

No sleep  
There is no comfort in the pillow  
My mind starts drifting through the woods  
Climb up the moonlight ground beneath me  
Till I find myself all wrapped up in the fog above the world

And up here those walls will never reach me  
I am not bound by where I'm from  
I'm not awake I am not sleeping  
As I walk along the in-between of everything come and gone

I watch myself there as a little one  
And wonder why they could never hear me  
I watch them hold me down beneath their callous thumbs  
To hide the fears deep down inside me

There is no son there is no daughter  
There's only arms they've never named  
You are not you, you are a mirror  
You only work when you're the same

But up here the walls no longer reach me  
I am not bound by where I'm from  
I'm not awake I am not sleeping  
As I walk along the in-between of everything