

IN AND OUT

Mother sitting on the chair
She's resting her hair
From a long day's work
Its hard for me to look

Living on the edge
Barley making it to bed
Frozen down and lost
What more shell be the cost?

These empty streets, they shout
I'm just trying to find my way, in and out
Falling down the stairs every now and then (now and then)
Can someone point me towards the obsolete end?

Blinded eyes
My baby cries
Staring dead ahead
From the back of my head

The little man
He looks at me
In one hand sand
In one hand sea

Those promises, they shine
(These empty, I know they shine on us)
I remember when and why
(Trying to crawl in and keep us out)
Leaving all my vacant thoughts behind
(Why is it so hard to fly)
Holding on for what's rightfully mine
(All you need to do is try)

You got some choices...

