Remainder

Rites of Spring

We are all trapped in prisons of the mind, it's a hard sensibility but we'll see it through in time but when words come between us Noiseless in the air Believe me, I know it's so easy to despair. but don't Tonight i'm talking to myself There's no one that I know as well Thoughts collide without a sound Frantic, fighting to be found And I've found things in this life that still are real a remainder refusing to be concealed And I've found the answer lies in a real emotion Not the self-indulgence of a self-devotion Too many situations Left with too little to say So we try, we try to feel our way And if decisions cause divisions Tell me who's to blame? Pick a target for convenience When there are other ways So don't Tonight i'm talking to myself There's no one that I know as well Thoughts collide without a sound Frantic, fighting to be found And I've found things in this life that still are real a remainder refusing to be concealed I've found the answer lies in a real emotion Not the self-indulgence of a self-devotion