

Little Boxes

Meadowlark

Your tears, alight with fear
Is it so hard to love yourself?
You're better off here
I promise you dear
Why is it so hard to love yourself?

You're hiding all your light in little boxes
Hiding all your light

But if you go back
But if you go back home
Home, where all of this
Home, where all of this
But if you go back
But if you go back home
Home, where all of this
Home, where all of this is
It'll take you down

Your lips are stained with myths
People don't know what truth they hold
You're better than this
I promise you darling
One day you will see a heart of gold

'Cause you're hiding all your light in little boxes
Hiding all your light

But if you go back
But if you go back home
Home, where all of this
Home, where all of this
But if you go back
But if you go back home
Home, where all of this
Home, where all of this is
It'll take you down

And I don't know about you
But I'll try
To see behind your lies
And I don't know about you
But I'll try-y-y
To see behind your lies

'Cause you're hiding all your light
In little boxes