

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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