## IT CAN'T BE Copyright 2018, Dennis Wanebo

VERSE IT CAN'T BE. I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EARS. YOU'VE BECOME THE SUM OF ALL MY FEARS. I'M STARTING TO RECOLLECT YOU WERE THERE. BUT, YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO PROTECT AND CARE.

CHORUS SO NOW I LIVE INSIDER A FOG. YOU MIGHT HEAR THE HOWLING OF MY DOGS. AND THERE'S A FACE UPON THE DEEP. OLD ARTEMIS. SHE NEVER SLEEPS.

VERSE: IT CAN'T BE. I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES. YOU'VE BEQUEATHED A HISTORY OF LIES. A COLD TRAIL MIGHT BE SNAPSHOTS IN A BOX. VIOLENCE IS NOT SO EASILY FORGOT.

CHORUS: LET'S TAKE A WALK INSIDE MY FOG TEN YARDS HEAD START. THEN THESE DOGS. SOMETHING IS MOVING ON THE DEEP. AND THIS LONG LOST CHILD JUST NEEDS TO SLEEP.

BRIDGE BUT SOMETIMES A LOVING BREEZE COMES TO MY WINDOW. AND I CAN SPY A SUMMER SQUALL OUT ON THE REISE. IT'S ONLY THEN I GET A GLIMPSE OF WHERE THESE NIGHTMARES WILL GO IF I CAN JUST GET THIS FOG OUT OF MY EYES.

CHORUS LET'S TAKE THAT WALK NOW IN MY FOG. TEN YARDS HEAD START NOW. THEN MY DOGS THE FACE THAT MOVES UPON THE DEEP. SHE BIDES HER SPACE. SHE NEVER SLEEPS. OLD ARTEMIS, SHE NEVER SLEEPS. SHE NEVER SLEEPS. NO. SHE NEVER SLEEPS. NO. SHE NEVER SLEEPS. NO. SHE NEVER SLEEPS. NO. SHE NEVER SLEEPS.