

# Hole

## Grey Daze

I would have sailed away,  
if I'd known that nothing would change  
Staring out my window sill,  
in my waisted prison cell And I know what you want  
And I know what you feel  
As I cradle your loving  
And you watch you disappear And I feel your heart beat, pounding in my head  
I'd like to control you, cause I can't control myself Rain come my way, mold my head lika ball of clay  
Softly wither into my grave, never to see the sun again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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