

Waking Ashland, Take Me With You

It's so dark now
That I can hardly tell
If my eyes are closed or open
I've got no way of knowing
It's so quiet now I can't sleep
At all tonight
All I can hear are my lungs
Breathing
And the sound of my heart beating

Take me with you
I can't seem to
Get these thoughts out of my mind
Every time I close my eyes
Now I'm feeling like a
Blind man seeing
That's the problem's in my head and
Not my eyes

Your example now
Is not much of a help
But it doesn't matter much to me
I'm thinking for myself
I'm drinking now
From a different well
And I'm drawing from the deepest
So I don't go to hell