

## Admission: Regret

As Cities Burn

so I hear there's a whole world out there  
but I've grown to love this bed too much to leave it  
if love really drives out fear  
then I pray it's her voice I've been hearing outside my door

one more time, love, won't you come remind me  
I'm someone believed in  
I'm someone still within your reach  
'cause all I've got is sleep  
against my fear of being swept away  
by the wind, the undertow, and thought

regret

so I hear there's a whole world out there  
but I've grown to love this bed too much to leave it  
I keep hearing about this world out there  
come untie me from this bed  
come untie me from the wicked things I love

awake! awake in the company of men given something to say  
give me a servant's heart and a tongue to obey  
awake! come wind  
awake! come thought  
tired head, take up your mat,  
take your mat and walk