

# Protected World

## Diorama

The water watching me  
But I am watching back

The notes are writing me  
The words are speaking me  
The time is spending me  
At least in my protected world

The facts are doubting me  
The choice is making me  
The rules are breaking me  
At least in my protected world

And I belong to everyone  
Content, polite and waiting  
I live and die in theory  
Im what the gods believe in

The fire is lighting me  
The seas adoring me  
The path is finding me  
At least in my protected world

The hours are counting me  
The fight is losing me  
The part is acting me  
At least in my protected world

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