

Silverchair, Ramble

When I find my thoughts
It seems I'm losing myself
In the dark of my mind
And the ocean of time
So I read between the cracks
In the time that I write
But the salt water's dry
And the pain's in the sky
Give me something real
Something I can feel
Because the truth feels like a movie
All you do is ramble
Discard your life for shambles
Ramble
To break the silence
Open up and ramble
To break the silence and open your mind
Leave it behind you
No longer engaged
To insecure scars
'Cause nothing's secure
It's just kept behind bars
And I love everything
You've learnt to ignore
But you don't wanna hear
If you've heard it before
I'll give you something real
Something you can feel
You take your life and make of it what you can
Open up your mind
Think about all of the things you were never shown
Open up your eyes
Think about all of the things you were never shown
'Cause all you do is ramble
So light another candle