Lemon Demon, Ask For Nothing

I ask a question,
I let it go just like a balloon.
I'll never need to know.
No need to waste time holding the string.
I already know that I love everything.

I ask for nothing,
but maybe I'm lying.
I don't know nothing,
but I know I'm trying.

It's not the nothingness at the end
so much as message nothingness would send.
I just like the feeling imagining
that every balloon comes back without a string.

I ask for nothing,
but maybe I'm lying.
I don't know nothing,
but I know I'm trying.
It's not for nothing,
that I believe nothing really dies.
Something will always be something.

Not yet asleep but lying in bed,
looking at the ceiling, looking in your head.
It's like the ocean, thoughts can run deep.
Forget it-- Hey you, wake up and go to sleep.

I ask for nothing,
but maybe I'm lying.
I don't know nothing,
but I know I'm trying.
It's not for nothing,
that I believe nothing really dies.
Something will always be something,

in my eyes,
in my eyes,
in my eyes,
in my eyes,
in my eyes,
in my eyes,
in my eyes,
in my eyes,
in my.....