Saimons "In The Well"

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You walk on the shade. You hide and escape Behind fake confidence.

Seems under control
But you're begging for more.
Wild colors stain the floor.

Feel a gap on your head. Dancing sunrise in bed. It's numb but won't heal.

You're hard as a stone And a stranger in home. Don't recognize your touch.

Seems the constant raising water has paused But you are on your own through the blurry nights.

Sing while your mind is not overseas. In too deep to cede.

Choose to lock up your heart. Stammer words knocking out And fly with eyelids shut.

'Cause you're hard as a stone And a stranger in home. Don't recognize your touch.

Seems the constant raising water has paused But you are on your own through the blurry nights.

Sing while your mind is not overseas.
Way too deep to cede.
But it stings when you are starving for the trill.
Won't you sing? You sing.

You let your fears decide. They've made you blind. Resisting on your knees. Caught in the wheel. If you sing while your mind is not overseas Way too deep to cede. But it stings when you are starving for the trill. Won't you sing? You sing.

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