

Deep Blue Something, Halo

Souls Suffer the landscape
In, shrouds of dew, as ghosts.
Their eternity is for searching
But a certain dissension grows.
I've seen them wander,
Voices raised in prayer
Consorting in whisper,
They curse the ones not there.
If you didn't want this and I didn't need it,
Then how has this interest become addiction?
If you didn't want it, they why can't you do without?

I know I'm not your first one,
But I pray I'll be your last
I've seen you cry before,
But I know I make you laugh.
I know and you know, you've heard this all before...
These arms are holding on.
This heart won't stray from home.
I know, I know...
God tell me, where's my Halo?