

## The Story

### Pillow Fight

This is a story of a man just like me  
Same face same voice, oh, wait, it was really me  
I never cared about things some people say  
But I couldn't escape voice preaching me in my head

Nobody's touching me, nobody's calling me  
And I long for more  
Your God is dead and gone we have to live our lives now on  
I want to fly away hide me and get myself new hope  
To catch my breath again, to find a place somewhere to go

I saw an angel and he looked just like a man  
But he sang the songs I never imagine to understand  
I tried to play along and there was my sin  
I Tried to climb the heaven, ended up on Earth where I live

I walk the streets complaining bout my own life  
But I'm always loosing something and I'm wasting my time  
I'm trying to catch the wind but where is my price  
When I look back I can only see burned bridges and dust