

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