Fits of Clarity

Art of Dying

Watching you sleep, are you awake anymore
Can you hear me, are you dreaming
Hand out of reach, truly impatient like the flower
Do you believe, can you see me through the reelingHow will I fall with all your conditions at my feet
How will I know its okay

How will I fare with towering expectations over me How will I know its too late

Im watching you watching meHealing with time is like watching paint dry

Or March rains wash away all the feeling

When clarity comes theres always room for one more

As long as her date is good reason

Will you listenHow will I fall with all your conditions at my feet

How will I know its too late

How will I fare with towering expectations over me

How will I know its too late

Im watching you watching meI never knew I would find you

I never knew I would have to let somebody in

How can something so easy be so hardWatching you sleep, are you awake anymore

Can you hear me, are you dreaming

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/