

8stops7, A Waking Contradiction

I'm sleeping
I'm restless
I'm breathing
And breathless
I'm willing
Unable
Drifting
Unstable
I'm after
And I'm before
A sore loser
and good sport
I'm owned by this feeling like I'm climbing the ceiling

My strength is my weakness!
I'm strong enough to see this!

My moods swing
I daydream
I'm selective
But I'm listening
I seem
to be
cold, turned-off completely
My actions deceiving
My insides how I'm feeling

Force me out
Just let me be
I need you now
You don't need me
I am confused
Your symmetry
One day
I'll
Find
Why
You'd
Need
Mine

I'm sleeping
I'm restless
I'm careful
But reckless
Complacent
Conceited
Divided
Defeated
I'm blue skies
And hail storm
A warm invite
And a get-gone
I own my ambitions
But lost all my convictions

My strength is my weakness!
I'm strong enough to see this!

My moods swing
I daydream
I'm selective
But I'm listening
I seem

To be
Cold, turned-off completely
My actions deceiving
My insides how I'm feeling

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Why!
You'd!
Need!
Mine!

Somewhere beneath
This indiscreet behavior
Lies a story to unfold
It scares me most
That I don't know
Where my villains hide
How capable of a lie
And if I'd rather be denied
Mine!

Force me out
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I am confused
Your symmetry
One day
I'll
Find