Broken

Little step we all must take To perceive that we're awake Place your hand in front of your eyes But leave a little gap to realise That there's still a lot of sunlight for us all Am I really breaking? Or am I just faking? Or is it nothing after all?

Into the horizon I
Try to bring myself to fly
Finding a machine to spread its wings for me

Into the believers' den I am tempting fate again I am breaking I am broken

Look into your trying eyes Think of all the prying sighs Was I really breaking? Am I already broken And is it something after all?

I survive and I lose myself

Voyager