

# Glasshouse

## Hands Like Houses

A Silver line, a disease on the horizon,  
A whistling in the trees - it marches on It's like a tide - impatient and insincere  
A threat born on the wind - it marches on A weight on the air I feel it in the silence  
Take a second to listen  
The earth starts to shake, the sky begins to fall  
Can you hear it coming now I was safe, I was brave  
Until the sky collapsed on me  
Can you hear the thunder in my chest  
Can you feel how heavy lies the air  
Let it fall, let it roar  
Let it all be swallowed by the sun  
Can you hear the thunder in my chest  
Rain down on me, rain down on me. Slamming doors - I'm here but I'm trapped inside  
The darker shades of grey roll through my head A weight on the air I feel it in the silence  
Take a second to listen,  
The earth starts to shake, the sky begins to fall  
Can you hear it coming now I was safe, I was brave  
Until the sky collapsed on me  
Can you hear the thunder in my chest  
Can you feel how heavy lies the air  
Let it fall, let it roar  
Let it all be swallowed by the sun  
Can you hear the thunder in my chest  
Rain down on me, rain down on me Don't want to admit to myself  
This can't just be in my head I was safe, I was brave  
Until the sky collapsed on me  
Can you hear the thunder in my chest  
Can you feel how heavy lies the air  
Let it fall, let it fall  
Let it all be swallowed by the sun  
Can you hear the thunder in my chest  
Rain down on me, rain down on me

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