

Realize And Rebuild

Boundaries

I wish that I could be satisfied
That I could know what fueled my stride
That I could know what I want from life

Twenty years
Waking up every day
Wondering if this feeling is here to stay
If today is the day I throw it all away

If you need to ask how I'm doing
Then you haven't been listening

These shadows on me are not my own
They shimmer, they wheeze, and they moan
I found company in these leaning trees
They bend but don't snap
Dying slowly in front of all that pass

On the edge of collapse
By what means does my life cling?

The world walks by my cage
As I attempt to color each day
In a way that makes me want to stay
In a way that makes me worth the air that I breathe
My charity is in excess when in the company of death
I have so much to give when there's no one left
I have so much to give
I have so much to give
Rebuild

There is no more intoxicating fantasy than to be extraordinary
I make a mentor out of every man I meet
A lover out of everyone I pass in the street

We sing out of sync
We sing out of sync
We sing out of sync
We sing out of sync

We sing out of sync
We sing out of sync
(We sing out of sync)