

# 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?

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

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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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Things got out of control  
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