

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