

## Me and My Head

Quasi

I never thought I'd say the things I said.  
I never thought I'd let them out of my head.  
I dream of you, but don't know what to do  
Time is standing still again.  
How can I sleep on a frozen lake,  
Trying to decide upon the smaller big mistake?  
I don't know what's real, except how I feel  
Time is standing still again.  
How many hours can a minute hold?  
It's no wonder I'm a thousand years old.  
Me and my head - alone in my bed.