

Through the cracks

Naked and alone, no one all alone
Sitting in the smoke, all alone
Incense and colored lights, drive me far from home.
No one, all alone.

Floating through the cracks, in the ceiling
got that feeling.
Floating feeling, all alone.
Naked and now I roam, never mind that it's cold.
Watch the shadow world unfold.

Breathe and close my eyes, naked and I cry
But it's not shocking me to think...
As we roam, as we roam.

Naked and I am prone to sit and
ignore all known.
Sitting in the smoke all alone

Whirl-wind, swirling eyes.
I see my mother cry, she is so alone.
As I roam, as I roam

Bridge

Icy thoughts, as I hear the phone.
Go away all alone...
Icy thoughts, as I hear the phone
Go away, I'm all alone...