

## Still Insane

Brainstorm

Where do we go from here  
What in the world can make you mine?  
In my dreams I hold you near  
Don't let the feelings pass us by this time!  
The feelings that we feel  
Are black and white  
How can we subside  
All that we are in life  
All the memories that we share  
All the answers they don't care  
All the memories and every pain  
It's just an illusion still quite insane!  
What have we become. what is real  
Is the thing we feel  
We might be breathing still  
As we open our eyes we watch it heal  
The only thing that makes us feel anything at all  
Is what our dreams uphold