

Papermill, Awakening

New lymph reaches my heart
as i get up from this catalepsy
I didn't even know
why I was so sad
maybe I was just in love

With whom I don't know.
With you or everyone else
wishing to be more normal than I was
awakening from my sad rest

Old hopes come back in my head
as I step out from my bed
I didn't even know
I could think today
I thought i was so angry and down

Because... I don't know.
Because the sun was out
wishing the rain to bead my hair
awakening from my sad rest

I don't know why
I always choose to be weak
wishing to be different and unique
awakening from my sad rest