

# Alex Lloyd, Melting

Blistered blisters upon my bed  
By the sun mamma said to go ahead  
Make a life of what you know is true  
And maybe my sink and i'll take half  
We could have have found  
Looking through the hour glass  
Just what i needed just why we drowned

Confusion is set to lead the blind  
Trapped by the thoughts left in your mind

Melting away  
Melting away

And now look around your hands are tied  
With your friends talk across another lie  
You sit happy ring side seats until the end  
When it's night sick jokes are played on you  
And when it falls never know quite what to do  
We get so lonely our laughter  
We feel so small with my heart on my sleeve  
I will try to relieve

Space ship through this town no you can't get up  
If you can't get down face lift leads her down  
No you can't get up if you don't get down  
One more life one more lie will you know

\*NOTE - The last verse is not sung