

# Joy

Thornhill

He put himself here  
Just so he could escape  
He just can't see here  
Just so blinded by hate  
On this journey just unable to find  
He says "I'm okay" in his mind  
He carries on out in this open plane  
With a map of who he was in his brain  
There's no pretending he's lost himself in his eyes  
Hell just be chasing butterflies

"The flashes in my eyes  
The colours they move like dancers  
I just can't hold on anymore  
I won't cry for you  
I've lost too much time  
Here's the answer  
I don't want to know anymore"

People see him as he talks to himself  
Scared to greet him putting plans on the shelf  
No-one truly gets to know who they are  
Growing old makes this seem darker

Sunflower carry me home  
I feel joy in my heart but death in these bones  
If I feel joy in my heart then why am I alone?

Say that you love me  
Say that you do  
I just don't think that I could forget you