

Clouded, grey and blue,
My mind is ten miles high and rising
Misty waters calling down
Surrounding me with healing
To rise, to climb above the chaos
And wash away the filth
To hide inside my reason, the only one I need
And all I can remember is all I can't forget
To taste you is to trust you
I'm hitting that high, I'm hitting that high

Leave me be man, I just wanna be on my own
Leave me be man, I just wanna be on my own
I've got sickness in my head
I got spiders in my bed, I said
Leave me be man, I just wanna be on my own

Twist myself around
The breathing corridors around me
Embryo I am my mother smothers me in safety
My oath, I could be here beside you
In sickness and in health
With luck that's all I needed
I'm hitting that high, I'm hitting that high

Leave me be man, I just wanna be on my own
Leave me be man, I just wanna be on my own
I've got sickness in my head
I got spiders in my bed, I said
Leave me be man, I just wanna be on my own

I'm coming down, I'm coming down
I'm coming down
Woah!