

Mayan Factor

"A Red Gone Blue"

Visit "[A Red Gone Blue](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I swam across a desert
Just to find my clothes
I reached an island
On a peninsula I knew
I started thinking of myself
How there's no place to go
Now that I'm on my feet

It's like counting sheep when they're not there

I've walked across the ocean
Just to find my shoes
I wore the soles off
And I couldn't find my boat
I started thinking of my thoughts
I risk with perfect circle

Of 44 in stones

It's like counting sheep when they're not there
Broken thoughts of a million scratching wolves

I'm not comfortable
And I'm uncomfortable
In your place
And I'm not comfortable
And I'm not comfortable
Which I hate
Which I hate

And there's too many people for you to blame
Will I stay?

I'm not comfortable

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