

# Ascension Theory, To Be Content

I tried so hard to sleep last night  
But rest eluded me  
So many problems on my mind

If I knew what I know now  
I might not have begun  
I don't know how to turn back now

In this life I lead  
Even when all things are right  
There's always something else  
My soul will reach out for - I can't understand  
Why I'm not glad to be content

The image of your face  
Sent from miles away  
Haunts me everyday

I want to know the things you see  
How different your life must be  
Things will never be the same again

My spirit longs to be set free  
Why is there always more to need  
Why did I go and change everything  
Why do I see my life in your eyes  
Why can't I be glad to be content