

By Heart, Throughout The Night

This is not the silence; I've been waiting for so long
I hear insect's fussing, like the city nearby
I believe that someday I'll end up here
But throughout the night I'm alive, watching some fireflies die
I'm not ready, I'm not ready for the day to come
It is much, much too bright
I walk the steps of Jesus, but they don't lead me anywhere
I here the vice of buddha but nothing is real i believe
Where can I find some peace of mind?
Well, throughout the night I'm alive, deep in the ocean I dive
The stars in the water reflect the hour's that are yet to come
And they don't look that bright
It is not yet quiet, I've been snoozing my alarm
I'm an insect crawling through the day and the night
I've been left with nothing to hold on to
Throughout the night I'm alive, the desert is soothing my
Wherever the wind blows it finds a pathway in the sand below
Then I'll know where to go