

Rising Upside Down

SYML

Hard to define in some foreign dream
I taste alkaline, nothing there to see
And my old friend, he knows what I'll find
Buried underneath, it happens all the time

Amidst these fallen leaves, it never occurred to me
That I once broke free, free
And in the burning sunrise, I hunger for love
Madly, madly alone and I'm left in the dust
I can't feel you touch, I'm breaking up