

Paloalto, Hangman

Running faster through the trees
Feeling nothing underneath
Your eyes are open wide
Let it come in...
Looking for a lot to show
Is it out there anymore
Your head is lifting up
To see how far to run
And you're feeling who you are
And you don't care who it is
How do you feel?
And you're barely wonderfull
And you don't care if it hurts
How do you feel?
It's the last way out of here...
Falling backwards broken knees
Waiting to be in between
Your nature's where you are
Feeling the muse
Oh yelling screaming on the floor
Louder than you were before
You might just bite your tong
When you're reaching for the one
And you're feeling who you are
And you don't care who it is
How do you feel?
And you're barely wonderfull
And you don't care if it hurts
How do you feel?
It's the last way out of here...
Ooooooh...
Oh when all your walls are down
When all your walls are down
There's love
And you're feeling who you are
And you don't care who it is
And you're barely wonderfull
It's the last thing that you think
And you're feeling who you are
And you don't care if it hurts
And you're feeling love that you can't hang on
It's the last way
It's the last way
Stop to think when all your walls are down
When all your walls are down
Than there's love
You're taking what you're giving
When all your walls are down
When all your walls are down
Than there's love
It's the last way out of here...