

trapped

atlas

Fading out
I can't see

Something is breaking me
Taking my faith and replacing it slowly
With what I don't know as my own
Please point me back to my home

'Cause I'm so trapped
In this God damn house

And I should be grateful
And swallow my pride
But I can't seem to stop all the longing inside
For whatever it is that I found when I left for you

Your hand finds mine
And then we shall shine

But I might not be
There for you this time

Sorry to be
The bearer of bad news
But I can't do this
You've got me blue