Motion and Thought

Typhoon

Told you you could call me
Anytime you want
It's not as if I've got anything going on

I'm just hanging in the shadows
Between the motion and the thought
Where there's no telling what is real and what is not

Always nervous in my habits
Always glancing at my watch
Yet somehow I didn't notice the time had stopped

I had a dream I meant to tell you
No surprise that I forgot
I even wrote it down but the page got lost

You were in it you were older though
I was just a tiny rock that you held in the palm of your hand
I was lightness there just a passing thought

Now everything's drifting
Ashes scattered on the pond
Fool that I am I just keep holding on

Told you you could call me
Anytime you want

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