

Sleep Apnea

Beach Fossils

Pardon me, I didn't realize
What's in your eyes
My arms are open wide,
But I can't even decide what I wanna do

I'm staring at the sky,
But I can't tell which way my thoughts are travelling
I'm trying to listen to your words,
But I can't feel my head and it's unravelling

Sometimes I don't longer know
What it means to care about the things you wanna do

Everybody's living or they're dead
I'm still in my bed
And I don't have a clue
I won't lie and tell you it's alright