

## Tired World (Chapter Six)

Saga

A vision of buildings sitting empty  
There's not a person to be found  
All the cars sit silently waiting  
All the leaves have fallen to the ground

Waves crash with no interruption  
There's not a ship that you can see  
No rock is thrown to change its motion  
Rhythms moving, all naturally

A sleeping world, just waiting  
A tired world  
A sleeping world, just waiting  
A tired world

A phone is ringing in the distance  
A pulse with no end, no enemy  
This cry has no one left it can bother  
The person may have left suddenly

A lot of wasted words were spoken  
Many vain attempts were made  
No one realized that in the long run  
It was ourselves we could have saved

A sleeping world, just waiting  
A tired world  
A sleeping world, just waiting  
A tired world