

# Von Ra, A Need To Care

The world is locked outside my head  
And I refuse to let it in  
I don't find peace in the things I've done  
Or the places that I've been  
I feel the sides of a velvet trap  
That holds me tight at bay  
I want to sail and think blue sky  
But my life has blocked the way  
I wanted so to do great things  
To leave them all in awe  
But instead I blundered into things  
That I never even saw  
Now every man has got his cross  
Yes, the one that he must bear  
And no life, I know, can be complete  
Without the need to care  
A need to care  
But a coldness falls around my soul  
Like a curtain on a stage  
And thoughts that should be gentle ones  
Come on like burning rage  
In a crowded room I'm all alone  
I don't care what's being said  
In spite of all that's going on  
Creative thought is dead  
If all I hate is removed today  
What I want is not what's left  
Because the dragons aren't really real, you know  
They're all within your self  
Now every man has got his cross  
Yes, the one that he must bear  
And no life I know can be complete  
Without the need to care  
A need to care