Jesus Bill!

Delta Sleep

Walking the street one night he recognizes nothing around him
Finding himself lost for the first time, he starts shaking
Finds a seat to

Breathe in the surroundings
And gather his whereabouts
Thinking way out loud, he mutters

I'll get by, I'll be fine, I'll get by, I'll be fine
Working out a way home when
The irony surfaces, showing him what was missed
I'll get by, I'll be fine, I'll get by and I'll be fine!"
Working out way home when he
(Figures out the words to say hoping that it's not too late)

Wait until I get home
Before choosing ways to the unknown
Push aside the urge to fall, carry on
Instead, ain't no need to feel alone!

Wait
Feel the ground
Touch it
Watch as it grows now

Wait
Feel the ground
Touch it
Watch as it grows now

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