

# Thru The Glass

## Thirteen Senses

I want to take a walk, rain cloud, coat on  
And the wind is blowing from the south  
I want to climb a rock from bottom to top  
And nothing's getting left behind  
I want to hear your voice call me, call out loud  
When you talk to me I'll hear you out  
I want to space it out, too close, move on out  
It's all around for you to see  
Yeah, it's all I want to see  
But there's such a lot of baggage  
You got us into this, so get us out of this  
Get us out of this, get us out of  
You got us into this, so get us out of this  
Get us out of this, get us out  
Oh, get us out of this  
Oh, get us out of this  
Oh, get us out of  
I want to lose control, look down, scream out loud  
Let the others sort it out  
I want to be impressed with everyone, yeah  
Everyone give all the best

Songwriters

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