

# Standing at the Wall

The Pretty Reckless

I remember long before the sun refused to shine  
If I had only known that I was out of time  
But now I see  
In front of me  
Through my breath, I see its shadow over me

I am standing at the wall  
It is high and I am small  
All alone there's no one to catch me when I fall  
From the wall  
From the wall

A lot of la-dee-da-da-da's when we were young  
With no memories to weigh us down and life was fun  
But now I see  
It's over me  
And my dreams are all for naught but lost at sea

But I am standing at the wall  
It is high and I am small  
All alone, there's no one to catch me when I fall  
From the wall  
From the wall

You can build it up  
You can blow it down  
You can burn the world around it  
If you lose it all, you will find it taller  
And that you're surrounded by the wall  
By the wall

I am standing at the wall  
It is high and I am small  
And I hope the wind will catch me when I fall  
From the wall  
From the wall  
From the wall