

Me and My Head

Quasi

I never thought I'd say the things I said.
I never thought I'd let them out of my head.
I dream of you, but don't know what to do
Time is standing still again.
How can I sleep on a frozen lake,
Trying to decide upon the smaller big mistake?
I don't know what's real, except how I feel
Time is standing still again.
How many hours can a minute hold?
Its no wonder I'm a thousand years old.
Me and my head - alone in my bed.