

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