

Messenger

In Dying Days

Stay still, be still
No wonder you are always lost
As a messenger you must be known
With messages you must return
To be seen by demanding hands
And touches of jealous men
Invisible and forgivable
To all their secret adds
Be it so be quick
Don't run just walk and walk and walk
Don't loose yourself to decorate
Somewhere on your wall

Cause somewhere in your mind
You know you are doing fine
Holding secret hair locks
You'll pluck before you hide
So how can I keep anything to myself
So how can I keep any of these things to myself
So how can I keep anything to myself (3x)
Behind those clouds
I'm almost home

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