

# Aaron Sprinkle, Let Me In

On my own volition  
I pound my head against the wall  
And I don't hear it when you call  
Tumbling down the stairway  
I still try to make the phone  
I call you back but your not home

Full of good intention  
I read the paper to myself  
I try to act like someone else  
Barely past the headline  
I still remember what you said  
I'll hold it in until I'm dead

I best be getting on with this  
But I can't get you out my head  
Ten times a day when I stop to pray  
I ask that you would let me in

Beading on the window  
The weather underneath my eyes  
Is it rain or am I crying  
TV in the distance  
Am I awake or still asleep  
I feel a hand against my cheek

I best be getting on with this  
But I can't get you out of my head  
Ten times a day when I stop to pray  
I ask that you would let me in

Like every time before  
I'll sing a metaphor  
To try to shed some light inside my mind  
A lot of good that will do  
I can't get inside of you  
To take back the back the past and make things ne

I best be getting on with this  
But I can't get you out my head  
Ten times a day when I stop to pray  
I ask that you would let me in