

## 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  
y  
You can be happy, you can be happy  
You can be happy to play the game until your deck runs out