

Dancing with the Mentally Ill

Club 8

Today I'm feeling so fulfilled
I'm dancing with the mentally ill
They're giving me a black eye
I continue, loving them still
I'm learning every favourite move
I watch them sway through the night
The distance disappears
I start to fade into sight
Sometimes they look lonely
A group that is splitting into parts
But they are still one
No need to re-group or restart

And now I'm happy, I'm happy
I'm happy when I'm
Dancing with the mentally ill
And now I'm happy, I'm happy
I'm happy when I'm
Dancing with the mentally ill
I'm dancing with the mentally ill

Today I'm feeling so fulfilled
I'm dancing with the freaks and the ill
And no one asks why
No one asks how it feels
I'm fading into them as they are fading into me
We're like clouds
The movement goes on
I disappear in the crowd
I thought I had to leave this
I tried to escape for so long
But this is where I am
This is where I still belong

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Dancing with the mentally ill
I'm dancing with the mentally ill