

Rivers

Our Mirage

I can't feel my head
I feel so numb, maybe I'm dead
There is a hole inside my soul
That makes it easier for me to lose control
But at the same time something makes me whole

I'm alive as I open up my eyes
I feel the storm but the wolves are at my door
And the rain says that my life is not in vain
So the rivers forming from the storm will bring
Will bring me home again
Will bring me home again
Will bring me home again

How am I supposed to know
That I'm here to learn and I need to grow?
There is a hole inside my soul
That makes it easier for me to lose control
But at the same time something makes me whole

I'm alive as I open up my eyes
I feel the storm but the wolves are at my door
And the rain says that my life is not in vain
So the rivers forming from the storm will bring
Will bring me home again

The water's without any motion
And I'm scared of breaking open
But my home is now in sight
There is no doubt that I am alive

I'm alive as I open up my eyes
I feel the storm but the wolves are at my door
And the rain says that my life is not in vain
So the rivers forming from the storm will bring
Will bring me home again
Will bring me home again
Will bring me home again