

Behind A Wall

Blood Red Shoes

Treading snow with broken up boots anonymous, alone
Din lit in the orange light beside the road, the glow
Dead eyes in headlights, they don't reveal at all
I wonder when you'll drop your guard, or if at all

Tell me, tell me who you are?
I know, I know you're behind a wall
Tell me, tell me who you are?
I know, I know you're behind a wall

Through the windows dark silhouettes obscured with heavy smoke
Across bridges over to a place that I may never really know
Mysteries dark and unseen concealed in bricks and steel
This wilful distance that I feel is what draws me in

Tell me, tell me who you are?
I know, I know you're behind a wall
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Draw me in, you draw me in to you