The Window

Plain Cities

There's a window in my mind
Where I can see between the sides of what I know
and what I want to believe
And it's breaking out to find
I can think between the lines, and I start to know
The darkness inside me

I know, I know, I know I might be lost
I know, I know I know I might be lost
I know, I know, I know I might be lost
I'm fine, although, I cannot shake past the cut myself

There's a trapdoor to my life,
it holds my hand and pulls my eyes,
But I know,
Is I feel,
The window it flaunts the thoughts that ain't nice
Not possible not to look inside
But I know
Is I feel,
So I case to find change and pace in my mind,
A race to replace the traces I hide,
It's not free oh,

I know, I know, I know I might be lost
I know, I know, I know I might be lost
I know, I know, I know I might be lost
I'm fine, although, cannot shake past the cut myself

You told me, that you could change my name
I stay folded, like you don't know my shame
If you hold me, won't your hands be still,

I know, I know, I know I might be lost
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I know, I know, I know I might be lost
I'm fine, although, cannot shake past the cut myself

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I know, I know, I know I might be lost

I know, I know, I know I might be lost
I'm fine, although, cannot shake past the cut myself

Lyrics Submitted by Quentin Wellsandt

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