

Who's Savin' Me

Patrick Nuo

5 o'clock a.m. my head is aching
My eyes are red my throat is hoarse and dry
Nothing can get lost, I work with logic
But something makes me feel unsatisfied

Passin' through my dark and unmade bedroom
Another restless night is over now
I got so much more in mind that I won't recall
I try to keep it but I don't know how

My thoughts are gliding far away into the distance
Diving deep into my soul where my emotions run and flow
Recallin' fluent dreams to hold on to a vision
Thinking castles in the air, mental pictures everywhere
But they will liquefy...

Who's savin' me, before it's gone
I loose a bootleg version of my thoughts till dawn
Who's savin' me, my soul unsaid
Imaginations and impressions floating slowly

Who's savin' me, before it's gone
I loose a bootleg version of my thoughts till dawn
Who's savin' me, my soul unsaid
Imaginations and impressions floating slowly out of my head

3 o'clock p.m. and I'm still tired
Someone's ringin' forcibly my bell
Feeling so narcotic , feelin' so forlorn
Evacuated like an empty shell

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Diving deep into my soul where my emotions run and flow
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