Learned Behavior

The Color Morale

We are the same disease
One way too old
One way too young to treat
Our feet stuck in the same concrete
We just want to be freeAren't you sick of knowing that you could truly be
Something that stays and makes a difference before it leaves
Aren't you sick of hearing all the pain in me
Aren't you sick of being sick from the same diseaseCome to me with anything that you'll ever need
Come to me when you're rebuilding
Sometimes it's good to build up walls, not to keep anyone out
But to see who cares enough to knock them down
We can start again
With our names written in new cement
We can write the date
Right after we dig ourselves out of the messes we've made
You'll never know
What you have until it's gone
Through hell for youCome to me with anything that you'll ever need
Come to me when you're rebuilding
Sometimes it's good to build up walls, not to keep anyone out
But to see who cares enough to knock them downYou'll never stop making mistakes
But if you learn from them you will never make the same ones twice
Next time there may be no next time
Come to me with anything that you'll ever need
Come to me when you're rebuilding
Sometimes it's good to build up walls, not to keep anyone out
But to see who cares enough to knock them down
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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