

# 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 alive It 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 all Stand 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 quickly It 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 all It 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 all

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>