

Senses Fail, Yellow Angels

As the car begins to roll, I smile as I lose control
This weightlessness is such a gift, cause gravity has lost it's hold.
I see the sky and then the ground, a kaleidoscope of light and sound.
Catching flashes of my life, and just then house lights all went out.
I want to know myself so bad it hurts, but I am a shelf, holding unread words.

I've said goodbye, so many times in my life I am surprised it's still so hard for me
To see that I should start living my life or I will die unfulfilled and empty

I've come to still in the chair as yellow angels step with care.
my spinal cord still sending shocks but my life's in need of repair
There's got to be more than this
I don't want to just exist as a hollow house for bones.
Is there a place where I can start again?

Wake up, you're sleeping behind the wheel.