

Yellow Second, I Can Awake

this one i can beat
this one i'll survive
if i could rest
with meaning replete
while hope is alive and thought suppressed
and when i look out
the universe slings
a shooting star
don't want to see doubt
i want to see things
for what they are
but if i can awake
from a dream i mistake for reality then would you let me in?
and sanity blurs
give credit to chance if it is due
the thought of it stirs me out of a trance
i'm coming to
afraid to be right
afraid to be wrong
too high the stakes
while up on the fence
can i see the beyond my own mistakes?
my energy is gone
and sleep is coming on
be quiet let me be
alone here with my dreams
visions of happy things
although it's pointless when
i won't remember them