

GoodBooks, Walk With Me

I don't go down to the park
I don't go down after dark
I don't go down on my own
I can't bear to be alone

Tell the heathen I believe in everything they say
Wake the sleeping, time is keeping demons far away
I've been thinking about getting out of here

Everybody knows the way
Everybody wants to be the same
Everybody plays the game
You see the way they stand out in the rain
Looking for an antidote
Looking for a fix to numb the pain
But I can only turn away
In despair

You won't see me in a crowd
You won't catch me being loud
I can't breathe, no time to grieve
I need to get away
I've been thinking about getting out of here

Oh come on, walk with me
I want you to walk with me