if my thoughts became words
tear down your walls beneath me
cause
silently creeping
you tear down your walls
beneath me
everything that you can
because the words
have been kind of evasive and

silently creeping creep tear down your walls silently creeping creep tear down your walls completely but all the sky seems blue feel the way i, feel the way you

tear down your walls completely to let your flowers bloom you can feel the way you feel just because every time your thoughts became things to let go where would my mind begin to start over

silently creeping creep tear down your walls silently creeping creep tear down your walls completely but all the sky seems blue feel the way i, feel the way you

silently creeping creep tear down your walls silently creeping creep tear down your walls completely but all the sky seems blue