

# Big Dismal, Running Through My Mind

Endless streets of black  
Leading nowhere it seems  
Lessons from being trapped  
Inside a dream

For some it's play  
Many choose to walk away

Can somebody tell me  
What am I doing here?  
I need to know if  
It's all been a waste of time?

I hope we make it  
I hope we will survive  
These are the questions  
Running through my mind

Scaring our skin with the  
Color blue  
I don't know if i can go on  
Without you

For some it's play  
Many choose to walk away  
From the demons pulling you in  
Blinded by the light you can't defend

Forest brown with fields of red  
Remembering all the things we did  
Bridges always join us together  
I wish this time could last forever