

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