

## Step Inside this Room

### Swingin' Utters

I wish someone would take me up over that hill to leave me be a  
nd let me wander instead of sitting here enjoying the pretty vi  
ew living vicariously through strangers all i ever wanted was t  
o be right there with you all you random little folk and leader  
s all i ever wanted was the will to let me roam instead of list  
ening to all the cowards. Whatif i could be there too (step ins  
ide this room) with all the others, with all of you (step insid  
e this room) everything so old and new (step inside this room)  
if i could step inside this room. I pity pretty faces all made  
up to make some paltry pose, the same old "come hither" i regre  
t and i regress and i complain and i don't want to take it furt  
her if you're needy don't come for me i don't need antone else  
every word i say may be cliché it's to ease my mental health.