

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

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