

Missing Persons

Renaissance

It's tragic--keeps on happening all the time
It's the kind of thing that I fear
I feel I'm making no headway
Walls I know are starting to disappear

It's like they'd never existed, strange but true
As sure as I'm talking to you
Now you see it, now I don't want to frighten you
But I'm simply here standing alone

Trapped in these shadows that belong to missing persons
Names faded from memory join the list and then mark time
Once I would have been glad to have made your acquaintance
Now I feel a danger brought about by circumstance

Obsessed, the quality of life escapes me now
It's one of the things I lack
From the east and to the west
I feel it's time that I was heading back

I can't control these feelings that I have
I've never been one to hide
Become a pillar of society
But don't let your morals slide

Or you can find that you've become a missing person
A here today gone tomorrow breeze and lost in the night
Once I would have been glad to have made your acquaintance
Now I feel a danger brought about by circumstance

But I know in the end, I'll be safe, we'll be happy
After finding myself we'll be fine
Any problems we have will be gone in a moment
I'll become just a state of the mind

I want you close
I need you near
You have to be here
I turned around
You've gone again