

Why Store, Let You In

To flow between these broken walls
Is such a sad sight to see
Make-believe you know it all
When you decide to talk to me
It's just wasted time
On this sad and lonely day
And it's such a crime
But it's the price we pay
Now paisley is the color of art
It's such a winding fairy tale
A warmer welcome to your heart
But then it all turns stale
I will let you in
I will let you be
I will let you in
Inside of me now baby!
She's a walk of endless time
I'm telling you she's fair
Try to hold back eyes of darkness
And she raised into the air