- The sun just slipped it's note below my door and I can't hide beneath my sheets
 - I've read the words before so now I know the time has come again for me.
- R: |: And I'm feeling the same way all over again. :|
 I'm singing the same lines all over again
 No matter how much I pretend
- 2. Another day that I can't find my head
 my feet don't look like they're my own
 I'll try and find the floor below to stand
 and I hope I reach it once again.
- R: So many times I wonder where I've gone and how I found my way back in I look around awhile for something lost maybe I'll find it in the end.
- R: ...