Sanctuary

Vanessa Littrell

All along I knew that something wasn?t right,
all along I tried to make it fit
I pull the key out of my jeans front pocket
the door is right in front of me

I run all night and then I sleep all day
I dream about the things I might have said
And it?s cool under water, and it?s cool in my head
It?s cool under water
This is where, I place my bets

All along I was just treading water
all along I was just learning to float
I put the key in and I turn the lock
I catch my breath and take my very first look

chorus
Come on (repeat)
I can not be your future
I can not be your past
I can not be your comfort
I can not be your consolation prize

All along I knew that something wasn?t right
all along I tried to make it fit
I pull the doorknob and I shut the door
I?m all alone in my new sanctuary

chorus
come on (repeat) in the water?s fine

Lyrics submitted by Revel.

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