These Walls

Dan Webb

These walls are caving in
Sweet secret street done turning them down
Slim accounts of misfortune and mistrust after darkJet-setting 'cross the world
Lost in these words, in these wallsYou're in my mind, you're in my head
I'll shake you out so I can see clear again
You're in my mind, you're in my head
I'll shake you out so I can see clear againThese walls are caving in
Tailored tales speak soft with ease to ears
Rolling floor flat-footed excuses afterthoughtJet-setting 'cross the world
Lost in these words, in these wallsYou're in my mind, you're in my head
I'll shake you out so I can see clear again
You're in my mind, you're in my head
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