

# 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,

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Lyrics Submitted by Quentin Wellsandt

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