

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