

Train Of Thoughts

VOILÀ

Maybe the grass is greener
On the other side
'Cause it's always raining there

I was born a dreamer
But my dream life
Turned out to be a nightmare

I have heard it said that when
One door closes
God opens a window

But I live on the Seventh floor
So the metaphor
Hits too close to home

Every rope that I've ever been thrown
Somehow ends up wrapped around my throat
I've been trying to fight this on my own
But I'm letting go

Here comes my train of thoughts again
And I'm tied down to the tracks
I know there's no escaping it
I guess I'll fade to black

Here comes my train of thoughts again
And I'm tied down to the tracks
This really ain't no way to live
I guess I'll fade to black

Mocking death in every song
To appear strong
And laugh right in its face

Like it hasn't come to call
And taken all
That I love away

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I just want to tell you how much this hurts
But I gotta make it rhyme
People tell me that life goes on
But somehow that makes it worse
I mean I'm fine
Yea I'm fine
I'm just tired all the time