

The Vapours

Brazil

My head is floating like a rock in a riverbed
Today, the Vapours came and took my mind away, like an angel.
I look in the mirror and say
"Does anyone ever feel like I do?
Does anybody ever feel this way?
I never know how to explain it to you
I still wonder if it's all inside my head?"
My hands are aching like they're wrapped around a gun
Today, the Vapours put a rope around my tongue
And now my hands write down on paper what I say
"Does anyone ever feel like I do?
Does anybody ever feel this way?
I never know how to explain it to you
I still wonder if it's all inside my head?"
...I can never seem to some the same familiar beating drum...
My head is floating like a rock in a riverbed
Today, the Vapours came and took my mind away, like an angel
I look in the mirror
"Does anyone ever feel like I do?
Does anybody ever feel this way?
I never know how to explain it to you
I still wonder if it's all inside my head?" (2x)
...I can never seem to some the same familiar beating drum... (2x)