

## Choir Hotel

### Diary of Dreams

I heard of a man who can see through the heart  
A fountain of truth as a stranger reveals  
A sarcastic smile proves his true disrespect  
His hands so tranquil and his eyes a deep well

To fall for your words - as profound as they are -  
seems somehow absurd. How foolish to fall for  
but sympathy is not what I feel for you  
I know that your talk is as wise as untrue

The words of a wise man are not worth a dime  
His conscience is burdened. His wisdom a crime  
I forgive what I can, but my will is too strong  
I won't let you go. You were trapped all along

Your temper is curbed and your fire put out  
I try to form words, but your mind is too loud  
I fear all this talk and I'm scared of my senses  
I take a step back and just run for the door.