

The Call, The Morning

I am standing at the edge of my mind
If I look in, I might fall in - I sense danger
I'm divided, but I've decided it's my nature
But if I look back I might fall back to yesterday
He was weeping as the morning has just broken
He says, "I'm a young man. I got nothing to say.
I got reasons for my feeling so disheartened
I am shocking to myself everyday"
I am standing at the edge of my mind
I wanna run, I wanna shout, I wanna make thunder
Wanna know what kind of spell I've fallen under
Show me, show me
I wanna live, I wanna breath, I wanna love hard
Wanna give my life to you
Lose me in you
He was standing I this dark, dark corner
He says, "I'm a poor man. I got nothing to show."
He said, "Please, please remember me when you leave here,
Or I just might follow you home."
I am standing at the edge of my mind