

Old Man Wise

The Union

Said she was an angel, she was mending broken wings
Told me she could teach me how to fly
There's no easy answer and illusions that I hold
I watch her chase the dragon every night

Screeching in my head
It's burning in my bed
I'm looking within
I'm looking without
I'm searching for signs of life
The answers are there
Does anybody care?
Would you talk to me, Old Man Wise

Said he was a saviour, and his mission was to heal
Brought him joy to take away their pain
By the thousands they would swarm, like moths around the light
Blinded by his image and his name

Screeching in my head
It's burning in my bed
The truths in side of you
Is it alive or dead?

Screeching in my head
It's burning in my bed
I'm looking within
I'm looking without
I'm searching for signs of life
The answers are there
Does anybody care?
Would you talk to me, Old Man Wise

Screeching in my head
It's burning in my bed
I'm looking within
I'm looking without
I'm searching for signs of life
The answers are there
Does anybody care?
Would you talk to me, Old Man Wise

I'm looking within
I'm looking without
I'm searching for signs of life
The answers are clear
Does anybody hear?
To talk to me, Old Man Wise

Things got out of control
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