

Captive

George

I want to scream sometimes, louder than passing traffic
Yet only I can hear, my silent noise
Everyday consumes me, each step I'm falling in
Imprisoned in my own choice
The phone's ringing every minute

So I try to take time, just to breathe for a minute
To find a silent breath I can call my own
So I try to give time one more quiet second
To find a silent breath I can call my own

And I know I choose to be, yet I feel I'm a captive of it
I make love to it, but I hate it
And I want to, but I'm scared of running away
To make love or to hate is all in my own hands
I suppose you always feel safe when you feel control
Yet under all I know, I'm never really in control
Time's my most intimate love, peace is the sister I don't have
Silent is pure sanctity, how I crave for you

So I try to take time, just to breathe for a minute
To find a silent breath I can call my own
So I try to give time one more quiet second
To find a silent breath I can call my own

And I know I choose to be, yet I feel I'm a captive of it
I make love to it, but I hate it
And I know I choose to be, yet I feel I'm a captive of you
And I make love to you, but I hate you
And I want to, but I'm scared of running away
To make love or to hate is all in my own hands

Yet the unknown breeds fear, my mother's breast seems miles away
You can be happy, you can be happy
You can be happy to play the game until your deck runs out