

# 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