

Fair, The Attic

The attic is still full
Of all of the same things
That lay here when I was
Wide-eyed for playthings

The basement is chock-full
Of all of the memories
Handed to lovers
With great expectations

<i>Don't leave me behind
Don't leave me alone
For I just may recall
What brought me here</i>

The palace of wisdom
Has never reached my mind
The chance of a lifetime
Has beaten me blindside

With high expectations
And hiughty irreverence
The words I have spoken
Turn into nonsense

You said it was a lonely night
You took the lead and made the mark
You tore the pages from the scene
That taught me to control the sadness