

## Tip Toes

half•alive

Demanding my mind be set free  
From wanting the things I don't need  
My pride is hiding its lies behind all the dreams  
Living inside

Delusion is weighing me down  
It's taking the hope that I found  
And giving me nothing back  
Heart attack so now I'm on my  
Tip toes trying to see past my ego  
Reaching for something more than this feeling  
Of being important  
Leaving my heart behind is bleeding  
But still my pride is screaming  
My future will listen to me  
Listen to me, listen to me

Will I always know this divide  
Living most of this war inside  
Take this ghost of me with the tide  
To die and release my heart to come alive

The feeling is creeping in slow  
It's feeding my need to be known  
And giving me nothing back  
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