

Great Northern, Houses

The end begins just as it starts,
And leaves me wondering what we left behind.
Told me not to talk but please explain
My thoughts that float around my mind
So take a step back will you
Be alright, feel alright?

And now...

All this time when we walk we won't feel,
But sometime in a box it won't steal you...

(Oooohhh)

Up ahead I see it I can find it, but I feel alive.

Followed me inside of a place

I felt like things would still be alright

And now...

All this time when we walk we won't feel

But sometime in a box it can steal you

All this time when I talk its not real, its not real, not real, not real, its not real

All this time when we walk we won't feel

But sometime in a box it wont steal you

Oh this time when I walk, I wont feel, I wont feel

Oh this time when I talk its not real, its not real, not real, not real, its not real...

Oh this time when I talk its not real, its not real, its not real