

## Hanging By A Thread

Dayseeker

Clouds pass covering the sun in my dreams  
My coma spanned for centuries it seems  
When all you have is your mind and you've lost it  
Whats left for you to try and find when your so exhausted?

My mother's dead  
My lover's left hanging by a thread  
But it's more like a noose tied tightly, tightly  
Around my neck

One foot on safe ground, the other hanging off the edge

Don't you cry for me when I'm gone  
Pick up this scattered debris  
From the wreckage that I leave behind  
You can't save me  
I'm not worth it anyway