

# 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...