They Are There To Remind Us

the last sunbeam faded I found her again in my town immersed in her own world surrounded by a crowd I realized a great change had occurred on the canvas right before her colours and shapes were distorted Alice dancing with Mad Hatter on botnbowh sides of the rai 'the world we live in is not the only one' that's what she said now I understand

it controls her mind the lack of self and thoughts reality she cannot grasp, another hit another shot what goes up must go down, why is she still so high I've made up my mind and now it's too late to turn back

I tried to follow in her footsteps aware that I'm treading on quicksand caught off balance wirewalkers struggling to get out alive 'the world we live in is not the only one' that's what she said now I understand

it controls her mind the lack of self and thoughts reality she cannot grasp, another hit another shot what goes up must go down, why is she still so high I've made up my mind and now it's too late to turn back

I heard you I felt the shape of you I could touch you but only inside my heart again so I'm turning back Quidam