

## Disappear?

### The Church

Like a womb, the night was all around  
Someone, somewhere must have talked some sense  
I could feel it moving underground  
So many things I still don't understand  
The dream I was having took on an ugly face  
I don't know if I was walking through heaven  
It could have been any place  
Skipping 'cross the water, wading through the sand  
Awake to find you gone, emptiness is where you lay  
Well I just had to smile for all the things you'll never hear me say  
Oh, I know, I could never get that near  
What do you expect me to do, disappear?

You and me, we're as free as we can be  
Can't you see, like the trees so obviously...

The message disturbs me so I throw it to the wind  
And after all those hellos, goodbyes, etc., etc.  
We can't start this thing again  
It's like the fog you walk towards, but never seem to reach  
Every morning now I hear that same old song  
And though the singer is long dead, his voice goes on and on  
Ugliness you have to learn, beauty you can't teach  
Awake to find you gone, a note pinned to my sleeve  
Well It wasn't just the things you took  
It was the things you had to leave  
Now it seems you were never here  
What do you expect me to do, disappear?