

From Time to Time

Radical Face

I had the strangest dream
That you were here
And you gathered all my teeth
And all my fears went away

I woke in an empty room
With no beliefs
And all that you said to me
Is all I see

So now I sit
Bathing in the silence

From time to time
I like to haunt the empty streets at night
Invisible until beneath the lights
That line all the roads

And in my mind
I pull apart the thoughts that are not mine
And send them down the river we call time
And let the rest go

I always find
In the void left behind
That I can see
That we aren't who we
Always thought we'd be
Funny thing?
But the realization is painless

And you left your hooks in me
But I don't mind
I'll find you in my sleep
From time to time
Time to time

I may be the lonely kind
By design
But here in these empty rooms
I always find
What I need
Listening to silence