

No-Man, Taste My Dream

sometimes I see you
stand by your window
staring at the sky

your laughter stolen
your spirit unwoken
life in search of life
can you feel my heat?
can you hear my words
echo in your room?

I hear your breathing
those nights of needing
hold onto something wild

so sick of fighting
so tired of writing
you break down like a child

can you taste my dream?
can you see my light
sparkle through the gloom?

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can you see my light?