

## No Coma

## I Mother Earth

In time I'll find why everyone out there  
In the painted sun  
Has already found their root...they've found home  
And I'm tired of beating every drum  
For old friends that never come  
Went looking for them once...and found none

I'm so unwound  
And I know in my own way  
I'm breaking down without screaming out loud  
I'm facing up and reaching out  
In the end I'll come around so shut your mouth  
Cuz I can't stand or yell out...  
Tell everyone I'm numb

Here lies the former undisturbed  
A bit high and a candle burns  
It's goin all south...it's all gone  
A red face that hides in nervous hands  
Once a better friend than an enemy  
Will I make another run...or am I done

Someday I'll line up everyone out there  
In a late day sun  
For one deep and final breath...