

What Have These Thoughts Done To Me

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My head spins around so slowly, getting dizzy
Like I'm in a dream where unreal things take over
I'm half awake yet half asleep; eyes wide open
I try to use my head but I just can't think clearly

And I wait for the morning light
And I wait for the Sun to shine

I'm trapped inside by the walls of my imagination
My mind just won't let go
I try to break free but these walls hold me so tightly
What have these thoughts done to me

I find myself staring at the mirror
Wondering if I've made all of this up, on my own
I find these feelings all so frightening
Please take my hand and pull me out and rescue me

(Bridge)

I'll wait for someone to get me
While I lay here and I can't sleep
I'll wait for someone to get me
While I lay here and I can't sleep
While I lay here and I can't sleep