Now and again

It seems worse than it is

But mostly the view is accurate

You see your breath in the air

As you climb up the stairs

To that coffin you call your apartment

And you sink in your chair
Brush the snow from your hair
And drink the cold away
And you're not really sure
What you are doing this for
But you need something to fill up the days
A few more hours

There's a dream in my brain
Such as won't go away
It has been stuck there since it came a few nights ago
And I'm standing on a bridge
In the town where I lived
As a kid with my mom and my brothers

And then the bridge disappears
And I'm standing on air
With nothing holding me
And I hang like a star
Fucking glow in the dark
For those starving eyes to see

Like the ones we've wished on
But now I'm confused, is this death really you?
Do these dreams have any meaning?
No, no, I think it is more like a ghost
That's been following us both
Something vague that we are not seeing
Something more like a feeling