

# Bubbles

Framing Hanley

Listen closer  
I hear the nervousness  
In every word that's said  
There's a revolution comin'  
Fueled by years of givin' in

Call a doctor  
Patience flat-lining  
And it's this side of me  
You've been known to pull from hiding  
Are you aware of what you've done?

I've sat in silence  
Nearly biting off my tongue  
It's foolish and shameful to say  
We're the same

All our lives in a bubble  
Losing sight of reality  
We paint the lie in pretty colors  
And blur the lines and what's between

The stolen unknown, it followed us home  
The stolen unknown, it followed us home  
The stolen unknown, it followed us home  
I'm not at my grave

Embers burnin'  
But there's a spark missing  
In the better parts of me  
Reigniting all those feelings  
Who are you to say I'm dead?

Your confusion  
Has got you twistin' facts  
Your fantasy intact  
Tell the story how you want to  
But we both know the truth

I've sat in silence  
Is this loud enough?

All our lives in a bubble  
Losing sight of reality  
We paint the lie in pretty colors  
And blur the lines and what's between

The stolen unknown, it followed us home  
The stolen unknown, it followed us home  
The stolen unknown, it followed us home  
But I'm not at my grave  
No, I'm not at my grave

See, I'm not ready for the end just yet  
No, no  
I'm not ready for the end just yet

And I think  
I'm better off on my own  
And I think  
I'm better off on my own  
My own

All our lives in a bubble  
Losing sight of reality  
We paint the lie in pretty colors  
And blur the lines and what's between

The stolen unknown, it followed us home  
The stolen unknown, it followed us home  
The stolen unknown, it followed us home  
But I'm not at my grave  
No, I'm not at my grave

No, I'm not at my grave  
No, I'm...  
No, no...  
See, I'm not ready for the end just yet  
(I'm better off on my own  
I'm better off on my own)