

Same Slave

The September When

I dream
I dream about you
I cannot understand how this world turns without you
I stare up into nowhere
And I wonder yes I wonder what it is there
That has decided me to be the same slave again
I walk
I walk at midnight
Oh yes everything is definitely all right
If only I was to extend moments like these
I could find out what it is
That has decided me to be the same slave again