Mindsong

Psychotic Waltz

Yesterday I gazed into the sky Stared into the sun The stars up high Somehow fell into my eye And then they'd fade away Father of oblivion Take me out of this place This is a world of despair Their meager grasps at simplicity Promise a peace that will never be Somehow the vision faded away somehow the decision Turned and walked the other way A little taste of glory A pocket of fame I guess the song that's in my head Really don't remain the same Bring the dawn, bring on Bring the day Sing it long, won't you sing on It's just a state of mind away Bringer of the bird song Color the gray Let the rain onto my head Let it wash it all away Sleeping through the darkness Dreaming of the day Where purple rain and sugarcane Let me know I'm on my way Into a dream I was flying Feeling like I'd been chased away I took to the air like an angel in flight To the sky of another day I had a dream I was dying Feeling like I'd been chased away I took to the air like an angel in flight To the sky another day I had a dream I was dying Shot me in the head I felt no pain I just remember I was waiting for something Something that never really came