

## The Wandering

Sponge Cola

kate's a little restless  
as she wipes her brow and for a second  
she hesitates to move  
it's all too soon

i look inside and feign suspicion  
logic hand and hand with reason  
swoons beneath the truth (takes a beating)

open up from under me  
sing to me (a remedy)

why cant i sever the ties  
with the unforgiving sky  
the past of all my lies  
vestiges of smoke  
cloud my vies of hope  
six feet of concrete  
right beneath my feet  
and i am lost again

kate's a little hopeless  
as she looks at me and for a second  
she hesitates to move  
it's all too soon

beneath her facade lies another  
bewilders me further  
and i am so endlessly drawn  
endlessly drawn to the truth  
takes new meaning

lower me  
evasive as these walls may seem  
i'll keep you  
i'll keep you in my dreams

lower me  
illusive as these hands that bleed  
i'll keep you  
i'll keep you in my dreams

down down down...