

Blake Babies, Alright

How is it on the inside? They say you can't see the sun.
Do they lock up all the doors at night? Did they take away your farm?
Do they stare at you? Do they make you talk? Do they watch you every hour?
Wish I could hold you up, but I don't have the power.

Will you really be alright?
Promise me you'll sleep tonight.
Get back up off the ground.
Stop falling down.

They're slowly sucking from your bloodstream day by day.
Your eyes are tired and I don't like to look at you that way.
Bodies are walking back and forth. You can hear them moan.
Wish I could give you hope, but I can't do it alone.

Will you really be alright?
Promise me you'll sleep tonight.
Get back up off the ground.
Stop falling down.

Will you really be alright?
Maybe you'll come home tonight.
Get yourself up off the ground.
Stop falling down.