

# 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 skin And I'm so tired  
Tired of feeling sorry for myself  
And I want more All 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 wind Can'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 name 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 skin

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