

I dreamt the red whale song  
Hold the moment strong  
Then the moment's gone  
I never can get enough  
Again without the words  
Again without the someone who will  
Afford me some

This is me hangin' on

I once read a mind 'til dawn  
Let the poem hum on emotion's  
rolled tongue  
I've never had enough  
Are we okay? Are we open?  
Again without the someone

So this is me hangin' on  
I'm hangin on  
And this is my world

Now I'm spending every night  
Being fed through a grinder  
The price for falling down  
I'm never through paying  
I might be meat for minds  
I may be numbered...hung  
I might succumb

This is my world  
And this is me hangin on