

It's so beautiful here  
The swallows are swinging and swaying  
Sweetly tweeting in the fruit trees  
Sparrows hip hop into my hands  
And somehow I hold them  
And gently pet their wings  
Why is this happening here, now?  
I was in tears yesterday  
Tattered and near lifeless  
Have I died and passed into the afterworld?  
I must have  
This is heaven  
How did I get here?  
Let me retrace my steps  
What happened yesterday?  
I was in tears yesterday, near lifeless  
Something sad must've happened, but what?  
What was I crying about?  
Is it over?  
Is it okay now?  
Who am I talking to?  
What's going on?  
Oh no!  
Now the sparrow is broken and mangled in my bloody hands  
This is so awful  
Giant flying insects are crawling all over me,  
Biting and laughing  
This is even worse than being alive  
This is worse than being alive  
Even worse than being alive  
I hate this