

Trenton

"Floating Through"

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The line between my heart and yours is thinning with
each passing day
The world outside we're petrified of everything we
can't conceive
Tell me why we medicate ourselves
Oh how we dwell in self inflicted hell

We float though our lives begging for a reason
For the things we can't understand
It's never ending

If dreams were made of empty air I'd fall asleep I
would not care
The dreams of you sustain my soul
They fill the void
That empty hole in my chest
They tell me I am fine
Progress; it happens gradually with time

We float though our lives begging for a reason
For the things we can't understand
It's never ending

I see the sky
It opens as angels float toward you
They tell you there's a reason for the things you've
been put through
I know it's all we have
The days pass by but it's okay
Because the love that we possess will keep us strong
Until the end

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