

Hazy World

how many times can I go there and still come back
how much longer can I hold the damn tide back
how many ways can I find now to survive
how many breaths to keep the dream alive
how many breaths to keep the dream alive

lookin' in on a life no longer young
lookin' in as the second verse is sung
lookin' into the heart of the man
and I see everything clearly where I stand
yea, I see everything clearly where I stand

you may think I'm lazy
you might surmise I'm crazy
but I suggest a hazy world suits me
a hazy world suits me

how many times can I go there and still come back
how many pops 'til the fire is cold and black
how many years 'til it's crystal clear but gone
how many clicks 'til there's no more lights left on
how many breaths 'til there's no more lights left on

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