

Close to why

Parcels

All that waiting for a call, It arrived
And I know that place seems kind of close

But I can't sleep
I can't seem to find waking peace of mind

The fight of the evening
Holds me close to why
I might never sleep at all
Even though I can't seem to find waking peace of mind

Some might say my life's a walk in the light
And though I'd say the same, I don't
Cause all that space inside the walls, it's alive
And all night shaking my resolve

So I can't sleep
I can't seem to find waking peace of mind