

# I Grow Tired But Dare Not Fall Asleep

Ghostpoet

Count me out  
I'm heading to Ecuador  
No more letters  
We just shred them all  
Counting coins  
Bits of copper crud  
Stare at the stars  
Feeling out of luck  
Out of time  
Out of time  
Out of my body  
Out of my mind  
Maybe I've lost it  
Who even cares?  
Bury my head until this life becomes fair

And I grow tired  
But dare not fall asleep  
Who knows what  
Will await if I fall too deep?  
Call it a mission  
Call it a inner fear  
But I am awake  
I am awake  
And I grow tired  
But dare not fall asleep  
Who knows what  
Will await if I fall too deep?  
Call it a mission  
Call it a inner fear  
But I am awake  
I am awake

I swear in my dreams  
I saved you from a fall  
And I was king  
But then I drank it all  
Swayed off the road  
Caring for nothing much  
Some say reckless  
I say out of touch  
I'm sick of the noise  
Why won't it let me be?  
Fine on my own  
But all these hands keep on grabbing me  
I'm taking my chair  
Taking a stand  
Taking the piss  
Because it seems that we can

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But dare not fall asleep  
Who knows what  
Will await if I fall too deep?  
Call it a mission  
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But I am awake

I am awake  
So I grow tired  
But dare not fall asleep  
Who knows what  
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Call it a mission  
Call it a inner fear  
But I am awake  
I am awake

Let's run away  
Let's leave it all behind  
Only possessions  
Stuff we collect in time  
Just feel different  
Itchy beneath my skin  
Can't quite explain it  
I can't stand the questioning  
Can somebody tell me  
Where the hell is the dimmer switch?  
Done with his thinking  
Laid out like a crucifix  
And I want peace  
In my heart  
In my inner being  
But won't find it here  
With all this constant warmongering

And I just grow tired  
But dare not fall asleep  
Who knows what  
Will await if I fall too deep?  
Call it a mission  
Call it a inner fear  
But I am awake  
I am awake  
And I grow tired  
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