White Walls

Burning Jet Black

Crossing that threshold
Tearing with dull teeth
Tempted to let go
With no promise of relief
Counting down the seconds
'Til sleep needs to begin
But if we just escaped
We'd be outside looking inAll your best intentions
Disappearing here
Among these white walls
Building your shrine
Searching for answers
Your parents can't find
Mystery filled by
The diagnosed kind
But I still believe you
I must be crazyWith fleeting time and patience
Our friends outside they bleed
Skin splitting at the seams
Now wolves are here to feed
A faint natural light
From places we won't know
Slowly filling up the kitchen
On some homemaker show
All your best intentions
Disappearing hereAmong these white walls
Building your shrine
Searching for answers
Your parents can't find
Mystery filled by
The diagnosed kind
But I still believe you
I must be crazyPlease turn these lights down low
Please turn these lights down low
Please turn these lights down low
Oh, when will this feel like home

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

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