

Echo Image, Like A Child

Sometimes I question who I am
I am a man without a soul
Thoughts are spinning in my head
As I am without a goal
I need somebody to help me
To see things right from wrong
It scares me so to see that
I don't know where I belong

I stare at the wall until
I fall my thoughts are frightening me
Shadows rest so carefully
They tell me I'm not meant to be
I'm fading away just like another black day
I'm lying waiting for the night
The things I say the things I do
I want to let them out for you

Just like a child you make me smile
When you hold me in your arms
My weaknesses seem so much less
When I lay them out on you