# Garret, 1.000 Thoughts

Grabbed a spoon, stirred my tea
And had a brief moment with all around
Before the light changed
Before the voices followed sound into the deepest sea
Now that colors and all the shadows
Arent any different to me
Behind the eyes I wear
Behind the doors that cant be opened but from inside here
I am having a thousand thoughts
That swirl around too fast, so loose
The distance to them is insurmountable
I am alone...
I am having a thousand thoughts
A clock might try to lead the time but
A life might pass between two ticks
Here Im nowhere else
Here I chase after the answers always faster and free