

By A Thread, Castle

In the lion house bewildered
So scared to sigh in your own true voice
How far is the way home?
Unanswered questions lay so deep
My own illusions are contained
My own illusions hold me
But I feel them, I feel
Too much silence came between us
And I'll dream again to meet you there
Drifting in and out I feel the weight on my shoulders
But I'm trying my hardest to keep control
Myself I won't believe it
Myself I want to
I feel at home
Forgive me