

# Rapid. Eye. Movement. Sleep.

## 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

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

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