

# Rare Bird, Four Grey Walls

Four grey walls that surround you  
Are closing in before your eyes  
Rusty shackles to find you  
A victim of a life of (lies?) lifes  
You're just the same

(Life eased up by my pillow?)  
Safe from danger, safe in the night  
While all around is a turmoil  
Desapearing from your sight  
And out of your mind

Ohhh... You look like a queen  
Ohhh... You're something I've seen in the night

Baby you know what you came for  
Taking it all that I've got to give  
For ?? and awaits you  
another chance  
that you two (heal?)

Seasons are changing around you  
And you stand alone and stare.. yeah  
Summer to winter mean nothing  
Life isn't what you... you can't wear

Ohhh... You look like a queen  
Ohhh... You're something I've seen in the night