

The Space On The Wall

Dead Letter Circus

Sometimes honesty gets in the way
Help me to turn around
I, feel like everyone's playing a game
I want to turn around
So when everything breaks it's ok
I'm nervous now in the end

Sometimes honesty pulls me away
Help me to turn this 'round
I, feel like everyone's playing the game
I'm certain now in the end

Well you go home
To the same room
You stare at the space on the wall
And you know that in your mind
It's not right
It's all a mistake
I'm, waiting for the day that you will know

I could just so easily fall in
It feels right
I step closer
Cracks appear in walls and I can't see
The other side
It's waiting for you
All that you want

Well you go home
To the same room
You stare at the space on the wall
And you know that in your mind
It's not right
It's all there sinking
You're falling away
Cause it is true
It defines you
The moment you break
Is the moment you change
It's all fine on the outside

Waiting for the day that you will know
Waiting for the day that you will know

Walk away
This is wrong
It will stay
If I am wrong
You will change
You will become
You're the same

Do you feel anything inside anymore?
How far would go?
How far would go?
How far would go?
How far?
How far?