

Linoleum, Ways to Escape

Enter the room softly with hidden wings
Saying you talk strange things I don't understand
Maybe you'll find time someday to answer me then

I saw those eyes
Too delicate
Just look away
Ways to escape are never clear
I've been holding my breath
For a week and it's getting me down
Sometimes I find I need a
High that takes me anywhere but here

Just take a blind leap
Of faith in the dark
Why do you measure every guess?

Seems I've been holding my breath
For a week and it's getting me down
Sometimes I find I need a
High that takes me anywhere but here

Holding my breath
For a week and it's getting me down
Sometimes I find I need a
High that takes me anywhere but here