## **Trey Anastasio**

Sleepwalking through these times
My penance for a life of crimes
But somewhere beyond the alibis
There's a world of beauty outside my mind
I've been trying to debate my way out of reality
To explain and justify
The whispers from the voice inside
Now I'm drifting on a changing tide
I hate the drowning but I love the dives
Then judgement day arrives
Plotting all day, what am I gonna do?
How am I gonna do it?
So if you've got moral clarity
You're not in deep enough
It took me a long time to admit defeat

When I let go, I learn
And you never know where help is gonna come from
Sleepwalking through these times
Now the fall is over, so I'll begin the climb
Now I see the world through open eyes
A world of beauty outside of my mind
I can see the world through open eyes
The world of beauty outside of my mind
I can see the world through open eyes
So shout it from the mountainside
I can see the world through open eyes
The world of beauty outside of my mind