Ten Foot Pole, Skywalker

Waiting for the answers
All solutions to my problems
I guess I need your help on the way
Am I searching

Keep track of what's going on
Learing from my failure I'm not afraid to fall
Don't want to dig my hole and deeper
Still think I need your help

Fear the pilot who steers the ship
Don't get off the train
Are you afraid
I'm not

No tickets to my paradise
It's all inside
Don't be afraid to explore your mind
And go crazy

Will you open be open armed
Save me from this wreck I'm not afraid to die
Keep digging down I'm over my head
What are you

I won't flu on the ship
Eating you off a piece of paper
Then freaked off my trip

And now it's later on
And I won't end this way
My high is so much stronger
All the colors in my hole

Am I alive?

I've just lost a portion of my mind
But I have opened a new door
I won't forget the time that you showed me