

Hamelin

"Job"

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Last night I wrestled an angel till she blessed me at home.

She says I'm sorry job for what's been done to you.

She held my hand until time to fly away

and she's changed and she's changed me.

I've got a palace of memories and sticks as my home awaiting the wind.

Just a formality get down here and fix me before I get broken again.

What if I'm alive, but I'm sleeping?

What if I've died, but I'm awake?

What if I tried, could you change me?

What if my life is just to long to wait?

I thing I'm prepared this is gonna hurt a little,

the change from what I've been to what I'm gonna be.

Please just pick a side I'm so tired of the middle

it claims you and you claim me.

What if I'm alive, but I'm sleeping?

What if I've died, but I'm awake?

What if I tried, could you change me?

What if my life is just to long to wait?

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