

# Brandy Alexander

## The Walkmen

You finally close the door  
You've left open wide  
Lock it from the inside  
You lay me down and count me out  
Watch out, it's all on you  
There's worse ways to see it, baby  
Set fire and watch it burning  
Come here, sit next me  
I'll tell you about a dream  
I'm looking out on the world  
I see it through your eyes  
Burn you down, bury you  
I tried to see it plain  
There's worse ways of getting here  
You don't hear me complaining  
I'll tell you of every dream  
I'm holding for you and me  
Look out now, it's all on you  
Those colors are all faded  
Outside the wind is howling  
Stop talking, listen to me  
I'll tell you of every dream

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>