

## Two

## Up Dharma Down

Wilting just like a rose on frozen land  
Waiting for your impossible warmth  
Why can't you hold the clock and tick it now  
My hands are tired and so is my mind

If it's any consolation  
I want to wear your coat  
We can put to rest all this confusion  
Been at it for days

In this circus called you and me  
We jump around in and out we go  
Please leave the future behind you now  
I want to take over your past your everything  
Your future your life

Tell me what this means  
Make something out of this  
What does this mean to you  
Whatever the hell this means to me too

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8