

Fever Dream

High Vis

There's no sense where there's no feeling you're half asleep
Broken down but awake still breathing
Fever dream
But come Friday we can start all over
Things are simple when we're never sober
I see the world through the greens and the browns
So I know it's there

Feel the skin and you'll know you're alive
And I feel the urge to survive
And when there's nothing else left
Take a look to the sky

Days in the tall grass
And nights spent walking through sheets of glass
You can take what you like
All that you have to do is ask
I'm close to everything I've ever needed
Still I'm as empty as the waste and the green land
Give me the time
And the space
And the tastes
And the oxygen

Feel the skin and then you'll know you're alive
And I feel the urge to survive
And when there's nothing else left
Take a look to the sky

'Cause what I do to get by
You wouldn't do to survive
No sense in feeling anything for anything
When there is no one that will give you the time
Time just passes me by

You can take what you like
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All that you have to do is ask
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Yeah, all that you have to do is ask
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