

# Aaron Sprinkle, Based On A True Story

Shade is shelter from the sinking  
Kind and knowing of my heart

All I know was taken from me  
What I perceived had gone away  
Now I feel the light exposing  
Things I never thought I'd say

(chorus)  
Shake me now I might believe  
All before me is a dream  
And kill the feeling of antipathy

Fingers pointing to the ceiling  
The faces burned into the walls  
The ghost of lies was born this evening  
The laughter echoes own the halls

(chorus)

But if you leave it up to me  
I won't believe it for myself  
And all that's left is too be free  
From the pictures on the shelf

Shake me now i might believe  
All before me is a dream  
And kill the feeling of antipathy  
I can feel you in my hand  
Like I did before and when  
Things were simple we could understand