

# C R A S H I N G | W A Y W A R D

## STRANGER DAYS

Textbook case insane imprisoned  
In my desolate brain  
The colors bleed  
But the writing remains  
True to my dismay  
I melt at just your thought so afraid to blink or sleep it off  
Whatever comes inside the dark  
Would never come close if I forgot

Raining stranger days  
Blue gives into all your ways  
Like a painting by Dali  
I've fallen for you madly

Wearing the face of silent contentment  
Inside my conscience screams  
So desperately holding on to my pride  
Trying to let it be  
Washed away the ghosts who haunt me  
Making my heart come clean  
I was never one to admit my struggles too conditioned to its sting

Raining stranger days  
Wash these broken tears away  
Like a knockout from Ali  
You take the breath from me

Fall to my knees

Raining stranger days  
Blue Jean sings your name in praise  
Like confessions from Bowie  
You're my poetry  
Painting by Dali  
Knockout from Ali