

The Space on the Wall

Dead Letter Circus

Sometimes honesty gets in the way
Help me to turn around
I, feel like everyone's playing a game
I want to turn around
So when everything breaks it's ok
I'm nervous now in the end Sometimes honesty pulls me away
Help me to turn this 'round
I, feel like everyone's playing the game
I'm certain now in the end Well you go home
To the same room
You stare at the space on the wall
And you know that in your mind
It's not right
It's all a mistake
I'm, waiting for the day that you will know
I could just so easily fall in
It feels right
I step closer
Cracks appear in walls and I can't see
The other side
It's waiting for you
All that you want Well you go home
To the same room
You stare at the space on the wall
And you know that in your mind
It's not right
It's all there sinking
You're falling away
Cause it is true
It defines you
The moment you break
Is the moment you change
It's all fine on the outside
Waiting for the day that you will know
Waiting for the day that you will know Walk away
This is wrong
It will stay
If I am wrong
You will change

You will become
You're the same Do you feel anything inside anymore?
How far would go?
How far would go?
How far would go?
How far?

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

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