

Brian Deer, Inside Your House

<!-- Your two steps away
Each step feels like miles
I'm reaching for you,
but my hands are tied
You want me to sing
To bust all the locks
I can't sing them open
If I'm stuck inside this box

Step inside your house
And turn on the light
Throw away all
of the pictures that just won't die
This blueprint was only a guide

This daydream keeps me alive
Even though I've had to fight
My family can't take it
So my family is this
So let the windows open
Leave it for all to see
That inside your house
There's always been a place for me

Sometimes my inspiration
Is the straw that breaks my back
Sometimes there isn't enough air
To stop me from feeling flat
So take all the pillows
So I can jump
Take away all your fears
And stop hoping for luck -->