

Based on a True Story

Aaron Sprinkle

Shade is shelter from the sinking
Kind and knowing of my heart All I know was taken from me
What I perceived had gone away
Now I feel the light exposing
Things I never thought i'd say (chorus)
Shake me now I might believe
All before me is a dream
And kill the feeling of antipathy Fingers pointing to the ceiling
The faces burned into the walls
The ghost of lies was born this evening
The laughter echoes own the halls (chorus) But if you leave it up to me
I won't believe it for myself
And all that's left is too be free
From the pictures on the shelf Shake me now i might believe
All before me is a dream
And kill the feeling of antipathy
I can feel you in my hand
Like I did before and when
Things were simple we could understand

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