

## Anna Lee

### Strung Out

You hold this place inside my head you're a symphony of hurt  
The daylight passes through me To another crippled verse  
Been here once before and I know exactly where it ends;  
Right back where we started pain dead flowers on the bed  
Anna Lee don't you cry for me  
You're not as strong as you wanna be  
In the dark we all see what we know  
It's the space that scares us so  
You lead me to your garden where only dead things dare to grow  
You convince me I deserve the thorn you've tried so hard to show  
w  
Normalness escapes me to the point of no return  
The memories around this place keep us from movin' on  
Anna Lee don't you cry for me  
You're not as strong as you wanna be  
In the dark we all see what we know  
It's the space that scares us so The endless balmy air we breathe  
e  
This city's startin' to get to me tonight  
I'll take the metro anywhere that isn't here  
I find the comfort in the pain I always cause...all night  
She says she might wait around for me  
To come along with a promise and a dream