

## Ramble

Silverchair

When I find my thoughts  
It seems I'm losing myself  
In the dark of my mind  
And the ocean of time  
So I read between the cracks  
In the time that I write  
But the salt water's dry  
And the pain's in the sky

Give me something real  
Something I can feel  
Because the truth feels like a movie

All you do is ramble  
Discard your life for shambles

Ramble  
To break the silence  
Open up and ramble  
To break the silence and open your mind  
Leave it behind you

No longer engaged  
To insecure scars  
'Cause nothing's secure  
It's just kept behind bars  
And I love everything  
You've learnt to ignore  
But you don't want to hear  
If you've heard it before

I'll give you something real  
Something you can feel  
You take your life and make of it what you can

Open up your mind  
Think about all of the things you were never shown  
Open up your eyes  
Think about all of the things you were never shown

'Cause all you do is ramble  
So light another candle