

Climbing Out

Mary Lambert

Remember when we painted the bedroom?
How it felt like a beginning?
I thought maybe we'd be clean then
Guess I was always an idealist

But sadness is hardly an art form
And it does get better
When you cut through the jungle of people
That just don't care

Do you see yourself,
Climbing out, climbing out?
Do you see yourself,
Climbing out, climbing out?

Remember the night of the car wreck
Everybody had broken bones
You didn't recall it ever happening
You fell asleep for years

I know it's hard, you stay stagnant
But put it back together
When you cut through the jungle of people
That just don't care

Do you see yourself,
Climbing out, climbing out?
Do you see yourself,
Climbing out, climbing out?
See yourself,
Climbing out, climbing out?
See yourself,
Climbing out, climbing out?

Nothing's gonna change
If you're always standing still
So, come on
Nothing's gonna change
If you're always standing still
So, come on
Nothing's gonna change
If you're always standing still
So, come on
So, come on