

Sleepwalking

Radical Face

I fell asleep in a chair by the fireplace
And I woke up in the kitchen sink
With an umbrella full of holes atop my head and
I fell asleep on the table with your picture in hand
And I woke up in the cupboard
With some scrapes on my arms and a mouthful of hell

Chains are rattling in the attic again
And the (?) nests in the windowsill
And dust had settled over everything
And the ceiling fan still cuts a lazy circle

Got a picture on the mantelpiece
Of the way that I thought that we'd end up
But it shares no resemblance to that
Yeah, that shares no resemblance to that

I tore the dreams from my head and tossed them in the
flames
And the smoke smelled like my past
And it stung my eyes, but I was too stubborn to blink
and
I slept inside the piano 'til the rain was gone
And I woke up when I saw the sun
And wiped the sleep from my eyes, yeah I knew my time
had come

We're all still a part of everything that we were
And we'll all float along with everything
And in turn, we'll all fall apart with everything
We'll learn just what things are like outside our heads

And I hear them singing
I hear my name
I feel you tug my skin
And I was happy to fade