Life's ok, even though it fades away. The day was dark and it faded into gray. Took my name and I walked it all around. To returnâ? Where I found all the other worlds. In the ground, living in the dirt. Took my name, and I washed it all away. To return to the earth. You're not sleeping. You're not dreaming. And it's ok. Broken down, in [the road of care?] Came around even if my friends would stare. Buts it's ok because it brings me all back down Round againâ? You're not sleeping. You're not dreaming. And it's ok. It quiet now, waves may soak the shore. Looked around, couldn't see you any more. So I wrote my name, as I wrote it in the sand. Waves they came, and removed it from the land.