

On a Plain

November 2nd

I'm standing on a plain
Watching airplanes
Nobody understands me

I'm kneeling on my knees
I'm crying without tears
I'm speaking without words
I don't believe in anyone, just in me

I see the clouds are against me
The entire world is falling down on me
Turn my brain off, please
I don't want any memories

I'm jumping towards the sun
Falling in the snow
Hoping in sounds I hear
I want to fly away on a magic carpet