

Why?

Beanbag

I'm falling back into an empty chair
Crawling out and seeing nothing there
Why waste my time when I'm happy?Slipping back into my honest world
 Taking things just to feel the swirl
 Why waste my time when I am here
I can do what I dream, when I fearSelling out and getting what I want
 Take a pick and I will get the lock
Why waste my time when I'm complete?Grab the walls in the toilet block
 I hit my head and I flush the lot
 Why waste my time when I'm fine
In the ways that I've set in my life?My arms are protesting a weakness in me
 My fingers they curl back and witness to my face
 Drifting in and out reality your own reflection is bewailingly
But you still smile and keep thingsUp with the people on the concrete slab
 When you get in trouble you catch a cab
 Waking up, drifting to the welfare door
Spend all your money till you hit the floorYou've been taken to another place
 You're lying down in this race
 Don't ever think run away, run away
Run away, run awayMy arms are protesting a weakness in me
 My hands are a tool to remind me
 My eyes complicated enough don't see
My fingers they curl back and witness to my faceYou've been taken to another place
 You've been taken to another place
You've been taken to another place[Incomprehensible]Turn around and look at all you have
 The gift of God is much greater than
You cannot die when you have lifeMy arms are protesting a weakness in me
 My hands are a tool to remind me
 My eyes complicated enough don't see
 My fingers they curl back and witness to me