

Seven Mary Three, Wait

I imagine long walks down the road
Things begin to bloom and the sky explodes
The damage is undone, and then I know,
This has got to be a dream
Machines and luxuries don't last
I took my sleep for granted in the past
And I woke up half dead in an hourglass
Now does that sound funny?

Wait - you're almost there, it's gone
You're almost there, it's gone
You're almost where what follows you
Does not bother you

I have walked the tightrope parts of me
Towed the line just far enough to see (alt live: as far as I could see)
Never found a gift, I got for free
You pay for them dearly
I see my forever as one long night
And if I can make it dark, I can make it light
I know that most of living done, is done in the mind
Only thought survives

Wait you're almost there, it's gone
You're almost there, it's gone
Almost where what follows you
does not bother you

Are you tired?
Are you uninspired?
Has the miscommunication tried
to eat you up inside?
And I am here
As you are here
And everything I want to know
is sleeping in your ears

Wait you're almost there, it's gone
Almost there, it's gone
Almost where what follows you
does not bother you

Wait you're almost there, it's gone
Almost there, it's gone
Almost where what follows you
Does not (bother you)