

# Buddahead, Disappear

This could be comfort you're feeling  
Or indifference I perceive.  
I should have left you unopened.  
There is too much there to read.

Do what you want, go where you like, I'll follow.  
Do what you please and what you plead I'll do.

You don't want to disappear  
But you've built these walls around you now.  
You don't want to feel the fear  
That's all about you, all around you now;  
But wherever you go I'll be there.

To sit alone here would kill you.  
It's not the silence but the space.  
You've picked the pieces so delicately  
And put them all in their place.

You don't want to disappear  
But you've built these walls around you now.  
You don't want to feel the fear  
That's all about you, all around you now;  
But wherever you go I'll be there.