## Sarah Bettens, She Says

She says she wants to take a holiday

From the every day that's always just the same

She says, she wants to find a better way

She needs to throw the perfect picture away

She runs and runs behind the sun

You're not getting out of here, you're not getting out of here When it all comes down someone's gonna have to save you

When it all falls down back to where your mother raised you

What a way to die She says she doesn't need someone

she doesn't need anyone to tell her who she is

She knows she doesn't sing her own song

She wears he shoes but they don't really fit

She goes and goes but still she knows

You're not getting out of here

You're not getting out of here

When it all comes down someone's gonna have to save you

When it all falls down back to where your mother raised you

What a way to die

It's like the walls are caving in

It's like you're happy to be no one stuck inside

When it all comes down you are going to have to face you

When it falls down you will be the one to save you

When it comes down

When it all falls down

Back to where your mother raised you

What a way to die