
and when we know there is nothing to say
thousands of eyes turning away

deceit and losing
deceit and lost

don't know
during this time
i'm trying where is the place
can i find
what do i want
i don't know

deceit and losing

speed of the daylight
blink of an eye
revolving circles parallel lines
the empty spaces of the in between
the closer i look the further
way that it seems

nobody knows the answer
to the call
they one who realises
where we are
they who searching
they who stand and watch
thousands of hours burning away