Shut In

Strand of Oaks

I was born in the middle
Maybe too late
Everything good had been madeSo I just get loaded
And never leave my house
It's taken way too long to figure this outKnow my name, know I mean it
It's not as bad as it seems
And we try in our own way to get better
Even if we're alone
I hate talking about money
I don't wanna talk about luck
I hate thinking I'm not the same as I wasI lose my faith in people
Why even take the time
You've got your problems
I've got mine
Know my name, know I mean it
It's not as bad as it seems
And we try in our own way to get better
Even if we're aloneThe night was cold and black
But the sun was in my eyes.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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