

Badlees, Beyond These Walls

(Alexander, Naydock)

"Charge admission and rope me off"
She said, "I do believe I see income here"
Eight hundred and seventy pounds
From a thyroid condition, and one room bound, but

Beyond these walls
She screwing off with friends at work, and
Beyond these walls
She tells the guy she dates he's a pompous jerk again

She longs for normalcy
So she's worked some kinks into her reverie
Friends'll bug you and lovers fail
All that's human fills an intricate daydream sail, but

Beyond these walls
The mundane hints of rhapsody, and
Beyond these walls
Are faces and acquaintances and reasons for a routine

A rich imagination
And self-depreciation
She plays for laughs and
Eases the trials of isolation

Where she reclines alone
Her breathing labored, she begins to roam
Another wonderful active climb
In a beautifully crafted paradigm

Beyond these walls
A laugh with friends and awkward dates, and
Beyond these walls
She's overworked and running late, and
Beyond these walls
A wealth of situations makes for time away in daydream
Time away in daydream