

# Mortal Projections

Djo

Tell me, was I in your dreams?  
I reached out as I was falling asleep  
Thought that you were next to me  
And opened up my eyes

Baby, you gotta let me know  
What's the rhyme and reason for this most recent blow  
I can't take much more of this  
My heart will flutter back into its cage

You left me on the line  
Last night  
Happens all the time  
To me  
Thinking that I might  
Pack it up and throw it all away  
You left me on the line  
Last night  
Happens all the time  
To me  
Thinking that I might  
Pack it up and throw it all away

There child, you gotta take it slow  
If you move with haste you'll make a waste of it, so  
Grab yourself another drink  
And try to see the bottom of your cup

You left me on the line  
Last night  
Happens all the time  
To me  
Thinking that I might  
Pack it up and throw it all away (Throw it all away)  
You left me on the line  
Last night  
Happens all the time  
To me  
I'm thinking that I might  
Pack it up and throw it all away

I've seen reflections of my mortal self projected on the wall