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 reeling

How will I fall with all your conditions at my feet
How will I know it?s okay
How will I fare with towering expectations over me
How will I know it?s too late
I?m watching you watching me

Healing with time is like watching paint dry
Or March rains wash away all the feeling
When clarity comes there?s always room for one more

As long as her date is good reason
Will you listen

How will I fall with all your conditions at my feet
How will I know it?s too late
How will I fare with towering expectations over me
How will I know it?s too late
I?m watching you watching me

I never knew I would find you
I never knew I would have to let somebody in
How can something so easy be so hard
Watching you sleep, are you awake anymore
Can you hear me, are you dreaming

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