The Wrong Side Of Weird

I can't go there

A sudden unpredictable sky contains the dawn Seconds in an hour counting down before the day is born Long enough in the grave to be sustained Science, or belief, reminders of a time we can't regain Have all the idle dreamers awoken from their dreams To find their not alone? Nothing now is really as it seems This would always arrive somehow Problem left unsolved, radiating in the here and now And in my memory Only just begun to understand the reasons why A one in ten degree Alternate between the faithful and the fearless If all the riches and ransoms coalesced As one were intertwined You would be the brightest I possess If all the gold and the silver came combined You would still define the colours I imagine in my mind And in my memory Under the same moon, lighted on a lunar sea A one in ten degree Alternate between the faithful and the fearless I can't remember, can't even be him And chances are slim that I'm found No finer substance, no final demand I'm tired and know no bounds Thought that I was pulling through Though I never had a chance of winning at all Caught between the heard and the seen Something out of quarantine beginning to call In silence I'm drowning I'm spinning around and round Oblivion lies unrevealed More than flesh and bone can bear together to feel In silence I'm sinking I don't think I'll make it down Riding the meltdown, right in the fallout And I turn to the fire when I'm spurned Send out the thing that is driving me crazy I can douse it and leave it to burn Daylight dissolving, crawling miasma On a spellbound and desolate prayer Somebody somewhere stop me before I rip away all the soul they've repaired Time already grows heavy, gravity won't hold steady Pole people cry for their lives passing by darkly This belongs to you for he would have loved you as I do Life as we feared on the wrong side of weird binds us two And in my memory Only just begun to understand the reasons why A one in ten degree Alternate between the faithful and the fearless Where are you now? Who are you now?

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Though I never had a chance of winning at all
Caught between the heard and the seen
Something out of quarantine beginning to call
Riding the meltdown, right in the fallout
And I turn to the fire when I'm spurned
Send out the thing that is driving me crazy
I can douse it and leave it to burn
Once every lifetime shadows are lifted
And the daylight disperses the dark
Want to be sure that all I've endured is put away
But where do I start?