

# 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