

Practice In Blue

Hot Water Music

I walked outside my door
To find what I'm looking for
A line, a phrase, a single word
One truth that'll help me stand
Wish - I - could - fly

Run races in my head
Smoke's thick, my eyes are bright red

I stepped outside my door
Recollect and I think once more
A thought, an itch, a single twitch
One truth that'll help me stand
Wish - I - could - fly

Run races in my head
Smoke's thick, my eyes are bright red
I - have - lost my head