

Monday last, I had a dream
Not sure I woke up all week
If there is a point to this
It's something that I must have missed
I'm just glad that you exist

Try to hold onto the whole
Illusion of control

If this future's so hard-won
How come sometimes it feels so dumb?
Standing on that gilded ridge
Wondering where the next step is
You smell the smoke from every bridge

Try to hold onto the whole
Illusion of control
You made it so that now you hold
The only role you know