

## Alias "Watching Water"

Visit "[Watching Water](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

\* send corrections to the typist

Intake ambiance a tool for meditation  
Progressing towards the clouds with at whom I am  
complete  
Defeat the chains that restrain an eager sensation  
Equal balance in and out, all inhibitions shall deplete  
(X2)

I'm trying to break this writer's cramp, massage my  
hand and daydream  
Out the window innuendo, watch the water find it's path  
down the glass  
It seems, erratic direction, it's only perfection  
Rest my head inside my hands, pace back and forth  
inside my mind  
I wish sometimes I wouldn't reminisce so much  
Such things, tend to make one reflect and dissect  
situations to an extreme  
Hard now to redeem what was there before  
No more gone are those days and ways have parted  
Gone from feeling solid trust to outsmarted  
Anyway, I'm now moving on to a distance far from  
yesterday  
It's best this way  
I feel as though I've missed this moment of truth  
Outcome uneventfull. I've lost the ability to feel  
sentimental  
I can stare at apuddle and see a million places I love  
It's comforting thoughts of places I've been, places I  
will never see again  
Send my love to all who were there, wishing I could  
crawl back in  
But I've transformed and the pieces wouldn't fit, so the  
sorenecks will cease  
Eyes searching to the sky to try to find some form of  
peace  
And I keep pulling up blanks, yet I'm wearing this mask  
for the sake of others  
We all miss things I suppose, we must let go, well I'm  
not ready  
Just let me sit in silence and soak in what's trailing

down the window

To cleanse my emotions, to begin the process of  
preparing myself

Intake ambiance a tool for meditation

Progressing towards the clouds with at whom I am  
complete

Defeat the chains that restrain an eager sensation  
Equal balance in and out, all inhibitions shall deplete  
(X2)

I watch the drop join it's friends and become one with  
the crowd

All to well, forcing me to sigh out loud

Look into clouds, to envision, the inside of my head  
I'm turing leave at this turning point. Remembering  
what they said

As they drove off one by one

They left taking pieces of me untill I felt empty inside  
Already looking forward to that day when I'd be  
returning

And I hadn'r even left yet

From then on I took the inside out approach

Granted lots of time to think when when your new  
position is coach

And your crew is sleeping the whole time, when it's  
2:00 am in the morning

And you're in the middle of nowhere with the buzz of  
the AM radio

The only one that's there

Think a lot about life, that's where it all began for me  
The more I thought, the more more I began to clearly  
see

Absolutely every aspect of life in a new light

I figured out my Rubix Cube.. (haha) well I got it  
somewhat right

And things are coming together as I slowly come  
undone

And the occurence known as the "it" is swept under the  
rug

And now my burden weights a ton

But it only makes me stronger and I refuse to break

I'm letting things pass by, for the family's sake

Just give me a picture of the truth so I can hold it near  
And watch the rainfall, syncopated with one lonesome  
tear

Intake ambiance a tool for meditation

Progressing towards the clouds with at whom I am  
complete

Defeat the chains that restrain an eager sensation

Equal balance in and out, all inhibitions shall deplete  
(X2)

Visit [Alias](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.