

## Glass Walls

Anna Graceman

Give me a deadline  
My eyes on the floor  
Your arm around my waist  
I can't take it anymore  
There was a time when  
It'd been easy to believe  
But times they have changed now  
And we've clearly disagreed

It doesn't matter  
It doesn't matter  
No it doesn't matter  
If these glass walls shatter

We've come to the deadline  
Eyes cast on the door  
I finally show to meet you  
You'd thought I'd stood you up for sure  
The sand counts the hours  
And you're hard to read  
But our time is gone now  
So I stand to leave

It doesn't matter  
It doesn't matter  
No it doesn't matter  
If these glass walls shatter  
Throw stones and flatter  
Watch my dreams scatter  
It doesn't matter  
If these glass walls shatter

Walking on shards  
And giving me scars  
Tearing apart  
What's left of my heart  
Mistakes have been made  
And cards have been played  
It seems like we've stayed  
Right in the same place

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Throw stones and flatter  
Watch my dreams scatter  
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