

# Glasshouse

## Should

although it appeared like vision  
stretching time; slowing down  
like a fire without sound

and I think I heard silence  
for the first time it hit me  
that I had nothing more  
that I was going home

and I sat there for hours  
at the edge of a river  
and I saw nothing more  
is this all? nothing more?

only on the top of the glasshouse  
and the face throwing stones  
hasn't ever atoned

and I sat there for hours  
at the edge of a river  
and I saw nothing more  
and I saw nothing more

and I think I heard silence  
for the first time it hit me  
that I had nothing more  
that I was going home

and I sat there for hours  
at the edge of a river  
and I saw nothing more  
is this all? nothing more?

---

Lyrics submitted by Marc.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>