

# Amazing Transparent Man, Unfamiliar Ceiling

A better man once said  
His name is something frozen  
At the fork in the road  
Always take the one less chosen  
I tried to follow suit  
I tried to choose my destiny  
Now I'm lost in the Thistle weeds  
And I'm drowning 6 feet deep  
And now I'm staring at an unfamiliar ceiling  
I know that I cannot change myself  
I know that there must be a home for me  
Other people's canopies look so appealing  
As I close my eyes and drift to sleep  
I know that there must be a home for me

A wiser man once said  
His name is something crazy  
When you're down in the gutter now  
The stars they look so hazy  
I tried to break the mold  
I tried to pull one down for me  
Now I'm lost in the outer space  
And the dark it's eating me

Home  
It's where I gotta be, not where I wanna be  
It's where I wanna be, not where I gotta be  
It's where I gotta be, not where I wanna be  
For me