

Face First, Color Blind

I'm falling asleep here in my bed.
I close my eyes and just see red or is it green or is it blue?
I don't know should I just 'fess up
and try to block out the light that's running through my head?

I'll be drinking 'til it's dawn
and I'll be thinking all night long
about the things I should have said to myself
that warm summer Tuesday morning.

There's still indecision in my eyes.
Yes, even after over one hundred tries I'm becoming too lethargic
just to wonder what I should be thinking anymore.
I'll just pass out here on this cold wooden floor.