

# Keys to Paradise

## Trampled by Turtles

It's the secret of the winners  
That's why I never got it  
I come to find the savoir,  
In your eyes All my frozen winters  
Face to blame for the garden  
At least I couldn't say that I tried Fall apart at the softest setback of darkness  
Dampened towers cry above to the  
Highest liar's loving heart All my partial poems come as painless fillers  
I may never be as strong as you like  
But the way you look at me  
Is such a silent killer  
Hold me a close and tell me I'm alright Up all night just thinking of the ways to remain here  
Mourn the silences that one time held  
The key to paradise I kept running down from heights that I remember  
Those were times that I treasured like a child  
Pick this body up because I know I'm better  
And I fell upon the ground with a sigh Little bandages add up to a coffin baby  
But I get hopeful every time I see you crack your little smile

Songwriters

DAVID PATRICK CARROLL, DAVID PAUL SIMONETT, ERIK ROBERT BERRY, RYAN DAVID  
YOUNG, TIMOTHY POWELL SAXHAUG Published by

Lyrics © TERRORBIRD PUBLISHING LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>