Wide Mouth Mason, Sleepwalker

Driving through pouring rain
Searching for answers
May we be home again?
Speedless fall like there was no bottom

There's no use in stopping
The start's nearly over
They are they dropping
Listining close as he streams above her

She asked him why he was staring
The silence offered warnings that he locked it deep inside

Coming down Coming down
Dream over

Driving the pouring rain
Searching for answers
Can we call anything
Speedless fall to an unknown target

There's no use in dropping
The parts leaning over
There on the dropping,
Listening close as he dreams about her

She asked him why he was staring
The silence offered warnings that he that he locked it deep inside

Coming down
Dream over
Dream over
Dream over
Sleepwalker
Dream over
Dream over
Dream over
Sleepwalker

(PakMan Toast)

His hands were shaking faster
The blood stain would not wash away as easy as it seemed
He could hardly breathe

Coming down
Dream over
Dream over
Dream over
Sleepwalker
Dream over
Dream over
Dream over
Sleepwalker

Awake in the pouring rain,
There was the answer