

# Sanctuary

Vanessa Littrell

All along I knew that something wasn't right,  
all along I tried to make it fit  
I pull the key out of my jeans front pocket  
the door is right in front of me

I run all night and then I sleep all day  
I dream about the things I might have said  
And it's cool under water, and it's cool in my head  
It's cool under water  
This is where, I place my bets

All along I was just treading water  
all along I was just learning to float  
I put the key in and I turn the lock  
I catch my breath and take my very first look

chorus  
Come on ( repeat )  
I can not be your future  
I can not be your past  
I can not be your comfort  
I can not be your consolation prize

All along I knew that something wasn't right  
all along I tried to make it fit  
I pull the doorknob and I shut the door  
I'm all alone in my new sanctuary

chorus  
come on (repeat) in the water's fine

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Lyrics submitted by Revel.

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