

Three Doors Down, Pages

What happens to a man when he spills his heart over a page and he watches words float away the
his feelings lie over a page alone there waiting for someone who cares to read them
to open their eyes to see them, to see if they can make his thoughts their own
to find out that maybe life's not perfect, maybe it's not worth what he gives away
You can see that this broken soul is bleeding
So you conceive your feelings inside yourself and wander through my heart
Letting you see through me now only consumes me
Forget your pain and watch me fall apart
What happens to a soul when it's strapped inside his emotions and all of these words he's spoken
they bind him to the life he's left behind
And every new step he takes he knows that he might not make it to one of these dreams that he ha
Maybe life's not perfect or maybe it's not worth what he gives away
You can see that this broken soul is bleeding.
So you conceive your feelings inside yourself and wander through my heart
Letting you see through me now only consumes me
Forget your pain and watch me fall apart
As I fall apart
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