

3 Arts

Beatenberg

Harder than ever
To walk through the desert
Silence is better
Than most of this music
I'm bored of the weather
Half my attention
Is always divided:
Walk with me to the mall

We don't have to follow a plan
You being you
Is the way that I know where I am
It's more than any diagram
Drawn
Draw me into your heart
A crumbling building
Is suddenly state of the art
Beginning
Knowing when to stop

Locked myself out
Of the house on my birthday
But that didn't stop me
From turning thirty
I'm dragging my heels
But no one is pulling me
Climb through the window
And open the door for you

We don't have to follow a plan
You being you
Is the way that I know where I am
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Drawn
Draw me into your heart
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