Remainder

Rites of Spring

We are all trapped in prisons of the mind, it's a hard sensibility but we'll see it through in time but when words come between us Noiseless in the air Believe me, I know it's so easy to despair.but don't Tonight i'm talking to myself There's no one that I know as well Thoughts collide without a sound Frantic, fighting to be foundAnd I've found things in this life that still are real a remainder refusing to be concealed And I've found the answer lies in a real emotion Not the self-indulgence of a self-devotionToo many situations Left with too little to say So we try, we try to feel our way And if decisions cause divisions Tell me who's to blame? Pick a target for convenience When there are other waysSo don't Tonight i'm talking to myself There's no one that I know as well Thoughts collide without a sound

> a remainder refusing to be concealed I've found the answer lies in a real emotion Not the self-indulgence of a self-devotion

Frantic, fighting to be foundAnd I've found things in this life that still are real

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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