

Picture This

Thirteen Senses

Picture this
There's a cloud in the sky where we all will go sometime
Picture this
There's a fog on the floor and it's wearing out the day

Nothing is granted
We all follow the tides just to find the wrong shore
There is no reason
We find no answer

Picture this
When the eagle has soared and will never land again
Picture this
When the song has begun it will never reach the end

I wandered every corridor
I drank in every single bar just because I needed to
attract someone else
I give no reason
I ask no questions

Every single star in the sky
Seems they want to get away from us all
Collect all of your wishes in a jar
Someday you can really use them all