

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