

I dreamt the red whale song
Hold the moment strong
Then the moment's gone
I never can get enough
Again without the words
Again without the someone who will
Afford me some

This is me hangin' on

I once read a mind 'til dawn
Let the poem hum on emotion's
rolled tongue
I've never had enough
Are we okay? Are we open?
Again without the someone

So this is me hangin' on
I'm hangin on
And this is my world

Now I'm spending every night
Being fed through a grinder
The price for falling down
I'm never through paying
I might be meat for minds
I may be numbered...hung
I might succumb

This is my world
And this is me hangin on