Passenger

I Mother Earth

Then I woke, seven whole days gone The sunrise is perfect Taking aim, changing colours while it burns It made my stomach turn It made me quite unsure A lesser diamond on a road with no horizon Then it comes...I'm stardust

When a day hasn't been torture let me know I'll find a way up, celebrate, then wake up On the ground I may define disturbed A mental village burned Connect to silence, say a prayer, let go of the rope Then let it come

Now i'm done and I know Because it hurts in all ways In other words I am a passenger A dream that's over

I'll let your wild ocean
Hold my light while you're quite broken...it's alright
I'll let the emotion roll my eyes
If not I apologize

Now I'm done For once in my life I hurt A slow train has overturned And I am a passenger A dream that's over