

Wander

Tim Atlas

I wandered around for things I thought existed
So I entered your house with intent to reverse my doubts
I got inside, got inside my head
Ain't no logic in the things I said
I shut the door before you left
And now we're sleeping in a twin-sized bed

I could never bend you back or forward
I could never taste the air that you breathe
And I could never tell what's wrong or right in my mind

I'd love to take you home
But there's something in the sun that I am running from
Oh, I'll take my chances with the moon at night

Invested my time in thoughts that just elude me
And my friends think I'll die trying to convince my mind
I was afraid, I was terrified
Found myself without an alibi
I wouldn't dare, wouldn't dare to tie
A knot with thoughts that tangle up my pride

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Take back my false assumptions of what I am, what I do
There's nothing to lose and what is the point of function
If I don't operate in time to keep you
And there's nothing in the sun that I am running from

I'd love to take you home
But there's something in the sun that I am running from
Oh, I'll take my chances with the moon at night