Rope

Balance and Composure

Picture in my head stretches miles wide Picture in my head is burning me inside tonight

I'd like to know the facts
before they deceive me
Why the mountains touch the sky,
no ground beneath me,
Why the trees in the forest stand so tall,

God, I want to know Bury it in hope Pull me by the rope Nothing but alone

What's the fastest way home? Put an end to the unknown Leave me alone

But that won't be enough
My hope in life is soon to be my crutch
I kept it in and now I'll keep it shut
So throw it all away, lock it up

An illustration
And off better days
It's just an image in my mind

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