

Somnambulist

Therapy?

Suck in the air far as I can
And try to taste the day
Don't even think of looking back
We press on again

Don't let me die just yet
I've only woken up
There's so much to do
There's so little done

You see the sun in everyone
Sometimes I wish I could
Not blindly hope through helplessness
And ever dwindling truth

Don't let me die just yet
I've only woken up
There's so much to do
There's so little done