

Is There Anybody Here

The Dear Hunter

I lay my body down
To rest my weary head
I think I left Someone there;
I left myself for dead

Is there anybody here who can tell me where I am
Or at least where I have been?
Because I fear I'm lost
And I cannot be found
Again

I left my soul exposed
To frail hands who hold
My fate up in the air
And through their fingers fall
The meaning of it all
Down to the floor it goes

So is there anybody here who can tell me where I am
Waking in the afternoon
A captive in a passive tomb
Moments turn to long Decembers
Stoking fires from dying embers
I try To move a limb
But there's a disconnect within
A devil in the alchemy
A phantom staring back at me,
It's you

So is there anybody here, who can tell me where I am
Or at Least where I have been?
Because I fear I'm lost
And I cannot be found again

Just waking in the afternoon
A captive in a passive tomb
Moments turn to long Decembers
Stoking fires from dying embers
I try to move a limb but there's a disconnect within
A devil in the alchemy
A phantom staring back at me

A pain I simply can't express
From troubles I have long repressed...
...and then, there's you