

Adam Pascal, Model Prisoner

Did you begin to tell her all the things she wants to hear?
And did you, on the phone, say, "You are the one?"
And did you waste your time starving your heart, waiting in line for her?

You're a model prisoner
The only time you miss her
Fighting the darkness wide awake
You're a model prisoner
About the only risk you'll, you'll have to take is to escape

Slip through mercury fingers, hold on to hands that feign divine
Swallow tainted love, washed down with bitter wine
Swallow tainted love, washed down with bitter wine

It isn't often that you can be saved, find an everlasting love
But when we're broken, we hate to be broken
It's hard enough to breathe in and out
Or is hard enough to come down from the clouds

Did you ever find your way back home?