

# 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  
Learning 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