Waking from his eyes .....

He's just a child we'll have to try
I was just kidding all the time
How can I have really died
And why am I dancing, dancing alone?

We'll go out tonight Still searching For ways to get high And I've got mine I can't feel my hands [2]

I was just kidding all the time How can I, have really died And why am I dancing, dancing alone?

Time moves slowly through these walls

Still took years to find Lost in a world of our own we'll find With hope in our eyes That we find another world