

## 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