

I heard you call my name  
but now it's not the same  
when i hear your voice half way across the country  
locked up in the van  
you'll never understand  
this hole inside me  
I have got responsibilities you have got them too  
I'm trying but what am I supposed to do  
every time i drift off in your blue eyes thinking  
about the angels voice on the phone  
I get that sinking feeling I'm never going home  
sometimes I let myself get so down I can barely hold my head up  
to say  
I'm alive and well and I'm coming home someday  
I'm on the outside looking in at what you said to me  
your words soft spoken in dream  
another night I saw your face you smiled at me  
just an illusion it may seem...  
get it out of my head

and so I'm stranded here  
and there's so much more to fear but i know it will be over som  
eday  
everytime i think about your soft smile dreaming about the girl  
i needed to see  
i feel a bit uneasy  
the dark is upon me  
sometimes i myself be afraid if the next days going to fall  
then i tell myself it's okay  
and then looking in at what you said to me  
your soft spoken in a dream  
another night alone I saw your face  
you smiled at me  
just an illusion it may seem...  
get it out of my head