Life Before Insanity

Gov't Mule

All I see are faces, a sea of faces
Surrounded by the memory of life before insanity
Hard to explain the hunger, if you don't feel it
What I really need is your breath raining on my skinAnd I'm so tired, tired of feeling sorry for myself
And I want moreAll I feel are clouds, surrounded by clouds
Yesterday's anger is the sadness of today
Our lives were filled with summer and laughter
Now are smiles are grey
Once I held you close, now my thoughts just drift like the wind
Can you feel it, can you feel it
Can you feel it, can you feel it
Coming downAnd I'm so tired, tired of feeling sorry for myself
And I want more, got me wanting more
Night keep falling, and the wind keep calling my name
All I see are faces, a sea of faces
Surrounded by the memory of life before insanity
Hard to explain the hunger, if you don't feel it
What I really need is your breath raining on my skin
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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