

## Wormholes

## Volumes

Where will I end up tonight?  
Maybe that house again  
Maybe the city by the lake  
Because when I'm  
I'm just sleeping  
I'm fast to escape  
Relate to feelings in mind  
Relate to feelings in mind  
This has been  
This has been a collection  
I have made  
I thought that you would have met me there  
Well I was wrong, I was deceived  
To believe it now I know it's not real  
Grab a hold of me  
As I'm falling  
Right back where I started from  
Do I know you?  
Do you know me?  
I thought I heard you say  
Meet me down by the lake  
This has been  
A collection that I have made  
Wormholes connecting me  
Through the ages  
Because when I dream of you  
In this house we're in  
In here with all these fears  
Lie down and wait for me to grow old  
Oh, oh sweet child  
I recognize your face  
From somewhere  
I guess I have seen before  
(Guess I have seen before)  
I knew it then I'm  
Back inside my apartment  
Watching TV  
Self loathing, chained up on my couch  
I'm listening  
Cause now I'm so far from home  
Sir can I ask you something?  
How the fuck do I get home?  
(How the fuck do I get home?)  
Wormholes