

Here I stand Beside you ,still I somehow stand apart  
I'm burdened in my spirit,a stone is weighing down my heart  
I'm riddled in my depths by this half-heartedness  
Sundered from the "now" by self-protectiveness  
Look around in your heart  
Cut off from the moment  
Divested all the way  
No music in this silence  
No colour in this grey  
I'm rarely fully there,I cloak myself from harm's way  
An inmate of my own device who's blinded by the light of day  
Summon forth from your heart  
Cut off from the moment  
Divested all the way  
No music in this silence  
No colour in this grey  
This chasm I cannot bridge  
This hole I cannot fill with sand  
Summon forth,from your heart,the whole man  
Half-speed,half-there,thus I'm half-alive  
Un-veiled and un-guised then I'm genuine  
But why do I die just as I come alive?  
So used to this armour, and how it fits  
Cut off from the moment  
Divested all the way  
No music in this silence  
No colour in this grey  
This chasm I cannot bridge  
This hole I cannot fill with sand  
Summon forth,from your heart,the whole man