

As it flashed before my eyes
Like rain crashing from skies
I am shaken by the sight
Before I can find a pen
It is gone in the wind
Broken string, runaway kite

Please don't you give me false hope
You're free to go
I don't want you to cope
Now is when I choose to fight
To make it right
Or just to let it die

Find me electricity

Like the time that precedes words
There are colors but no rules
Even the dead carry on

Should I resurrect this hope?
Would it find a home
Or just leave me more alone?
Now I struggle to believe
I'm capable
Of waking up these dreams

Find me electricity

She says "sleep, don't open up"
I've come this far
It's time to set the fire