

Rapid. Eye. Movement. Sleep. (I Am Poet Remix)

Wyoming

I hear you
you are the voices whose sound I know
 together we listen to the ghosts
 'til I fall asleepI see you
you are the creatures whose shape I know
 together we watch the afterglow
 'til I fall asleepyou're following me
 where no one can go
 to take what you need
from the depth of my soulI still roam the forest
 I wander through the mire
 I'm dying to discover
the source that feeds your fireI feel you
you are the hands whose grasp I know
 together we touch the dying oaks
 'til I fall asleepI still roam the forest
 I wander through the mire
 I'm dying to discover
the source that feeds your fire

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