Life Before Insanity

Gov't Mule

All I see are faces, a sea of faces
Surrounded by the memory of life before insanity
Hard to explain the hunger, if you don't feel it
What I really need is your breath rainin' on my skinAnd I'm so tired
Tired of feeling sorry for myself
And I want moreAll I feel, clouds, surrounded by clouds
Yesterday's anger is the sadness of today
Lives were filled with summer and laughter
Now are smiles are gray, once I held you close
And now my thoughts just drift like the windCan't you feel me lifting
Can you feel it, can you feel it?
Oh, can you feel it, can you feel it coming down?And I'm so tired, tired of feeling sorry for myself
And I want more, got me wanting more
Night keep falling and the wind keep calling my nameAll I see are faces, a sea of faces
Surrounded by the memory of life before insanity
Hard to explain the hunger, if you don't feel it
What I really need is your breath rainin' on my skin

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