

Alice

Jonatha Brooke

Alice, you're out on a limb
Won't you come back in?
This can't wait, you can't escape the state that you're in
You're picking at scars, you're barking at stars
All your tears gather here, I know it's hard
'Cause you just want to disappear

Alice, tell me what you do, late at night up in your room
Are you listening for a friend to tell you that this has to end
?
The currency of your sweet will is lost inside a tiny pill
You hide under your windowsill
Who is it you're trying to kill?
Alice, I love you still
Alice, I always will

Alice, I'm calling your name
'Cause you're not to blame
You can't hear through the fear, don't be ashamed
You know you're the one, 'could light up the sun
You don't see who you could be, - you want to run
But Alice, you're the world to me
And I can't stand for you to bleed

Alice, tell me what you do, late at night up in your room
Are you listening for a friend to tell you that this has to end
?
The currency of your sweet will is lost inside a tiny pill
You hide under your windowsill
Who is it you're trying to kill?
Alice, I love you still
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Who do you blame? The moth or the flame
The gun or the shooter, the pill or the pain?
Who do you blame, it's always the same
It's pulling you under but you love the rush
Of the game, of the game, of the game.