

In the Cloud

Camouflage

A soul in a cage
A mind disarranged
You stare at the phone
Don't want to be alone

Daily routine
Rhythm machine
Give up the fight
And step into the light

Won't you change?
You're wasting time
Don't you need
To ease your mind?
Carry several lives in you
Miss the one that's you

And you're always everywhere
But you're never really there
Carry several lives in you
Miss the one that's true

Thinking too much
Losing the touch
Of you
Of who you are

Chasing deadlines
Mindfully blind
You're fixing a hole
That's out of control

Twenty-four seven
Dreams stuck in heaven
A face in the crowd
A place in the cloud