

# 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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