

The Tea Party, Taking Me Away

A view from a broken window,
I can hardly breathe.
Clouds are forming faces,
and they laugh at me.

Strange desires,
Under friendly fire,
It's alright, it still feels nice.

It's taking me away,
It's taking me away,
Seeking shelter from the pain.
I'm holding on again,
Holding on again...
Seeking shelter from the pain.

It gives me a line, I cross it,
An acrobat graced with skill.
Getting your freedom's easy,
Surviving it's harder still.

Strange desires,
Under friendly fire-
It's alright it still feels nice.

It's taking me away,
It's taking me away,
Seeking shelter from the pain.
I'm holding on again,
Holding on again-
Seeking shelter from the pain.

And the race is on,
I'm all out of sync now-
and the hands withdraw.
I'm out of sync now,
is there nothing more.
Something more.

It's taking me away,
It's taking me away,
Seeking shelter from the pain.
Taking me away,
It's taking me away,
Seeking shelter from the pain.
Its taking me...