

# I'll Stay Here

Balthazar

I'll stay her lying on your bed even for the rest of my days  
with its side empty spaced where you once used to stay.

Have you ever noticed the glimpses upstairs  
These rooms are all that matter.

And on the walls these pictures scream and ask me what I've done to seem so amused by the way of having  
done nothing today

They all have their eyes covered up with paint  
their room is all that matters I can walk up the walls but can't make  
water out of wine

So I'm desperate for some cold rain to wash those hands of mine I'll stay here listening to the crowds  
and hear the footsteps and the shouts

but it's all passing me by  
tailed up in my own lie

Have I missed a clue of your great escape

This is what you said matters (Some other town, some other day

Another clown coming up her way)

I can walk up the walls but can't make  
water out of wine

So I'm desperate for some cold rain to wash those hands of mine

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

Lyrics provided by

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