

Silence 4, Ceilings

I feel strange tonight
There's something wrong tonight
I am soaked and it hurts to breathe
You sleep by my side
Aimee runs to hide
And my mind slips out of me
Thank god for ceilings
These walls are keeping
All of my thoughts
For how long have I been feeling down
So sorry for myself
From up there I see that I've been wrong
You're sleeping
You're dreaming

Fields of cotton
Flowers blossom in my hair
And there are no brakes in this car
And Stan gets is playing
And you are proudly holding a kite that swirls across the sky
Thank god for ceilings
These walls are keeping
All of my dreams
For how long I've been feeling down
It seems like forever
From up here everything is fine
This cloud is big
All seats for free
All in here is here for you and me

All we have is all we need

All the good and bad
I'll stand for you, for all that you believe

Don't waste your last words on sorrow
We're right here, there's no tomorrow
All in here is all we need
I'll stand for you, for all that you believe