

Balance And Composure, Waiting Thinking Giving

Let me in.

I'm outside of your house.

I've got some things to say.

I once knew where you hid the key to your house.

It's not there and now I'm waiting outside.

Guess I'll just look at the clouds.

They look so much bigger today.

I've been thinking about this.

I'm scared of dying alone but it's my fate and nobody's home.

I wanted to, I needed to know, I needed to let you in.

I can't move until the day that I finally decide just why I had to let all of these things die.

I've got to figure out just how to live my life, now I'm stuck here waiting for you to come outside.

You'll never come out and I think that I will die and float on up into that big blue sky.

Come back as rain and cleanse your pride, why won't you let me come inside?

I'm gone and out.