

## Distractions

Enchant

Standing alone in a crowded room  
He hears it  
A voice so familiar, not unlike his own  
He fears it  
His name being called out from across the room  
but he can't see

He's willingly blindfolded starting towards the voice  
But each step leads  
Into a dance with a different stranger  
His purpose he quickly forgets  
Each dance delights till the song is through  
But the silence between the songs  
Reminds him what he'd intended to do

But the voice it knows no time, waits patiently  
Can't record a wrong, his past it can't see  
And if it takes him forever, it'll still be there  
Waiting jealously

He moves towards the voice  
More determined now but still can't see  
The music begins and he's pulled away again by flattery  
Just as with a drug the words purposely inoculate  
All puffed up but silence  
When the music ends, quickly deflates

Now the voice, though never changing  
Begins to sound to him like a shriek  
He covers his ears with his hands  
Now deaf and blind, he wanders aimlessly  
Submerged in the darkness  
He's forgotten what he was to be

But the voice it knows no time, waits jealously  
Can't record a wrong, his past it can't see  
And if it takes him forever, it'll still be there  
Waiting patiently, waiting patiently

He cannot see the floor is wet  
Nor does he hear the strangers warn  
He slips onto his back and lying paralyzed  
He feels forlorn

The music begins and strangers whom he trusted  
Leave him there  
Helpless and immobile lying on the floor  
And no one cares  
But the voice that once was distant  
Sounds as though it's right next to his ear  
And no longer the shrieking does he hear

The voice says, "Walk" and suddenly  
He knew he would  
It says, "Remove the blindfold", suddenly he knew  
He always could

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Can't record a wrong, his past it can't see  
And if it takes him forever, it'll still be there  
Waiting jealously, waiting jealously

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