

Suburban Phlight, Dual Realities

These are the days
When all things fall away
Mangled on the page
Our lives have gone astray
Passing by the hour
Our senses are devoured
By the things we can not change
We're swallowed in the rain

My worlds collide and I can't find the peace of mind to stabilize
Is it out there
Is it out there
And this old tree the roots of me has toppled down so easily
Is it out there
Is it out there
Or is it gone

I can't take another day
Living life in this way
Tear it down or build it up
Neither choice is good enough
But I can't stay the same

My worlds collide and I can't find the peace of mind to stabilize
Is it out there
Is it out there
And this old tree the roots of me has toppled down so easily
Is it out there
Is it out there
Or is it gone
Gone