Eighties

Lifehouse

When you find your castle on the hill
With the bars on the windows
Will you burn the bridge behind you?
Will you ever come out and see the sun again?
Or will you hide?
And now how long has it been since you've seen the light?Make your way up the stairs to the top of your tower
Stone-cold floors, hardwood doors
Lead you to your room of plastic flowers
They still look the same, drenched in water
It comforts you to think that they're aliveIt could have been easier than this
If you threw it all away, what would you miss?
Could have been to much of a chance to take
The silence in your head would have to break
Your grip is slipping faster
Looks like you'll have to face yourself after allStand outside in the shadows of your cage
Strangled truth, stolen youth
Is written on every line of every page
It's your story
Do you want it back?You have to decide if it is worth it
Swim across a swamp to the other side
Run until you're out of breath
And when you look back there'll be nothing left
But a memory fading quicklyIt could have been easier than this
If you threw it all away, what would you miss?
Could have been to much of a chance to take
The silence in your head would have to break
Your grip is slipping faster
Looks like you'll have to face yourself after allIt could have been easier than this
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Looks like you'll have to face yourself after all

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

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