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 mattersI 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 mineI'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.

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