

Houses

Madeline Bell

The end begins just as it starts
And leaves me wondering what we left behind
 Told me not to talk but please explain
 My thoughts that float around my mind
 So take a step back will you
 Be alright, feel alright?
 And now
 All this time when we walk we won't feel
 But sometime in a box it won't steal
 Up ahead I see it, I can find it but I feel alive
 Followed me inside of a place
 I felt like things would still be alright
 And now
 All this time when we walk we won't feel
 But sometime in a box it can steal
 All this time when I talk it's not real
 It's not real, not real, not real, it's not real
 All this time when we walk we won't feel
 But sometime in a box it won't steal
 All this time when I walk I won't feel, I won't feel
 All this time when I talk it's not real, it's not real
 Not real, not real, not real, not real, it's not real
 Not real, not real, not real, it's not real
 Not real, not real, not real, not real
 All this time when I talk it's not real, it's not real, it's not real

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