The Wall

Sean Rowe

I've been sitting up drinking all the words I said
There's a shark on my ceiling and a salesman in my head
You're a hypnotist, like a highway in the night
I know there's red outside but I'm stuck in black and whiteIf I could talk to you
If I could get to you

If I could break the beast who's take you
I'd give back the ghost of winter to the snowAll these fallen leaves
I have tried to wish away

But I cannot move what time cannot decay

You know my love is here in these shards of broken glass
Still I cannot see the woman from the maskIf I could talk to you, if I could get to you
If I could break the beast who's taken you

I would make a deal with someone down below...

But either way somebody's got to goI see this veil has covered up your eyes

Baby I ache to see what you're doing on the other side

You've been hiding in the coral of your mind

I've been looking for the truth without a lightNow left my sacred book out in the rain

I gave all my bread to a bum without a name

If I could talk to you, if I could get to you

If I could break the beast who's taken you

I would win what mortal men could never know

Oh but either way... somebody's got to to

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

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