

# Skulker, Under Trees

All alone in the moonlight  
Under trees  
I sit inside my dreams  
The days pass by like imaginary  
Episodes of life  
Intermingling thoughts and dreams  
Till i wonder what is real  
Where is the truth?

There's always something better  
Always someone else  
Whats the estimated time  
It takes to find myself?

Watching people hurt  
Fumble for the door  
Feeling little esle for you  
As i ache into my core

Waiting is no good  
Wanting what i thought i should  
Till the end of the end  
Of the way things have nevre been

It's all a dream