

A few steps in the backyard  
With one foot at a time  
Only rays of sunshine can be catching me off guard  
The turning in my mind  
Travels to my viscus with the stories before mine

All the homes that I've known  
Are made to be falling apart  
Are the sheds and castles  
Created to be made from the start?

I get lost so deep inside me  
In the start or in the ending  
Last is my beginning  
Full of life but I'm starving  
Over hills, overcrowding  
I guess I thought the sunshine would  
Be enough or something  
Hmm-hm

The body is a temple  
Am I worshipping too hard?  
Praying with my eyes shut keeps me away from the lights  
Sometimes I'm so fragile  
As if someone else's faith feels not like home at all?

All the signs that I know  
Are starting to tear me apart  
It'd be nice to grow old  
Without being under attack

All this fear that I hold  
Is building up layers of time  
Can I just scream it all  
Instead of it choking me up

Instead of it choking me up

Avoiding myself naked in the bath  
Just to touch my body in the dark  
I wanna find a place I feel alive  
The beating of my heart  
Is sure a place to start  
Instead of me choking up and running  
I get lost so deep inside me  
In the start or in the ending  
Last is my beginning  
Full of life but I'm starving  
Over hills, overcrowding  
I guess I thought the sunshine would  
Be enough or something  
Hmm-hm