Lemon Demon, Scatterbrained

Lately, I've not been feeling so good. Like I'm just random knots in the wood. I'm careful where I crawl If nothing else at all.

Some friends come by at seven o' clock. They ask if I'll go out for a walk. I tell them, Not today, But they take me anyway.

Now, won't you tell me why I feel so scatterbrained? The moon still hasn't come back since it's waned. It can't be what I'm looking for I'm thinking but I don't know.