

Drowned in the Atmosphere

a nighttime filled with doubt
daylight constant fear
every pleasure drowns
in the atmosphere

moonlight fades to day
our feet must hit the road
every taste is earned
and never owed

were all alone
on this road
our hardened home
is the road

how colorful the past
parties in the sun
the miracle of memories
fanciful fun

a nighttime filled with dreams
awakened, startled by the fear
every joy is drowned
in the atmosphere

were all alone
on this road
our hardened home
is the road

remaining lost within these dreams
lest we find out where we are
lying in the dirt
looking to the stars

we remember where we were
when our ship of dreams no longer steered us clear
now every hope is found
away from here
every joy is drowned
in the atmosphere