

# The Disconnection

Carina Round

I bet you a mile  
Of my favourite thought train  
That the chance don't skin skim  
This close, this way again

Would I watch you disappear  
Through a traffic of people  
All washed up in their indelible secrets

Hold on

Don't be scared of the disconnection  
And disillusion you're feeling inside  
Sometime in time, when you're lost on the way  
You'll see its necessary  
For freedom of mind

Hold on

All inclined to the hand that cools me  
I wade through the fire  
Still the cold consumes me  
Waiting for daylight  
Through the shattering of the glass  
I hear the murmuring as you pass  
Like the train that I meant to catch

Hold on

Don't be scared of the disconnection  
And disillusion you're feeling inside  
Sometime in time, when you're lost on the way  
You see it's necessary for freedom of mind  
Hold on  
Hold on